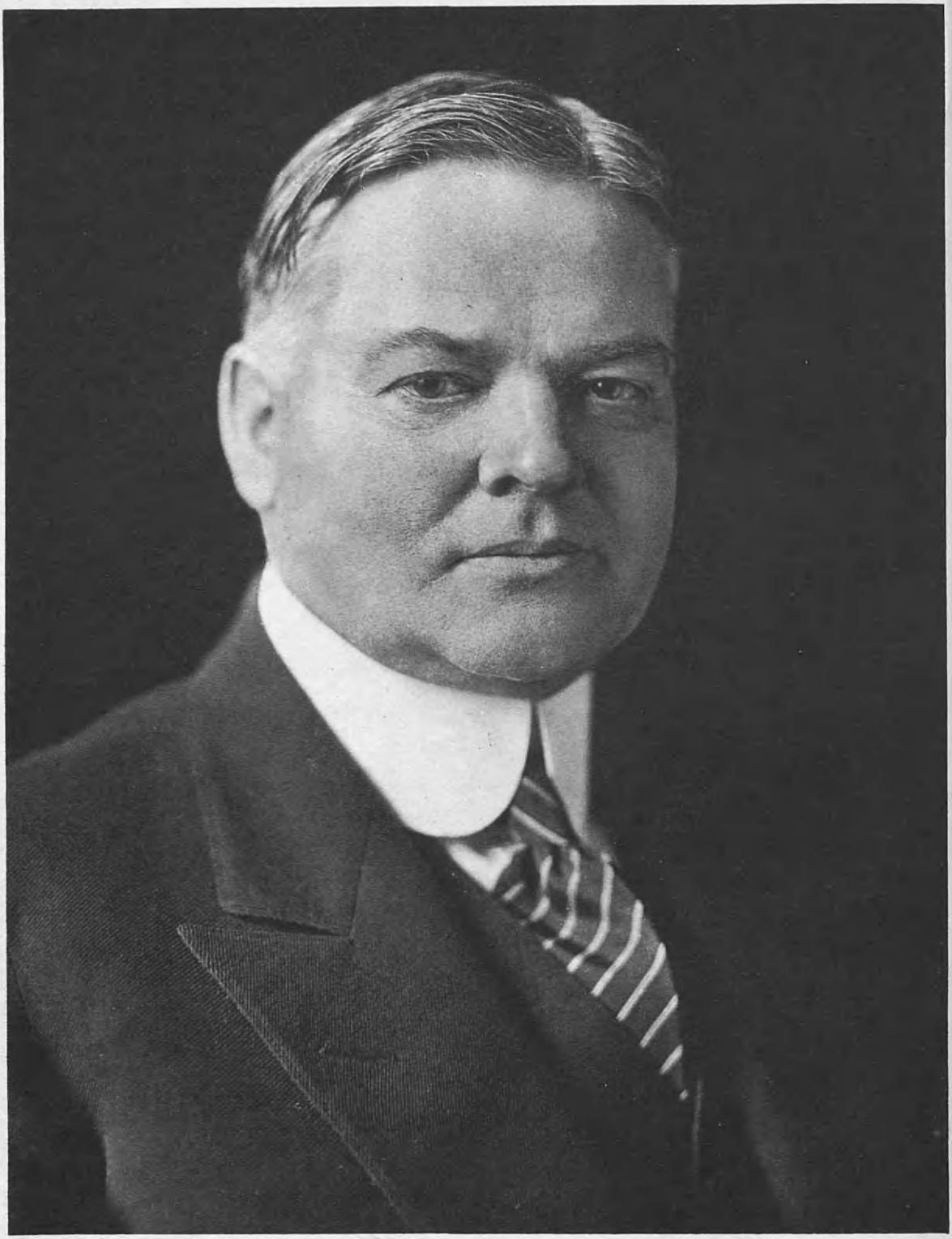
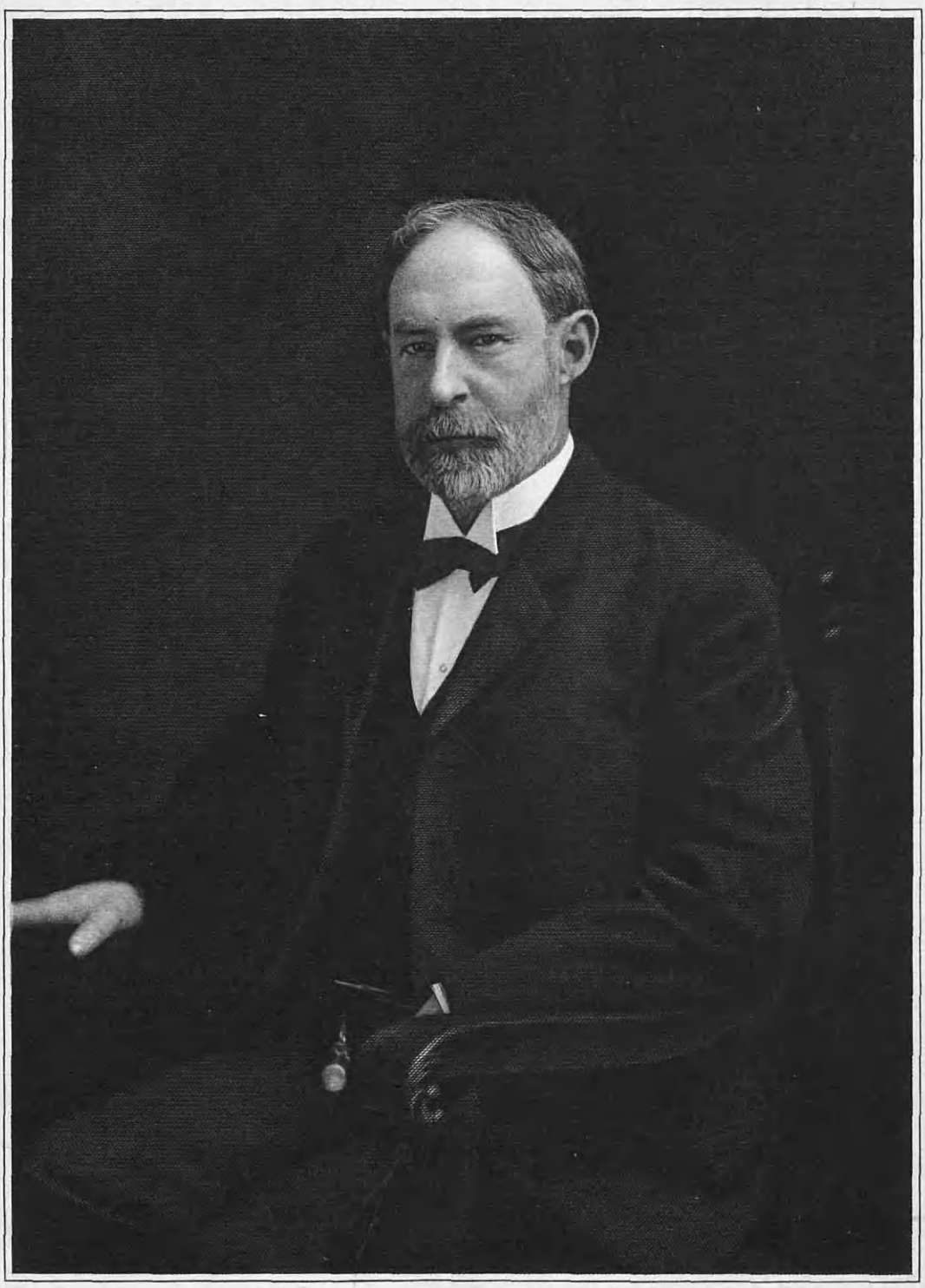


Herbert Hoover

BIOGRAPHICAL



William F. Hurley,

ENCYCLOPEDIA OF BIOGRAPHY

HENNEY, William F.,

Lawyer, Public Official.

Seat of Connecticut's Legislature, the courts of the State, and of public affairs, dynamo of business and industry, center of a great educational system, Hartford has long been a community toward which the Nation looks for its wealth of citizens who may be called great. Never are there many citizens truly of greatness in any community, so exacting are the requirements for highest usefulness. Yet, in review through the decades, the record brings forward a score of names in point; and one of them is that of William F. Henney, who is remembered by the State chiefly as a mayor whose four years of office were not the little fling of desire gratified for local fame, together with an assorted routine that averaged well enough, but rather a distinctive period of achievement. Forgetting partisanship, he strove successfully to put Hartford's affairs on a more businesslike basis. The Hartford Board of Finance and City Plan Commission were created under his able administration, and stand out today as conspicuous examples of constructive accomplishment. It was, however, as a lawyer that he made his deepest mark. He owned in generous measure those qualities which would have taken him far in public life, but his philosophy prevented it. As the Hartford "Courant" said editorially: "His home, his profession, and his books—they were enough to satisfy him."

Higher political honors might have been his (the governorship was repeatedly spoken of as the logical public reward for abilities universally admitted to be of superior order) but his plans for his life were along other lines, and he consistently refused to permit his name to be advanced. This record points to the valuable work he did in the course of a busy career, but that characteristic which will linger longest in the hearts of his friends is his rugged honesty, his strict probity, his abhorrence, in thought and action, of anything that departed from a high plane of personal rectitude.

William F. Henney was born in Enfield, November 2, 1852, son of John Henney, a mechanical engineer, native of Scotland, who came to Connecticut and was superintendent of the Hartford Light & Power Company in 1865. His mother, Mënë (Barclay) Henney, born in Glasgow, Scotland, daughter of James Barclay, was a woman of great mental and moral strength, of literary inclinations. Her recitations of Scotch classics had no small influence upon her son, who became an omnivorous reader.

The Henney coat of arms is thus heraldically described:

Arms—Argent, three roebucks' heads, couped azure, collared or, with a bell pendant gules.

Crest—A cross crosslet fitchée issuing out of a crescent sable.

Motto—*Per ardua ad alta.* (Family Records).

In the public schools of Hartford Mr. Henney received his preparatory education, here graduated from high school, and matriculated in Princeton University, Princeton, New Jersey. From Princeton he graduated in 1874, with the degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Master of Arts, at the age of twenty-one years. Without delay he returned to Hartford and began to study law in the offices of Henry C. Robinson, being admitted to the bar in 1876. In 1877 he was a member of the common council, and in that year was chosen clerk of the city police court. For six years he served the clerkship, then, appointed judge of the court, remained on the bench until 1889, when he was appointed city attorney. He held that post two years, and was reappointed by the council in 1895. He conducted an unusual amount of important litigation for the city. By the Republicans Mr. Henney was elected mayor of Hartford, in 1904. He was reëlected in 1906, serving until 1908. Admirably equipped for the position with his experience in city government and law, and of an independent turn of mind, he filled this office with signal satisfaction to the people. Shortly after its relinquishment he served the party one term as Republican national committeeman from Connecticut.

Mr. Henney had not thought of seeking nomination for mayor when his name was suggested by the chairman of the Republican Town Committee. Before he gave his consent, he outlined his views on city affairs, particularly as they concerned financial policy, and it was through the understanding that these views would be supported before the General Assembly that he consented to head the party's municipal ticket. It was during his first administration that a radical change was made in the fiscal policy of the city, by the General Assembly, on Mr. Henney's initiative. The principal feature of the change was the creation of the Board of Finance, and substitution of it for the Committee of Ways and Means which up to that time had made up the annual budget. During his first term the council voted to increase the pay of firemen and policemen. He vetoed the two resolutions, and his vetoes were sustained. It was in his second administration that at his request the General Assembly amended the city charter to provide for the appointment of a City Plan Commission. The necessity for this commission was fully recognized by Mr. Henney, and it was at his suggestion that the matter was included in a bill submitted to the assembly for changes in the city charter. He himself appeared before the Committee on Cities and Boroughs in support of the changes.

Ranked high among the lawyers of the State, Mr. Henney was well known for his clear-sightedness and pointed eloquence. He was a fearless advocate of the cause he had in hand, and as an adversary at the bar his wit was the worry of opponents. He had served as vice-president of the Hartford County Bar Association, and when Charles E. Gross retired in 1922 was chosen, unanimously, to succeed him as president, which office he retained until 1926. His interest in verse was lifelong. Poet of his class in high school, and in Princeton, throughout his years he devoted much leisure to the

Henney

writing and reading of poetry. While mayor, even, he found time to collect an anthology of verse, published under the title of "Songs of the Times." By Trinity College, in 1904, he was given the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. Fraternal and social organizations in which he was prominent included: the Knights Templar, of the Free and Accepted Masons; Sphinx Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine; the Royal Arcanum, and Scottish Clans; the Hartford Club, Farmington Country Club, and Twentieth Century Club. He was a member of the University Club, of Hartford, and of the Quinnipiac Club of New Haven. He was a communicant and for many years trustee of the First Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Henney never married. He is survived (1928) by his sister, Mary C. Henney, of Hartford, and a brother, David Henney, of Montclair, New Jersey.

Leader of the bar in Hartford County, Mr. Henney was highly regarded for his knowledge of the law and for his sound judgment, but even more was he regarded for his character and sense of honor. He had been invited to accept judgeships, as he had been proposed for the governorship and United States senatorship; but he preferred the practice of his profession to these, and resisted efforts to distract his attention from it. The outstanding characteristic of his nature was the kindliness and courtesy to all with whom he came in contact, regardless of their station. He was urbanity itself in his relations with his fellow men. In his practice of the law he befriended the poor and friendless, and never surrendered his manhood for a fee. In public life he was more than merely an efficient executive; he was a student and philosopher of government. Mr. Henney was broadly tolerant in views; his learning and ability never led him into attitudes of superiority. At the time of his death, February 7, 1928, a journal of Hartford commented as follows:

> Long after he ceased to be a public official, he remained a first citizen of Hartford, a man to whom the community owes much, whom it deeply respected, and whose passing it must receive with a sense of heavy loss.

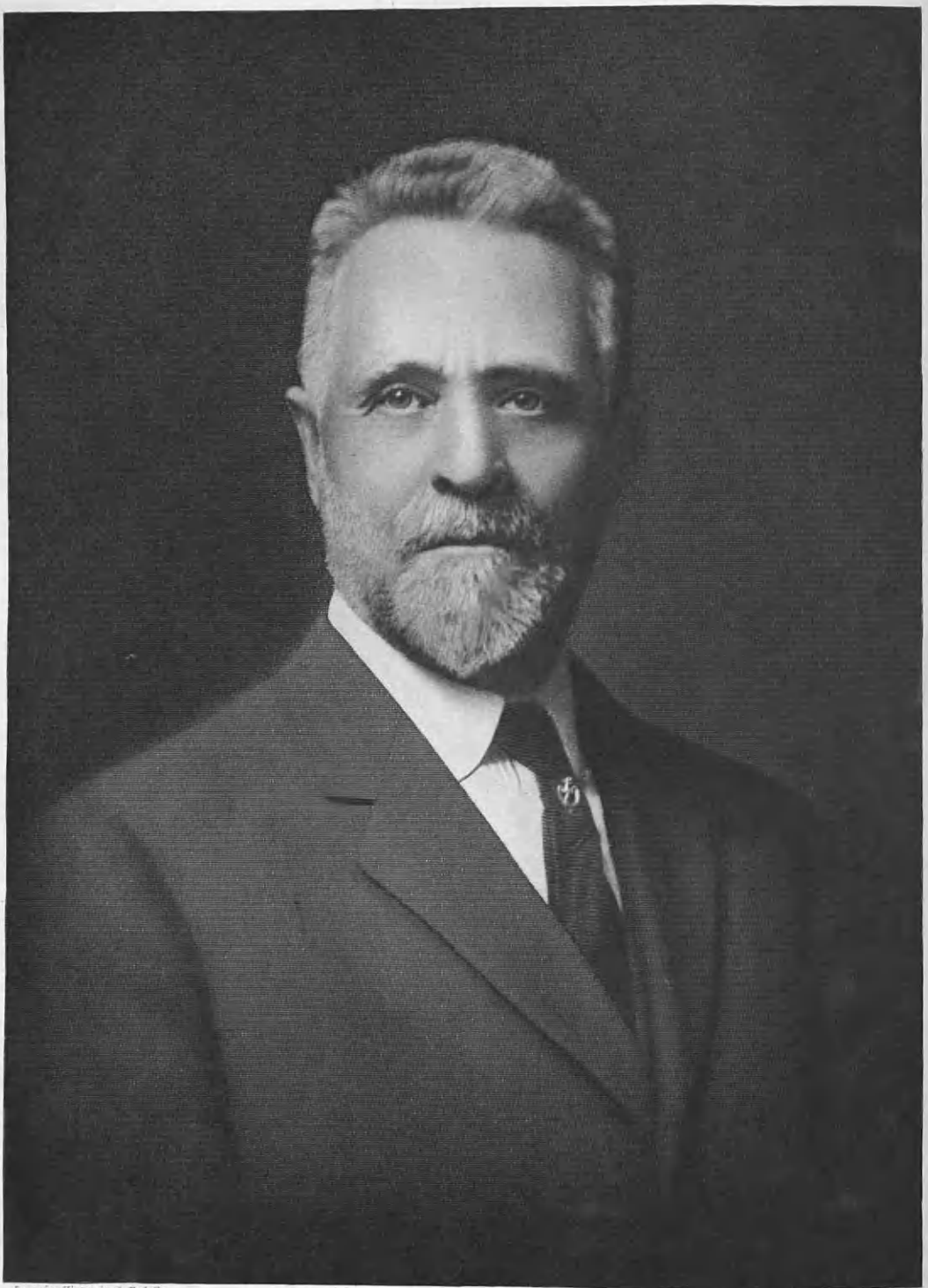
WHITE, Edward Joseph,

Vice-President Missouri Pacific Railroad Company.

As an evidence of how a man can rise steadily in the professional and commercial world, one finds in the biography of Edward Joseph White, vice-president of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, an example of how a man can take advantage of opportunities for rendering service and gain a reward as the result. Mr. White is the son of Edward Charles White, and Euphemia (Moffett) White. His father was born in Ireland in the county of Waterford in 1821. In 1827 he came to America with an older brother and settled in the city of Boston, Massachusetts. After remaining here for about thirteen years, Edward Charles White moved to St. Louis, Missouri. This was in 1840. Here he became a clerk in a dry goods store where he remained for ten years, or until 1850. About this time he married Euphemia Rolfe and about this same time

he organized the firm of Porter and White and started in business for himself. He continued in this business for many years, he and his partner building up a good business and enjoying the profits. Mr. and Mrs. White had three children, two daughters and one son, all of whom are now deceased. About the close of the Civil War, Mr. Porter died and Mr. White organized the firm of White and Worthington. This firm continued to carry on business at the corner of Fourth and Olive streets, St. Louis, until the death of Mr. White in 1874. About 1867, Mrs. White died and about a year after this event, Mr. White married a second time, his second wife being Euphemia Moffett, a neice of the first Mrs. White. This happy union was blessed with two children: 1. Maud L., who is now Mrs. John B. Stevenson, Jr., a widow, of Abington, Pennsylvania. 2. Edward Joseph White, of whom further. Euphemia (Moffett) White was born in Augusta, Des Moines County, Iowa, in 1845. Her father, Levi Moffett, brought the first flouring mill to the State of Iowa. After the death of her husband, Edward Charles White, in 1874, Mrs. White and her two children moved to the Pacific Coast where she resided with a bachelor brother, John Moffett. She remained on the Coast for four years and then returned to Missouri bringing her two children with her, and for a time they made their home in Joplin, Missouri. She later moved to Springfield, Missouri, and engaged in the mercantile business. In 1882, she married a second time to Charles Hibler, a wholesale and retail grocer of Joplin. Mr. and Mrs. Hibler had one child, Mimi Moffett, who is now Mrs. Henry S. Buescher, of Doylestown, Pennsylvania. Mrs. Euphemia (Moffett-White) Hibler died in 1897.

Edward Joseph White was born on February 11, 1869, at St. Louis, Missouri. When he was five years old his father died and soon after that his mother took her two children to the Pacific Coast. Here Edward Joseph White lived until he was nine years of age, when his mother returned to Missouri and made her home for a time in Joplin, where Edward Joseph attended the public schools and then, when the family moved to Springfield, Missouri, he attended public schools of that place. In 1885, he entered the University of Arkansas at Fayetteville, where he studied for two years. He then taught school for one year, and after that experience he took up the work of surveying. For two years he was with a surveying corps of the Kansas City, Fort Smith and Southern Railway. With this experience behind him, he entered the Law School of the University of Missouri, and in 1891, he was graduated from that institution with the degree of Bachelor of Laws. He was one of five in his class to receive the honorary degree, *cum laude*. He was a charter member and the first counsel of the Tiedeman Chapter, Phi Delta Phi fraternity. After his graduation in law, Mr. White located at Aurora, Missouri, where he practiced law for twenty years. From 1895 to 1897, he was prosecuting attorney for Lawrence County. This honor was an evidence of confidence of the community in which he lived and testified to his ableness in carrying out the law as proscribed by the county. In 1911, he removed to Kansas City, Missouri, where he had accepted the position of general attorney for the Missouri Pacific Railway



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J. M. Dixon

Company in Jackson County. He was elected president of the Missouri Bar Association in 1913. For the next three years he practiced law in Kansas City and, on the death of the Hon. Martin L. Clardy, he was appointed vice-president and general solicitor of the Missouri Pacific Railway Company and removed to St. Louis. In 1915, when the Missouri Pacific & St. Louis Railway and the Iron Mountain & Southern Railway were put into the hands of a receiver, and the late Benjamin F. Bush was appointed receiver, Edward Joseph White was appointed counsel for the receiver. After the receivership was completed, Mr. White was elected vice-president and general solicitor of the reorganized company, known now as the Missouri Pacific Railroad Company, and holds this position at the present time. During these years of continuous business activity, Mr. White has found time to make numerous contributions to literature. Among the books which he has written are "Mines and Mining Remedies," published in 1903; "Personal Injuries in Mines," 1905; he was editor of the third edition of "Tiedeman on Real Property," 1907; "The Law in Shakespeare," 1908; "Legal Antiquities," 1911; "William and Matilda," 1925; "Legal Traditions and Other Papers," 1927. Mr. White is a member of the Bellerive Country Club; the University Club of Kansas City, Missouri; the University Club of St. Louis; and the Noonday Club. He is also a member of the Society of St. Louis Authors and of the Shakespeare Tercentenary Society of St. Louis, and president of Hosmer Hall, a seminary for girls which was founded in St. Louis about 1887, and has a registration list of from 150 to 200 girls. It would seem from these varied activities that Mr. White had little time for recreation, yet he does angle the line for unsuspecting fish and makes his rounds on a golf course and also enjoys a game of tennis, proving that the well poised man of big business need not lead a life of dullness with all work and no play. He is a member of the Congregational church and in politics he is a Democrat.

On May 22, 1896, Edward Joseph White married Bertie Youngblood, of Marionville, Missouri. They have three children: 1. Nancy Jane, now Mrs. Joseph Chapman Prior, of Oakland, California. 2. Mary Louise. 3. Ruth E.

DIVEN, John M.,

Hydraulic Engineer.

Prominent in his chosen field of work throughout the United States, John M. Diven was known as one of the ablest waterworks engineers whom the country had produced; and, more than that, he was a citizen whose public-spirited and beneficent attitude toward his fellows won for him many friends and supporters. After having spent years in handling the water supply systems in several cities and towns, notably in New York State, he became the guiding spirit of the American Water Works Association, in whose activities he was deeply interested and influential until his death. But while Mr. Diven was respected and admired for his sound judgments and splendid accomplishments as an engineer, he was loved by his numerous friends for his surpass-

ing human qualities. His passing left a vacancy in his wide circle of acquaintances which it will be hard for another ever to fill.

Born in Elmira, New York, April 24, 1852, he was the youngest son of General Alexander Samuel and Amanda (Beers) Diven. The ancestry of General Diven is as follows: Alexander Diven came from County Tyrone, Ireland, to America early in the eighteenth century. His son, Captain John Diven, fought in the Revolutionary Army, and married Eleanor Means, daughter of John and Elizabeth (Clark) Means, and granddaughter of Robert and Jane (Irving) Means. Captain John and Eleanor (Means) Diven were the parents of Alexander Samuel Diven.

General Diven was born in Catherine, Tioga County, New York (now the town of Dix in Schuyler County) February 10, 1809. He was educated in the schools of his native town and in the academies at Penn Yan and Ovid. In 1830 he went to Elmira, New York, to study law, and entered the office of Judge Gray. Two years later he had completed his studies and was admitted to the bar, practicing first in Angelica, New York, and removing to Elmira in 1845. He became the head of the celebrated legal firm of Diven, Hathaway and Woods, who conducted a highly successful practice in Elmira until the outbreak of the Civil War.

Meanwhile Mr. Diven had taken a prominent part in the organization of the Republican party in New York State, and had helped to direct the movements of that party. From 1858 to 1859 he served a term in the State Senate, and in 1860 he was elected to represent his district in the Thirty-seventh Congress. His voice was often heard in the deliberations of the Congress during this critical period in the Nation's history, and his influence was felt on the side of freedom and union. He was strongly opposed to slavery, and was the first man to introduce measures providing for the employment of colored troops in the Federal army, having presented the bill for that purpose.

In 1862, at the personal solicitation of President Lincoln and Secretary Seward, he left his seat in Congress and went to his home to aid in the recruiting of the 107th New York Regiment, of which he was made lieutenant-colonel. He took part in the Virginia campaigns of 1862 and 1863, and after the battle of Antietam was promoted to colonel in command of his regiment. At the famous and bloody battle of Chancellorsville, he led his men in the thickest of the fighting, performing deeds of extreme valor, and contributing materially to the success of the Union forces on that occasion. Soon after this he was made an adjutant-general with the rank of major, and on August 30, 1864, he was commissioned by President Lincoln as brigadier-general by brevet, and was appointed assistant provost marshal-general, and assigned to the western New York district, with headquarters at Elmira. He continued to hold this position until the close of the war.

After his retirement to civil life, General Diven engaged extensively in commercial and industrial activity on a large scale. Before the war he had been a director in the Erie Railroad and had participated in its organization as its leading at-

torney. In 1865 he was chosen vice-president of the road, holding that position until 1870, and assuming it again temporarily in 1872-73. His influence on the policy of this road accounts for some of the developments which remain today. After much exertion General Diven was successful in raising the millions of dollars necessary to construct the railroad connection between Elmira and New York, and he also encouraged the establishment of the branch from Binghamton to Corning and Hornell. His other railroad interests included the Elmira and Williamsport Railroad, now a part of the Northern Central system; he was president of the company during the entire period of this road's construction, and supervised the work with efficiency and despatch. An even more ambitious enterprise was conducted by General Diven when, in company with General Thomas Price and James P. Kirkwood, he contracted for the construction of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, and, under the firm name of Diven, Stamcliff & Company, they built the southwestern branch of that road. General Diven was a man who thought in large terms and was accustomed to work on a large scale. He did not, however, forget the interests of his own community, and was active in the construction of public works in Elmira. For many years he was the president and active head of the Elmira and Horseheads Street Railroad Company, and together with his sons he owned and managed the Elmira Water Works.

In 1873, General Diven retired from active life, and during his last years his winters were spent on his estate on the St. Johns River, Florida, his summers on his farm near Elmira. He died in Elmira, New York, June 11, 1896. General Diven was a man of serene and commanding personality who enjoyed the admiration and respect of his fellow townsmen and associates in politics, military affairs, and business. It has been said that he was a man who thought in large terms. It is equally true that whatever he did, had about it something outside the ordinary run of events. The prudence and sagacity which had served him so well in command of soldiers proved equally capable in the direction of the activities of peace. He was a great soldier and a great citizen.

General Diven married (first), about 1835, Amanda Beers, of Elmira; (second), in 1876, Maria Joy. By his first marriage he had eight children, four boys and four girls, John M. Diven, subject of this review, being the eighth child.

John M. Diven was baptized simply John Diven, in honor of his grandfather, Captain John Diven, to whom "the Diven Farm" in Watkins, New York, was deeded in recognition of his services in the Revolutionary War, and which remained in the Diven family until after the death of John M. Diven in 1925. The "M" was inserted later by Mr. Diven "to make a better signature" as he stated. In his youth he attended the Hunter School of New York, of which he was a graduate. His career as a waterworks engineer began in November, 1872, when he was appointed assistant in the office of the Elmira Water Company. He was not with the company long, however, before its officials recognized his abilities and talents; and, learning little by little all the details of the

water supply problems in Elmira, he was advanced in position until, in 1886, he was made superintendent of the company. This position he held until 1905, when he resigned to take charge of the water system of Charleston, South Carolina. Then, on February 1, 1912, he left Charleston to take up similar work in Troy, New York. In October, 1919, he retired from the Troy waterworks department to devote his entire time to the affairs of the American Water Works Association, which for many years had been one of his most prized hobbies. He established the association's permanent headquarters in New York City, and performed numerous services through this organization to his professional colleagues throughout the United States.

His connection with the American Water Works Association had begun in 1884, only three years after the formation of the organization. In those days, a small group of waterworks engineers wished to profit by an exchange of experience and information; and immediately Mr. Diven recognized the great need for such an association, which would promote the common interests of all the engineers and thus would bring extended public benefit to cities and towns throughout the country. In 1889 he was chosen the secretary of this association, an office which he held until 1892, when he was elected president. Then, in 1900, he was again made secretary, and remained as such until 1924 when, after he had expressed his wish to retire from active work in the association, he was chosen, as a result of his splendid attainments, to be secretary emeritus, a position created specifically for him in appreciation of his work in promoting the growth of the organization from a small handful of men to a large and influential technical group whose activities covered nearly every country in the world. On the occasion of Mr. Diven's appointment to this newly created position, a testimonial banquet was held in New York City, at which prominent engineers from all parts of the country were present, and spoke lavishly in praise of his accomplishments. After that time, although Mr. Diven had "retired" from the association's affairs, he remained active in it until the day of his death.

He did not seek to retire from the American Water Works Association, however, until several months after he had been persuaded to return to Troy and take charge of the water supply in that city. He went back to that city and became its chief waterworks engineer on January 1, 1924; and in this position he remained fully active for the rest of his life. Troy was fully aware of the quality of the man who was serving it in this important position; and the Troy "Times" referred to him editorially as "one of the foremost hydraulic engineers of this country."

Among his other activities, Mr. Diven took a broad interest in political developments in his State and Nation, and actually served at one time as a member of the State Legislature of New York. In his political affiliations he was a member of the Republican party, whose principles and candidates he regularly supported; and it was on this party's ticket that, while he was a resident of Elmira, he represented Chemung County in the New York State Assembly. Active in a fra-

MEDAL STRUCK IN MR. DIVEN'S HONOR BY THE
AMERICAN WATER WORKS ASSOCIATION

ternal way, he was a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, in which order he was affiliated with Ivy Lodge, No. 379, of Elmira, New York; the Pythagorean Lodge, No. 21, of Charleston, South Carolina; King Solomon's Primitive Lodge, No. 91, of Troy, New York; the Cashmere Grotto, of Elmira; the Loyal Chapter, No. 265, Order of the Eastern Star, in which he was a patron; the Queen Frederica Court, No. 22, of the Order of the Amaranth; the Elmira Chapter, No. 42, of Royal Arch Masons, in which he was a past high priest; the Delta bodies of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite Masons, of Corning, New York; the Corning Consistory of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite for the Northern Masonic Jurisdiction of the United States, Corning; the Dalcho Consistory, No. 1, for the Southern Masonic Jurisdiction of the United States, Charleston, South Carolina; Saint Omer's Commandery, No. 19, Knights Templar, of Elmira, of which he was commander in 1899 and 1900; the Grand Commandery of Maryland near the Grand Commandery of New York, of which he was Grand Representative in 1901 and 1904; the Grand Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, of the State of New York, of which he was Grand Master of the First Veil in 1904, the Southern Tier Council, No. 16, Royal and Select Masters of Elmira, in which he was a Past Illustrious Master. He demitted from Saint Omer's Commandery, No. 19, Knights Templar, Elmira, and affiliated with the South Carolina Commandery, No. 1, Knights Templar, Charleston, in 1907, a position that he held until he left Charleston in 1912. Mr. Diven was one of the oldest in membership of the Engineers' Club, of New York City; and, in addition to belonging to the American Water Works Association, he was a member of several smaller groups—the New England, Tri-State and Southwestern waterworks associations; also the American Society of Civil Engineers, the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, the Franklin Institute, the American Historical and Scenic Preservation Society, and the Sons of the American Revolution. He was always a staunch advocate of reforestation and was responsible largely for planting the young pine forest surrounding Troy's beautiful Tomhannock Reservoir, which will remain a lovely memorial to him.

Mr. Diven was twice married; first to Susan Z. Hepburn, of Elmira, by whom he had four children—two daughters, died in infancy, a third who survived her mother a little more than a year, and a son, John M. Diven, Jr. Later Mr. Diven married Charlotte Sophia Edgley, of New York City, who survives him.

John M. Diven died at his residence in Troy on January 4, 1925; and his passing caused profound sorrow among his many friends and acquaintances, who knew him not only as an engineer and a man of accomplishment, but as a human being, warm-hearted, sympathetic, kindly in his attitude toward his fellow men. His funeral services, which were held in the Church of the Ascension, Troy, New York, were conducted by the Apollo Commandery, No. 15, Knights Templar, of Troy, in courtesy to the South Carolina Commandery, No. 1, of Charleston, South Carolina, of which he was a member at the time of his death.

From the letters written at the time of his death and reprinted in professional journals was the following: "Mr. Diven was one of those rare characters who seem never to change except to grow in courtesy and kindness. The service he rendered the water works interests of the country was unquestionably of high order and was an invaluable influence in the line of the water works field. His lovable personality and the service he rendered will live long in the minds of those associated with him."

PARKER, Lemon,

Executive.

The ramifications of the career of the late Hon. Lemon Parker were unusually numerous and varied. For his life's work he chose the field of ceramics, in which he became known as an expert. His avocations and other activities included politics, finance, and invention, to each of which he brought the same ability and energy that characterized his work in ceramics and brought him unqualified success. Mr. Parker was a descendant of an ancient English family, which had for many centuries been seated at Wiltshire. The heraldic device of the main family, and one that succeeding generations is entitled to bear, is as follows:

Arms—Sable a buck passant argent, between three pheons or, within a bordure engrailed of the second, pellettée.

A genealogical review of the American branch of the family is herewith presented.

(I) Deacon Thomas Parker, founder of the Reading, Massachusetts, family, was one of several brothers, including Captain James and Abraham Parker, of Woburn, Massachusetts, who came to New England from Wiltshire, England, at an early date. Thomas was born in 1605, and at the age of thirty came to America on the ship "Susan & Ellen" in 1635. He first settled at Lynn, Massachusetts, where he was made a freeman, May 17, 1637. Soon he removed to Reading, Massachusetts, and lived in the easterly part of that town, (now a part of Wakefield, Massachusetts), on a place where his descendants long resided. He was a man of much local prominence and was appointed Commissioner "to try small cases." He served as Selectman of Reading for the years 1661, '65, '66, '67, and '69, and was one of the founders of the Reading Church, being elected to the responsible and dignified office of Deacon in the same, an office which he held for many years. His will of April 3, 1683, was proved December 18, 1683. He died at Reading, August 12, 1683. He was married to Amy, who died at Reading, January 15, 1689-90. Their son was Nathaniel, of whom further.

(II) Ensign Nathaniel Parker was born in Reading, Massachusetts, May 16, 1651, and a life-long resident of that place. He settled in the West parish of the town, now about the center of the present city, and is said to have built the first house in the old West parish. He was the first person buried in the old West Reading graveyard. He served as Selectman for the years 1695, '97, 1705, '14, and '28, and was chosen Ensign of the Reading Military Company at an early

date. He was married in Reading, September 24, 1677, to Bertha Polly, born in Roxbury, Massachusetts, February 12, 1658-59, a daughter of John Polly, an early resident of Roxbury. She died in Reading, August 23, 1748, "in her 90th year." He died in Reading, December 7, 1737, in his eighty-seventh year.

(III) Ebenezer Parker, son of Ensign Nathaniel and Bertha (Polly) Parker, was born in Reading, Massachusetts, December 28, 1689. He was married (first) in Reading, Massachusetts, April 6, 1714, to Mercy Daman, who was born in Reading, April 1, 1695, a daughter of Samuel and Mary (Parker) Daman, and grandfather of Deacon John Daman, all of Reading. She died in Stoneham, Massachusetts, September 4, 1725, and he was married (second), April 6, 1726, to Mrs. Ruth (Swan) Richardson, born in Cambridge, Massachusetts, December 25, 1685, daughter of Gershom and Sarah (Holden) Swan, and a widow of Theophilus Richardson, of Woburn. She died in Stoneham, June 29, 1749.

Ebenezer Parker removed from Reading to Charlestown, Massachusetts, as early as 1717 and was school master of the town in 1725, and after December 17, 1725, was a resident of Stoneham, Massachusetts, for many years. Late in life he removed to the home of a son in Putney County, Vermont, where he died in 1779, aged ninety years.

(IV) Deacon Joshua Parker, son of Ebenezer and Mercy (Daman) Parker, was born in Charlestown, June 4, 1720. He was married in Charlestown, March 7, 1744-45, to Jemima Davenport, born in Dorchester, Massachusetts, December 25, 1724, a daughter of Charles and Jemima (Tolman) Davenport, of Dorchester. (Charles Davenport was a son of Ensign Charles, who was a son of Thomas, the pioneer.) Soon after marriage he settled in Boston, where he resided until 1747, when he removed to Canterbury, Connecticut, where several members of the Davenport family had settled. In 1764, he and his wife became pioneer settlers of Putney, Windham County, Vermont. In very early days Putney was sometimes referred to as "Putney Street," and Deacon Joshua Parker is said to have been the first white man to drive a team through "Putney Street." He was an influential pioneer and active in the formation of the First Church of that place and was chosen Deacon of the same, June 19, 1778, "the duties of which office he discharged with promptitude and fidelity." He died in Putney, Vermont, February 21, 1813, aged ninety-two years, and his widow died there February 27, 1817, aged ninety-two years. Both are buried in the old Putney cemetery.

(V) Captain Roswell Parker, son of Deacon Joshua and Jemima (Davenport) Parker, was born in Canterbury, Connecticut, October 16, 1760, and was removed at the age of four years with his parents to Putney, Vermont, where he resided in the eastern part of that town. He was a man of high local standing and worth, and a clothier by occupation. He had the title of Captain as early as 1818, which was probably derived by affiliation with the old Vermont Militia. He was married (first), December 15, 1785, to Chloe Pool, who was born July 22, 1764, and died January 15, 1807. Captain Parker died December 22, 1844.

(VI) Lemon Parker, son of Captain Roswell and Chloe (Pool) Parker, was born May 24, 1793. He married Rebecca Knox and removed to the West about 1815 and became president of the Salena Lead & Mining Company. The disturbance of the Black Hawk War caused the family to leave Illinois and locate in Missouri, where he purchased the town site of Rocheport in Boone County and laid it out in building lots. During the steamboat days it was a flourishing town and gave great promise, but is not so well known today. An original monograph written by Mr. Parker describing his journey to the West in that early day is now in the possession of the Missouri Historical Society. Rebecca Knox came of old Virginia Stock whose family moved West about 1820 and settled on a farm near Franklin, in Howard County, opposite the present town of Boonville.

(VII) George Ward Parker, son of Lemon and Rebecca (Knox) Parker, was born in Galena, Illinois, January 22, 1831, his father dying when he was yet young. He received his education in the village schools, subsequently attending Bonne Femme Academy, a high grade school a few miles east of Columbia. He commenced his schooling when five or six years of age and at thirteen when he had finished a Latin and French course his health was so poor that his guardian took him from school and gave him a year's rest. He clerked for a time in a general store at Rocheport, and in 1848, at his wish, the family removed to St. Louis. He learned bookkeeping from Jonathan Jones, a famous teacher in that day and entered the office of David S. Lamme & Company, commission merchants, in 1849. After a year's business engagement at Rocheport, he again located in St. Louis and in 1851 entered the employ of Switzer, Platt & Company, then the largest wholesale grocers in the city, in the capacity of bookkeeper.

In 1856, in association with his brother-in-law, Trumbell S. Russell, and his stepfather, Reuben Beeman, he formed the firm of Parker Russell & Company, wholesale grocers, and soon had established a very large business in adjoining States. In 1866, he sold out the grocery business and the firm of Parker Russell & Company was incorporated with George W. Parker, as president; D. R. Russell, vice-president; C. S. Russell, secretary; T. S. Russell, treasurer, and S. Bent Russell, consulting engineer. The present corporation, the Parker-Russell Mining & Manufacturing Company, was formed in 1871 for the manufacture of fire clay goods, and is the successor of the former organization. It is the largest in the West, and probably in the United States, exclusively making fire clay goods.

In 1876, Mr. Parker represented the outlying adjacent districts; was made a member of the Thirteen Free Holders directed under the new State Constitution to separate the city from the county and to frame a charter for the city of St. Louis. The charter formed is still in force, with but few amendments. On the adoption of the charter, Mr. Parker was elected to the City Council and served two years, during which time he acted as chairman of the Committee on Public Improvements.

He was reëlected for a second time and served four years as President of the Council. During the fifties he was elected

a director in the Union National Bank of which he became vice-president. Later he was a director of the Lucas Bank and the Third National Bank. He also served for many years as a director in various insurance companies, and was secretary and director of the St. Louis Philharmonic Society, a famous musical association. Fraternally, he was affiliated with the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. He was married in 1854 to Russella L. Russell, a daughter of James and Lucy B. Russell, and granddaughter of Judge Silas Bent, related to the Russells, Carrs, Bents and Allens.

(VIII) Lemon Parker, son of George Ward and Russella L. (Russell) Parker, was born in St. Louis, July 5, 1857, and educated at St. Louis and Palmyra, Missouri, and later at a business college. He spent a short time in Florida after the completion of his schooling where he was in business. He returned to St. Louis, entering the firm founded by his father, the present Parker-Russell Company. He rose gradually through the offices of manager of manufacturing and vice-president to the presidency, which office he held for many years. He was particularly interested in clay and its products. His was a studious disposition and through research and experimenting he originated many ingenious methods now widely used throughout the industry. He grew to be considered an expert in that line. The land on which the factory stands was early known as the Russell Farm and the clay was mined there. A large part of the original tract has since been divided into building lots and sold.

Mr. Parker was an active and influential member of the Ceramic Society. Politically a Republican, he was a member of the House of Delegates in 1899 during the famous "Boodle" cases and exposure. His religious affiliation was with the Episcopal Church and for many years he served as superintendent of the Sunday School. He was one of the earliest enthusiasts in moving pictures and designed and built a moving picture machine, making his own pictures and projecting them for the amusement of his family and friends. His inventive ability was a distinctive characteristic throughout his life. His connection with the firm founded by his father, the Parker-Russell Company, dated from 1872, and for many years he was a prominent figure in the affairs of the National Brick Manufacturing Association, serving as president of that body in 1909. On March 26, 1918, he was appointed a member of the American Protective League with the rank of Lieutenant.

Lemon Parker was married, June 22, 1895, to Emily Macdonald, a daughter of Harry R. and Emily (Chisholm) Macdonald. Harry R. Macdonald was a native of Glasgow, and graduated from the University of Edinburgh. Emily Chisholm was a daughter of Andrew McKensy and Mary (Arnold) Chisholm, and was born in Canada. Andrew McKensy Chisholm was from Burlington, Ontario, and his father, Colonel John Chisholm, had served with distinction in the Royal British forces. The Chisholm family was originally seated at Inverness, Scotland. To Lemon and Emily (Macdonald) Parker, were born two sons: 1. George Macdonald Parker, born December 28, 1899, a graduate of the University of Wisconsin, class of 1922; now a direc-

tor and secretary of the Parker-Russell Manufacturing Company. He married November 30, 1927, Jane Elizabeth Treadway. 2. Harry Lemon Parker, born June 6, 1906, died December 15, 1927; also graduated from the University of Wisconsin.

Lemon Parker died suddenly of heart trouble, January 11, 1924, at his home, 3413 Oak Hill Avenue, St. Louis, Missouri, at the age of sixty-six years. His death was a distinct loss to the industrial, social, civic and political circles of St. Louis, and the place occupied by a man whose interests were so varied and comprehensive will not be filled easily or soon. Work and service were the keywords to Mr. Parker's success, and to these characteristics he brought those prime requisites to achievement in any walk of life; honor, industry, probity and an indefatigable energy.

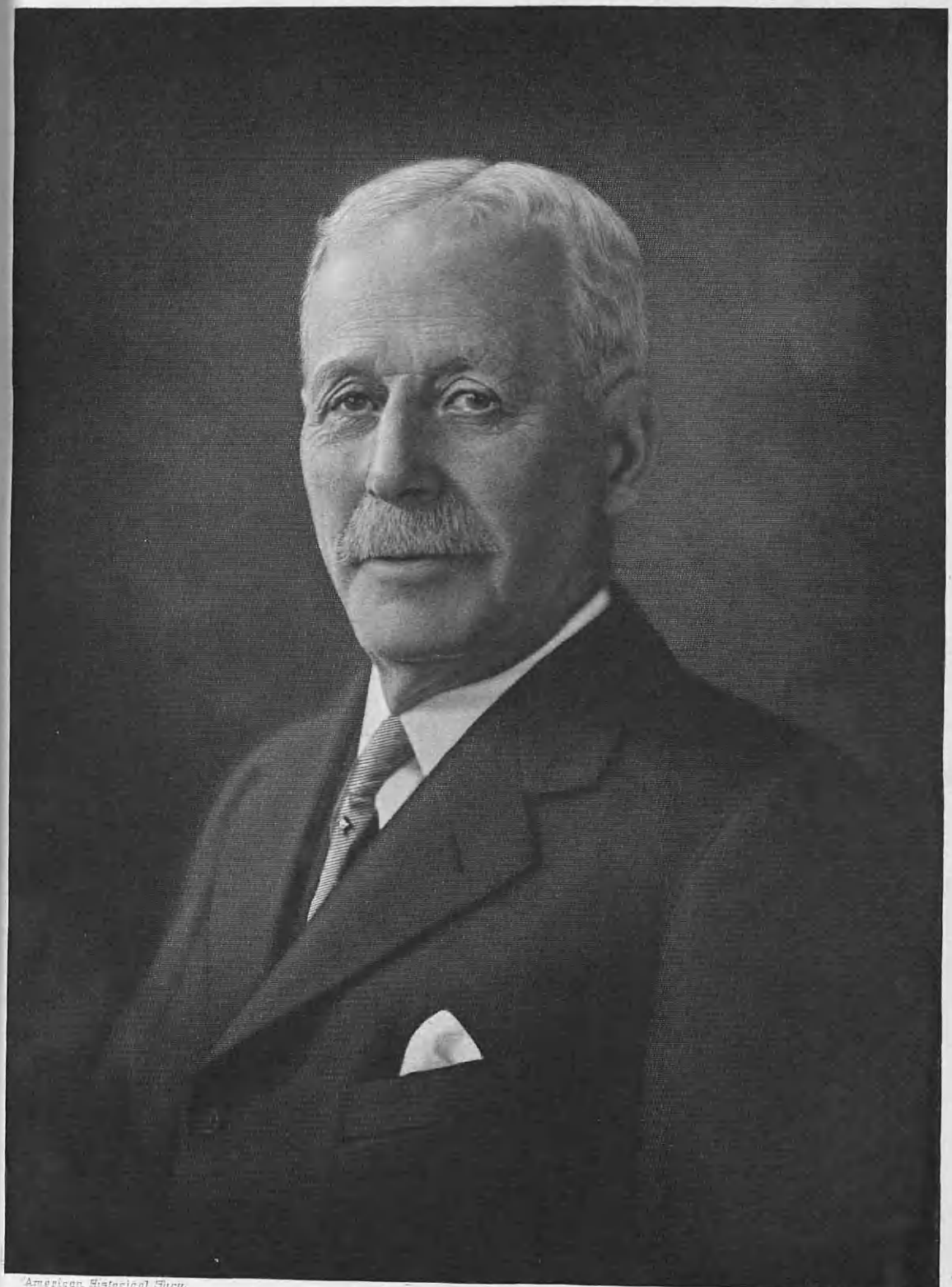
FRANCE, Robert A.,

Paper Manufacturer.

The career of Robert A. France, late of New Haven, Connecticut, affords an excellent example of success accomplished through steady, consistent application to industry, an ability to see beyond the immediate results of endeavor, and a strong determination to succeed guided, however, by thorough consideration of the rights of all men. Mr. France was for more than twenty years, president of the well-known blotting paper manufacturing concern of Joseph Parker & Son Company, located at No. 1155 Whalley Avenue, New Haven, having been associated with this enterprise for thirty-five years, coming to this city from Norwich to accept the position of general manager of this organization. He was a man of superior qualities, a gentleman of the type that is all too rare, never seeking publicity or notoriety but proceeding quietly and without ostentation in his business activities, while in the life of his community he was always ready and willing to do more than his share to assist his fellow-man, and could ever be relied upon for his advice and support in all projects concerning municipal betterment and the well-being of the people.

Mr. France was born in Penicuik, Scotland, October 9, 1846, son of James Alexander and Margaret France. When he was nine years of age, he accompanied his parents to the United States, the family making their home in Norwich, Connecticut. He was educated in the public schools of Norwich and upon completing his formal education, embarked on the business career which was to lead him to industrial prominence. He first entered the employ of the Chelsea Paper Mill in Norwich and there learned all the details of paper manufacture from the bottom to the top. Eager and quick to learn, his enterprising spirit led him onward and as his ability was recognized, he received steady promotions until he finally advanced to the responsible position of superintendent and general manager. For a number of years he continued to be an important figure in the commercial life of Norwich and attained prominence in the paper industry. About 1893 Mr. France came to New Haven to become general manager of Joseph Parker & Son Com-

"PENICUIK, SCOTLAND"



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R. A. Francis

pany and under his direction the affairs of this concern flourished and prospered. He ever received the coöperation and respect of all his employees, which is not to be wondered at in one whose maxim was always: "Do unto others as you would be done by." He was considerate of all those under him and each one felt that he had in him a true and understanding friend. For nearly fifteen years, Mr. France guided the manufacturing branch of this organization, and upon the death of Mr. Parker in 1907, Mr. France was elected president of the firm and in that responsible executive position he continued until interrupted by death. Thoroughly familiar with every question of paper manufacture, he conducted the business of Joseph Parker & Son Company with amazing wisdom and skill, keeping abreast with the times and the changes that came with the years, never content to sit back in self-satisfaction but progressive, energetic and alert to the end. He refused to be discouraged by business conditions, being always infused with a happy optimism which was always rewarded by success, with the result that this is still one of Connecticut's most prosperous factories connected with the paper industry.

In Norwich, where the greater part of his life was spent, he was active in all civic organizations and foremost among the leaders of his community, while in New Haven, where he spent the last thirty-five years of his life, he made many friends and took an interested part in municipal development and activities, and was for many years a popular and respected member of the Union League Club. In his fraternal affiliations, he achieved a position of distinction in Masonic ranks, having been a member of all Masonic bodies in Norwich, Past Master of the Somerset Blue Lodge and a Past Commander of Norwich Commandery, Knights Templar. He was also a member of Mecca Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, in New York City. In his religious adherence, he was a member of the United Church in both New Haven and Norwich.

Robert A. France married (first) Lydia Lindsay, and to this union was born one son, Dr. James France, now of Wilmington, Delaware, who married (first) Catherine, and they had two children, one of whom died; and Jean who is the wife of Henry Walter, and they have two children: Jean and James France Walter. Robert A. France married (second) Helen Irving Holbrook, daughter of Supply and Sarah (Shepard) Holbrook, the father a native of Massachusetts and her mother of Connecticut. To this union was born a daughter, Sarah Holbrook France, who died at the age of twenty-nine years.

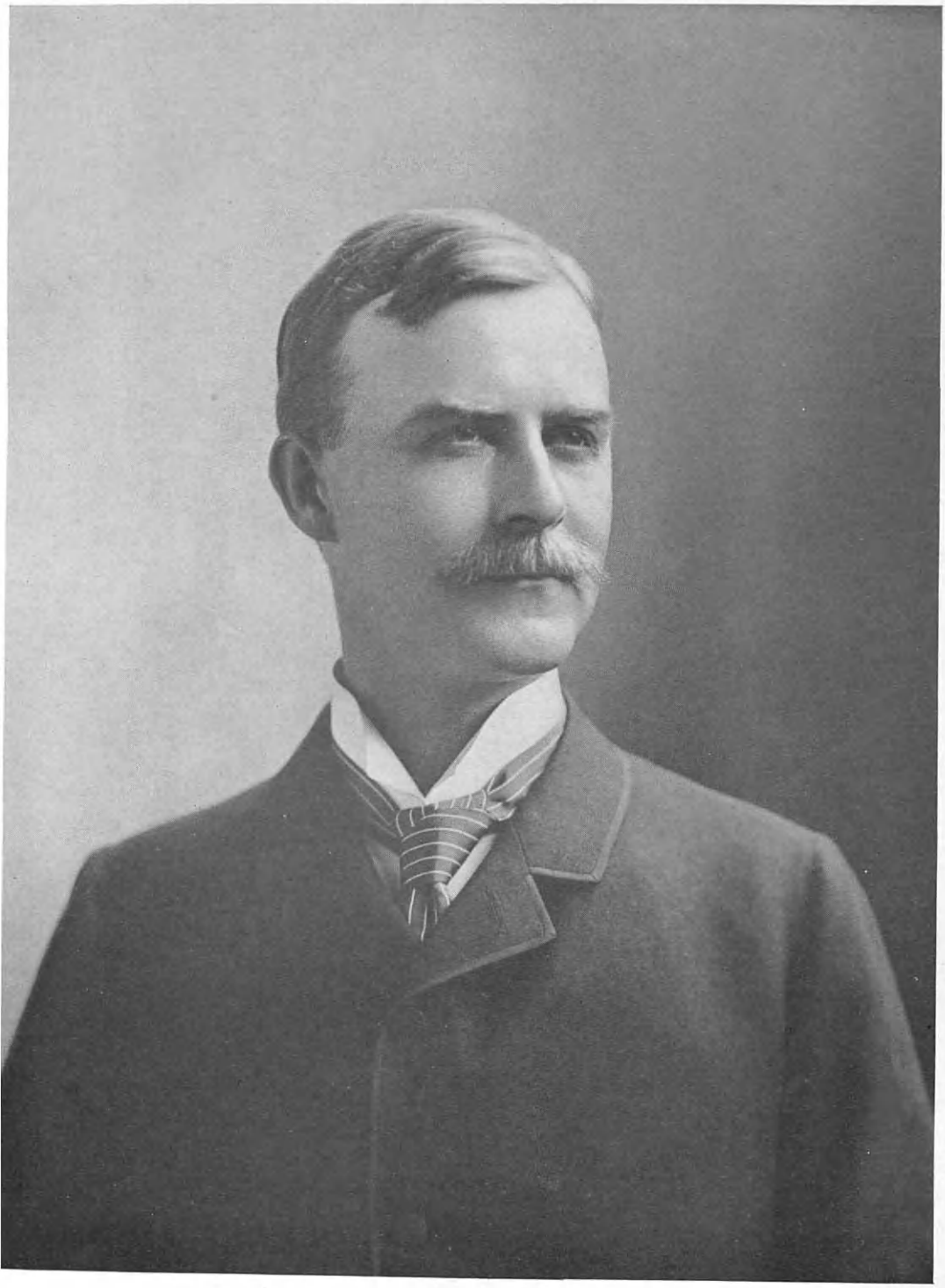
Mr. France died February 9, 1928, at his home No. 16 Dwight Street, New Haven, and his death was a great loss to this city and to his multitude of friends who knew and loved him. His tenacious adherence to the splendid principles of honesty and integrity which permeated all his life's actions brought him the admiration and respect of all, while his consideration for his fellowman and desire to serve others won him a place in the affections of all who recognized his greatness of character and fullness of heart.

RITCHEY, John Lawrence,

Lawyer and Business Man.

In the legal profession and in the business life of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, John Lawrence Ritchey held a prominent place for many years, and though full physical vigor was denied him the last ten years of his life, his love of work and his strong will overcame impaired health to a remarkable degree, so that when the Great Summons came to him, it was, as he would have wished, while he was still busy with important affairs.

Within the borders of Pennsylvania, Mr. Ritchey was born and educated and one of her large cities was the chosen arena for his active career. Third of the four children of John and Mary (Denney) Ritchey, John Lawrence Ritchey was born at the family homestead in Armstrong County, near Kittaning, on August 10, 1865. His brothers and sister were George Ritchey, of Santiago, California; Cora Ritchey, wife of Eli Covert, of New Castle, and Dr. E. C. Ritchey, of Pittsburgh. As a lad, he received the usual preliminary education in the local schools, completing these studies in the public schools of Fayette County, where the family had settled when he was about nine years of age. With the idea of preparing himself for educational work, he later attended the Normal School at California, Pennsylvania, but after one term there, he left to become the teacher in a country school for a short period. Later he entered the Normal School at Edinboro, Pennsylvania, and there finished the course. Two years more were given to this profession, during which he served as principal of the Girard High School. It was during this time that he made his decision to become a lawyer, and going to Pittsburgh, he entered the office of the late Judge Samuel A. McClung, where he obtained his legal preparation. His fine mind, untiring diligence and determination to become the master of whatever he undertook carried him through the bar examinations with very high honors in 1891, and remaining in Pittsburgh, he opened his own offices in the Bakewell Building, where during the years that ensued until 1917 he was found at his desk early and late, for he was a man who never had time or inclination for easy jobs. The knottier the problem, the more intricate and complicated the case, the greater was its appeal to him. He specialized in corporation law, and became one of the outstanding attorneys in this very important branch of his profession. His practice also included civil and damage suit cases, cases before the Orphans' Court, and the settlement of a number of important estates in Allegheny County. He proved to be an able man, possessed not only of a keen legal mind, but also astute in business, so that his connection with several important business concerns of the city was often in a business capacity as well as that of attorney. For example, at one time he served as attorney and as president of the Keystone Laundry Company of Pittsburgh, one of the units that formed the United Laundries Company of Pittsburgh, when several of the leading independent laundries of the city were merged. Other concerns well known in that locality, with which he was associated as legal advisor were, the National Product Company, and Bovaird



J. L. Ritchey

and Seyfang Pipe and Oil Well Supplies. He helped in the organization of several oil companies in Western Pennsylvania and also in Oklahoma, which were soon upon a successful running basis. In 1917, a stroke of paralysis laid him low, but as he had stubbornly fought to win the most difficult cases in court, so he now bent his mind to win strength again. He never recovered full use of his left arm and leg again, and he was forced to relinquish some of his very large practice, but after a time he was found at his desk, where his advice was sought by his associates, friends and clients. He retained the management of his own extensive business affairs to the time of his death, in fact, it was upon the return trip from a journey to Kentucky on business that he was again smitten by paralysis. Taken from the train to the hospital at Parkersburg, West Virginia, he there breathed his last. All his life, Mr. Ritchey was a student. His reading covered a wide range of subjects other than those connected with his profession, and being blessed with a retentive memory, he had at his command a vast fund of valuable information on many topics. He loved to read and he loved to be in the country surrounded by the delights which nature afforded him. In the home, which was a sanctuary to him, he revealed another side of his nature as a devoted husband and father. The city residence was located at No. 5610 Northumberland Street, and he also owned a farm in the country, not far from the city limits where many happy hours were spent.

Other duties and interests prevented Mr. Ritchey from ever participating in civic affairs as an office holder, but he was a public-spirited citizen, interested in the welfare of his community. He gave his support to the Republican party. His church was the Third Presbyterian. At one time he was an active member of the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce, and he was a member of the Allegheny County Bar Association. He was in his sixty-second year when the inevitable call came to him, and on April 14, 1927, he closed his eyes to terrestrial scenes to awaken in the land of Life Eternal.

On August 15, 1901, John Lawrence Ritchey married Adda Hutchinson, daughter of William Henry and Anna Mary (Marks), Hutchinson. Mr. Hutchinson was a native of England, who came to this country and engaged in the iron and steel business with which he was identified for many years. Mrs. Hutchinson was the daughter of Robert and Susan (Alexander) Marks. The Marks family were long residents of Ridge Avenue, Allegheny City. Mr. and Mrs. Ritchey were the parents of four children: 1. John Denney Ritchey, who married Jane Flower, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. William S. Flower. 2. Margaret Ritchey. 3. William Lawrence Ritchey, who died shortly after his father. 4. Mary Ann Ritchey.

HAYT, Hon. Charles Denison,

Jurist.

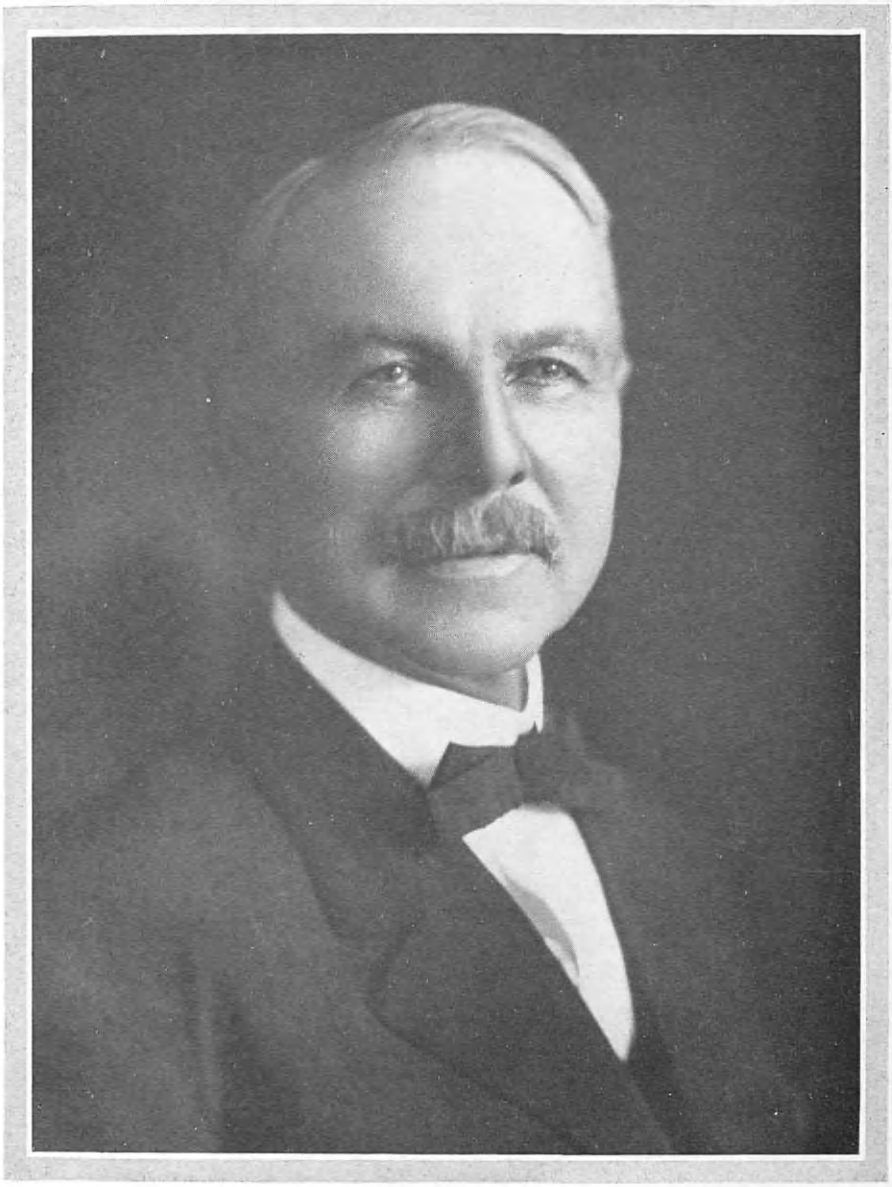
It is given to but few men to suddenly leave a prosperous mercantile business in the prime of life, take up the study of law, and by sheer ability and perseverance attain the office of Chief Justice of his State, commanding in this post the re-

spect and admiration of his professional associates, and the fullest esteem of the community at large. This was the record of Judge Charles Denison Hayt, of Denver, Colorado, one of the most able jurists who ever sat on the bench—a man who would have made his mark in whatever line of endeavor he entered.

The Hayt family came originally from England in early Colonial days. They did not come in the "Mayflower," but were passengers in one of the ships which left the Mother Country shortly after that historic vessel sailed for the New World. The original way of spelling the name was the same as that used by the descendants of today, but it was corrupted in some cases to "Hoyt," "Haight," and "Hyatt." The Hayt family settled in New England, but later some of them drifted into Western New York, and they were there when the American Revolution broke out. Nine of the Hayt brothers fought in that struggle; three of these brothers married three daughters of Lieutenant Timothy Delavan. The Delavan family were French Huguenots, who had been driven out of France by Louis XIV. From France they went to England, and while in that country purchased a "Grandfather's Clock," which is today one of the prized heirlooms of the family. It has been in the possession of the Hayt family ever since the American Revolution and today rests in the hall of the apartment occupied by the widow of the late Chief Justice Hayt, of whom this is a record. After a short stay in England the Delavans returned to France, but they were soon driven out of their native country again. They journeyed to Holland where a colony was organized, the members of which went to England and about 1696 or 1698 sailed to America, where they founded the town of New Rochelle, just outside of New York City. It was from this family that General Timothy Delavan, the heroic and historical character of those days, descended. General Delavan is buried in the cemetery at Sleepy Hollow, Tarrytown, near Irvington-on-the-Hudson, New York, where Washington Irving, Gompers, and many other historic characters are interred.

Judge Hayt was born in Poughkeepsie, New York, May 20, 1850. He was the son of Henry Delavan and Jane (Berry) Hayt, the former a prosperous farmer and merchant, born on a farm near Patterson, New York, July 5, 1796. He died February 8, 1880. He was a personal friend of Robert Fulton and was one of the few to take the first ride on the latter's boat. The elder Hayt and his young wife settled in Fishkill, New York, where he became a prosperous merchant. He afterwards moved to Poughkeepsie, where he went into business with a Mr. Titus. In 1835 he purchased a farm five miles from Poughkeepsie and it was in the house on this estate that Judge Hayt was born, he being the last of eleven children. He was named after a close personal friend of Judge Hayt's father, Charles Denison. The son of this friend, Dr. Charles Denison, was a prominent physician of Denver.

Judge Hayt obtained his early education at a little private school near the farm, operated by a Miss Bryan. When he was eleven years of age his father sent him to boys' school at Albany. In 1865



Charles D. Hayt

he was sent to Williston, East Hampton, Massachusetts, a preparatory school, from which institution he graduated in 1869. He was in charge of his father's farm until 1871, in which year he took a trip to Frankstown, Colorado, where one of his brothers was in the cattle business and, also, held the office of county treasurer. This was Judge Hayt's first venture in business for he purchased a small store and was doing very well when another of his brothers, who had a spoke factory at Uniontown, Pennsylvania, met with an accident, and asked Judge Hayt to handle the business for him. He sold out his prosperous little business and went to Uniontown, where he soon demonstrated his ability to handle workmen and in a short time became manager of the plant. The plant was closed down in 1874, and Judge Hayt returned to Colorado. In Huerfano County he became associated with Judge John F. Read, and the two men opened an office which combined law and real estate, under the name of Read and Hayt. There he continued his law studies and in 1878 was admitted to the bar. He had already received a taste for the law and had gained considerable experience in that line, for in 1874 he had been appointed by the Governor a member of the Board of Commissioners of Huerfano County and in the fall of that year was elected probate judge. In 1876, under the new State Constitution he was made County Judge. In the latter year he opened offices at La Veta, then the terminus of the Denver and Rio Grande Railway, and when, in 1877, the railroad was extended to Garland City, Castilla County, he removed to the latter place. He was later appointed postmaster at Alamosa, where he also continued his law practice. In 1880 he was elected District Attorney for the Sixth Judicial District; in 1882 was elected Judge for that district, and in 1888 was elected to the Supreme Court of the State, serving in that capacity until 1898, for the last six years of his term acting as Chief Justice. Upon the expiration of his term in 1898, Judge Hayt established himself in practice in Denver, which he continued until his death. From 1900 to 1908 Judge Hayt lectured on taxation in the University of Colorado. He was an honorary member of the Philosophical Society of Denver and was offered the presidency of Boulder University, which he refused. One of the many honors conferred upon Judge Hayt was the sending of special messengers from the Far East, by order of the then Empress of China, to thank him for the assistance he had rendered the Chinese residents of Colorado. The favorite sports of Judge Hayt were golf, fishing and hunting, and he was an active member of the Denver Athletic Club and the Denver Club.

On October 3, 1878, Charles Denison Hayt married Julia Aline Palmer, daughter of Andrew Jackson Palmer, of Dalton, Georgia. Judge and Mrs. Hayt were the parents of three children, all of whom have passed away. They were: Henry Chester, Charles Denison, and Ella.

Judge Hayt died January 8, 1927, sincerely mourned by a host of true and loyal friends.

DALZELL, William Francis,

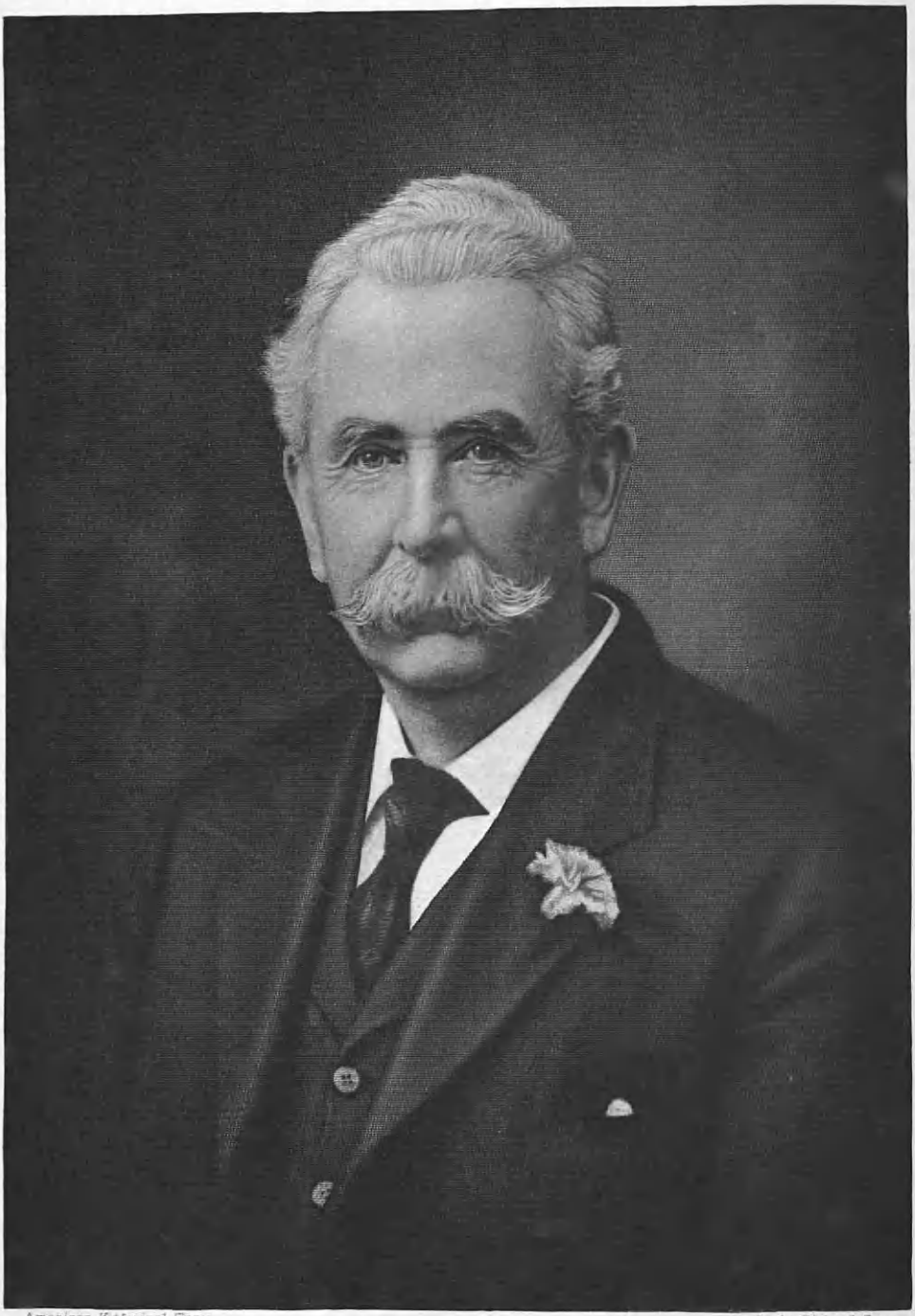
Merchant.

Known to everybody in Pittsburgh as one of the ablest dry-goods merchants in the city and vice-president of the Pittsburgh Dry Goods Company, William Francis Dalzell attained national prominence as president of the National Wholesale Dry Goods Association, and because of his important connection with the purchase of textiles for the American Red Cross during the World War.

William Francis Dalzell was born in Kenton, Ohio, October 19, 1858, son of Rev. William and Elizabeth Charlotte (Martzall) Dalzell, and descendant of a fine and long-established American family. His grandfather, Samuel Dalzell, was born in Neury, Ireland, in 1778, married Mary Chambers, of Dromoro, County Down, Ireland, and came to America in 1827, settling in Mt. Jackson, Pennsylvania, where he died in 1848. His wife was a niece of Benjamin and Robert Chambers, who settled Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, the former being killed by Indians. Samuel Dalzell was the son of William and Nancy (Cairns) Dalzell, the latter being the daughter of Mary McMorn. The son of Samuel Dalzell, Rev. William Dalzell, was born before his parents came to America, in County Down, Ireland, October 31, 1819, and was brought to this country in 1827, at the age of eight years. He died in Niles, Ohio, September 21, 1877, after a devout career as a Presbyterian minister. At Hartstown, Pennsylvania, January 15, 1850, William Dalzell married Elizabeth Charlotte Martzall, born in Brownsville, Pennsylvania, March 8, 1827, who died in Bridgeville, Pennsylvania, October 28, 1909, and is buried beside her husband at Niles, Ohio. Children: Samuel Martin Dalzell, Margaret Ellen Dalzell, Mary Leila Ada Dalzell, William Francis Dalzell, subject of this record; Charles Edgar Dalzell, Madeleine Dalzell, and Lydia S. Dalzell.

After he completed his education in the public schools of Kenton and Niles, Ohio, Mr. Dalzell began the mercantile career in which he proved so successful. He was in the dry goods business in Niles until his twenty-seventh year. Coming at that time to Pittsburgh, he entered the employ of Joseph Horne and Company, in their retail store, with whom he remained for a year. He was then transferred to the Joseph Horne Company, wholesale, which was later known as The Pittsburgh Dry Goods Company, leaders in their line in Western Pennsylvania. By diligent and close application to his work, he won steady promotion with that company until in 1893 he became cotton and wool dress fabric buyer. A number of years of successful direction of this department as its head brought further recognition from the firm and he was elected to the office of vice-president of the company. He remained in this capacity until his retirement on account of ill health about a year before his death. In the three decades of his connection with the Pittsburgh Dry Goods Company, this able and untiring executive did much to help build up the excellent reputation of this company. He was regarded as supreme in his field.

This supremacy carried him, during the World War, to Washington, D. C., where he had charge of the purchase of



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H. P. Bacon

textiles for the American Red Cross. His years of training, his patriotism, and his unquestioned integrity fully qualified him to discharge the responsible duties of his position at this crisis in national affairs. Under his personal supervision, his department purchased between twenty and fifty million dollars worth of textiles, thus playing no minor part in the smooth operation of home activities during the war. In 1880 Mr. Dalzell became a Ruling Elder in the Presbyterian Church and continued thus to serve the rest of his life; until 1905 in connection with the Central Church on Forbes Street, after that date with the First Presbyterian Church on Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh, the largest and most influential of its denomination in Western Pennsylvania. He was one of the charter members of the Pittsburgh Athletic Club, an active member of the Shanopin Country Club, where he enjoyed playing golf, and a member of the Keystone Athletic Club.

In Niles, Ohio, November 29, 1883, William Francis Dalzell married Katherine Robbins, born in Princeton, Illinois, August 28, 1858, who died suddenly while residing in the home of her daughter, Mrs. William M. Shaw, of Pittsburgh, December 26, 1918. She was the daughter of Colonel Josiah Robbins, a prominent and successful iron furnace operator of Warren and Niles, Ohio, and a veteran of the Civil War. His wife was Mary (Ward) Robbins. The following children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Dalzell: 1. William Francis, Jr., who died at the age of one year. 2. Katherine Robbins, who married William McClure Shaw, and they have a child, Katherine Dalzell Shaw, and reside in Ben Avon. 3. Elizabeth Charlotte, who married William C. Epstein, and has two sons, William C. Epstein, Jr., and Bruce Dalzell Epstein, residing in Dayton, Ohio. 4. Edmund Carnwath, who married Catharine Duff, and resides at Youngstown, Ohio.

Full of years and honors, Mr. Dalzell died at the age of 68, February 28, 1927, regretted by the whole community and by a large circle of warm and loyal friends. It would be hard to find a man of finer character and reputation, for he was fair-mined, able, honest, and forceful. At the same time his engaging and delightful personality won him many friends. The First Presbyterian Church memorialized the man who had so faithfully served it as follows:

> He was faithful, capable and devoted in his service of our congregation as a member of its session and as a teacher and an assistant superintendent of its Sunday school. His kindness of heart and generous disposition won for him the love of those who knew him and the evident sincerity of his Christian character remains an inspiration to us all. The influence of his life and service here will continue during all the future history of the First Church and of the church at large.

BACON, Frank Page,

Man of Affairs, Philanthropist.

Large of mind and heart was the late Frank Page Bacon, who died at his home in Los Angeles, April 3, 1928. His character was sane, clean, distinct and marked by loyalty to himself and to others. He placed true values upon men and affairs, and his philosophy of life was generous and kindly marked by deep insight but free from intolerance and stoical indiffer-

ence. His sympathy for those less fortunate was intense. He considered himself as God's trustee for the moderate wealth he had accumulated in the course of an active life. Freely and generously he gave. The Salvation Army, the Near East Relief, the Bible Institute, midnight missions, hospitals and all kinds of charitable organizations shared bountifully from his ever open hand and generous heart. His appreciation of the humorous side of life was keen. He won and retained friends, and he played well his part on the stage of life's activities. He loved the world and the world loved him, and better than this can scarcely be said of any man.

Frank Page Bacon was born in St. Louis, Missouri, April 4, 1848, the son of Henry Douglas and Julia Ann (Page) Bacon. In the early 60's he went to San Francisco with his father. There the latter established the Page-Bacon Bank, a financial institution which rose to the front rank in the early pioneer days of this picturesque city of the west coast. Henry D. Bacon was offered the portfolio of Secretary of State in President Lincoln's first cabinet.

In 1870 Mr. Bacon removed to Los Angeles, then a small town showing no signs of the great metropolis it was destined to become.

For several years Mr. Bacon was president of the Globe Iron Works of San Francisco. After the great fire of 1906, when San Francisco was laid in ruins, he returned to Los Angeles, where he built a beautiful home off the West Adams Street district, drawing every line of the design of his residence himself.

Probably Mr. Bacon's greatest hobby was the collecting of books, of which he was a constant reader. He designed specially constructed double book cases, the outer cases being on hinges which gave access to the volumes within. He was a life member of the Mechanics Institute of San Francisco, having joined it in the old days when it was known as the Mercantile Library. He was also a member of the Patriotic Sons of America. His religious affiliations were with those of the Congregational faith.

He married (first), in 1874, Mamie Cooper, of San Gabriel. The first wife died and December 24, 1904, Mr. Bacon married (second) Emily F. Tibbey, daughter of the late Charles J. and Mary Ann Tibbey of San Francisco, and granddaughter of Captain William H. Tibbey, a master mariner and California pioneer of 1846, who was drowned at sea in 1852. By his first marriage there were five sons and two daughters.

Frank Page Bacon had the true American's faculty of doing intense, accurate work. He had an American way of being shrewd and keen without being sharp or hard. He had the American's way of meeting his most stunning successes and his hardest bumps with the same whimsical, humorous philosophy. He was a good loser, but he was also what is much finer and much rarer, a good winner, because a generous, modest one. But above every other characteristic, his God-given charitable nature predominated.

PARK, James Howard,

Steel Manufacturer.

The history of the steel industry in America, the most dramatic and the most

revolutionary in its effects of all industrial changes which have produced the United States of today, is largely the story of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. There, for three generations the members of the Park family have been salient figures. To mention the name of James Park, or James Park, Jr., or James Howard Park, is to suggest progress in the manufacture of steel. The name connotes also the famous Black Diamond Steel Works and the Crucible Steel Company of America, with which the last-named was connected. To those who know the story of Pittsburgh, a much more comprehensive rôle is assigned to the three generations of Parks who have lived there and labored for rich civic growth. Not only have they contributed to the economic advancement of the whole community, but to all the humanitarian and cultural movements which have made it the cynosure of all eyes today. Mr. J. H. Park contributed generously in time, influence, and wealth to practically every philanthropic project in his city. He was one of the organizers of the Pittsburgh Orchestra Association and the friend of every aspiring musician. Purchasing the old home of Stephen C. Foster on Penn Avenue, he presented to the city this property as a permanent memorial of the noted song writer and composer. Mr. Park thus fully lived up to the traditions of a fine family.

His grandfather, James Park, born in County Antrim, Ireland, came to this country at the age of nineteen and, with David Edgar, established a cordage business in Baltimore. Thence he went to Philadelphia for a time. Pittsburgh was his final choice. There he passed from the cordage and ship supplies trade to the Queensware business. His china and metal store on Second Street prospered until his death in 1843. James Park married Margaret McCurdy, of West Virginia, and they had seven children, including James Park, Jr., of further mention.

James Park, Jr., son of James and Margaret (McCurdy) Park, was born in Pittsburgh, January 11, 1820, and died April 21, 1883. He was head of the famous firm of Park Brothers and Company and for more than a third of a century a recognized power in the steel world. In 1837 he began working in his father's store, and three years later was admitted to the firm. In 1843 the sons took over the business of their deceased father and organized James Park, Jr. and Company, which later assumed the name of Park Scott and Company. James Park, Jr., also took the leading part in the organization of the Black Diamond Steel Works in 1861, which manufactured "best cast steel." The early production rate was five tons a day, turned out by fifty laborers. Two years later began the production of the celebrated and approved combination of iron and cast steel and soft center cast steel for ploughs and other agricultural implements, and for burglar-proof safes and vaults, since extensively carried on by the company. As head of one of the most notable companies in this industry, operator of the largest steam-hammers in the United States, manufacturers of fine-quality steel, Mr. Park became widely known. The plant grew until it covered ten acres of land, had a world market, and branches in many quarters. The senior member

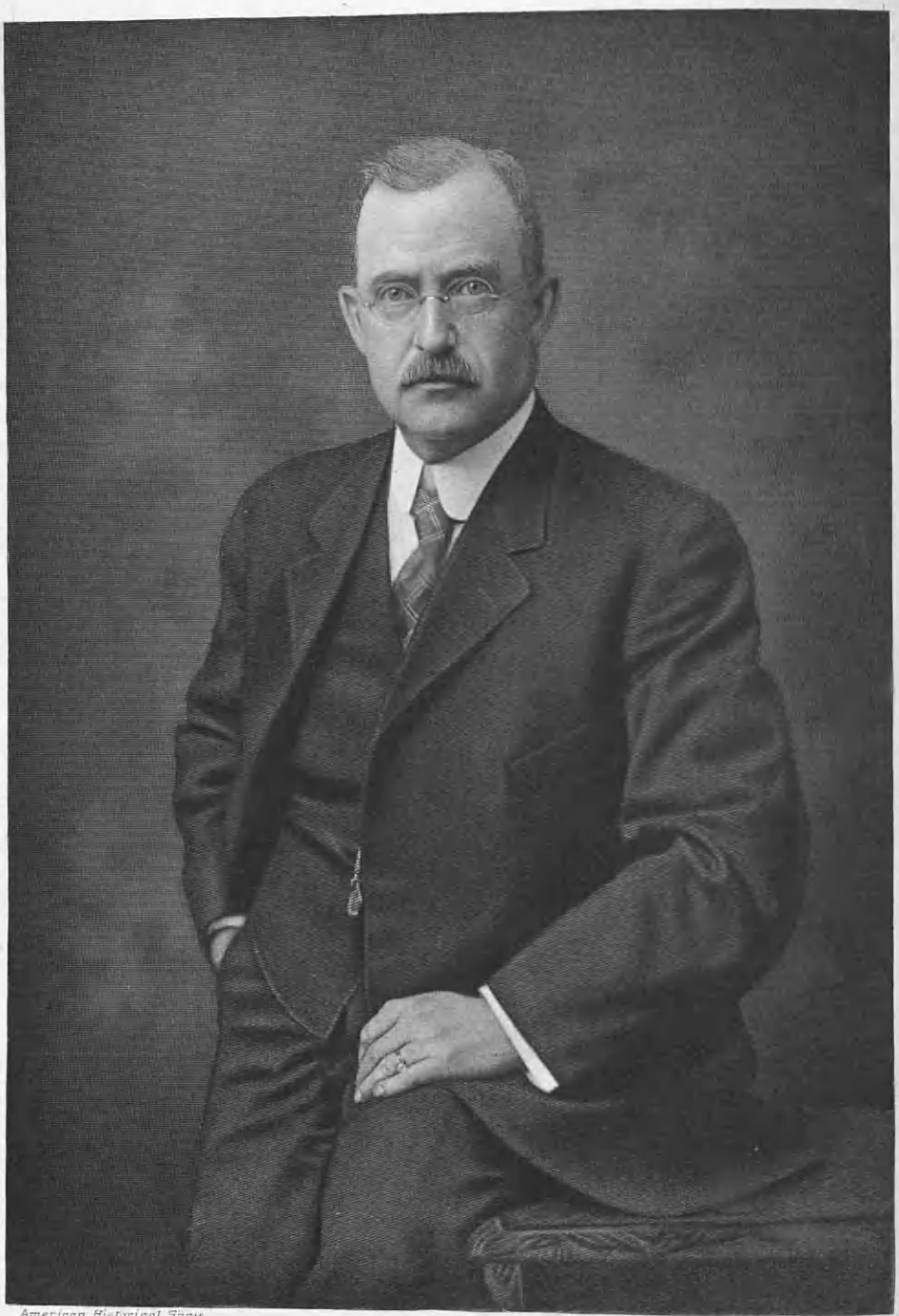
always maintained personal relations with his growing army of workers, a policy continued by his son. He was officially connected with the leading enterprises and banks of Pittsburgh, was a member of the Tariff Commission, and vice-president of the American Iron and Steel Association. His political views were Republican. He personally assisted in all the home activities of the Civil War period and was a director in such public institutions and organizations as the Western University, the Law and Order Society, the Humane Society, the West Pennsylvania Hospital. His last gift was to the hospital in Allegheny of which he was a director. He was an elder in the First Presbyterian Church of Allegheny. James Park, Jr., married Sarah Gray, daughter of Richard and Sarah (Anderson) Gray. The father was born in County Antrim, Ireland, the latter in this country, daughter of General William Anderson, of Carlisle, Pennsylvania, a general in the Revolutionary War. Children: 1. William Gray Park, married Elizabeth A. Sweetzer, daughter of General J. B. Sweetzer, and is now deceased. 2. David Edgar Park, prominent business man and citizen, also deceased; married Mary P. Lewis. 3. Richard Gray Park, deceased, who married Anna Lewis Wentworth. 4. James Howard Park, of further mention. 5. Charles C. Park, M. D., who married Helen Kittridge. 6. Margaretta B., wife of Samuel R. Kelly. 7. Eleanor Gray Park.

James H. Park, son of James and Sarah (Gray) Park, was born in the section of Pittsburgh known as Gray's Row, on Cedar Avenue, old Allegheny City, July 17, 1853. He attended the local public school, Kenwood Private School at New Brighton, Pennsylvania, and the Worcester Polytechnic Institute, from which he graduated.

Thus equipped, Mr. Park began on the career in the steel industry which was to prove so successful in 1873, when he entered the employ of the Black Diamond Steel Works of Pittsburgh. His father and three sons were then conducting the enterprise. After the death of the former in 1883, the four sons continued to operate the Black Diamond Steel Works until the formation of the Crucible Company of America, of which James H. Park was elected vice-president and director. In 1915 he retired from active business. Thereafter he devoted all his attention to his private affairs and to the large public and philanthropic concerns which had his sympathetic interest.

To many young musicians in Pittsburgh he gave the opportunity of furthering their musical education, and with equal liberality he aided the foundation and continuation of the Pittsburgh Orchestra Association. One of the most public spirited men of the city, he supported numerous philanthropic and welfare movements, including several hospitals, and took part in the recent drive for the new medical center foundation. Interested in the Athalia Daily Home of Pittsburgh, he served on its directorate. His lofty intelligence and broad altruism made him the sort of civic leader whose loss is keenly and widely felt. His clubs were the Pittsburgh, the Duquesne, the Sewickley and the Pittsburgh Golf.

On September 23, 1880, at her home on Cedar Avenue, Allegheny City, James H. Park was married to Ettie Purviance by the Rev. Dr. William McKibben, for



American Historical Soc'y

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many years pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Pittsburgh. Mrs. Park was the daughter of Samuel Anderson Purviance, born January 10, 1809, in Butler County, Pennsylvania, of French and Scotch and American stock, who gained renown as a lawyer, serving as prosecuting attorney for Warren County, as Congressman from his district, and as Attorney-General of Pennsylvania. He was elected to the Constitutional Convention assembled in 1872. His wife was Caroline M. Irwin, of Cumberland County, Pennsylvania. Because of the ill health of Mrs. Park during her later years, she lived at the home maintained for her in Dresden, Germany, where she found quiet and opportunity to enjoy the music she so loved. She died in 1916. Her husband made his home thereafter on Sewickley Heights in summer and at Fifth and South Negley avenues, Pittsburgh, in winter.

It was in Augusta, Georgia, where he had been seeking health for a year, that Mr. Park died, February 13, 1927. Delicate and discriminating taste and a fine intellect marked this man who enjoyed so large a measure of business success but turned from it to cultural and humanitarian endeavors. His dignified and firm, but kindly, personality gained universal liking and respect. His vision was for a better and happier Pittsburgh, and his accomplishments contributed much toward its realization.

HUMBERT, William Scott,

Civil Engineer.

A narration of the history of the Humbert family runs back to the days when the Western Hemisphere was a new discovery and leads us across the seas to the land which has been called the "Mother of Nations." Umberto was the name of an Italian nobleman, who held ideas so liberal that he was obliged to flee from his own country to the freer air of France, where he enlisted in the army at the time of the French and Indian Wars. And so the family, whose Anglicized patronymic becomes Humbert, first came to these shores. Records show that in this French army were enlisted both father and son, the latter called Francis, who was a musician in the army, stationed at New York. Expert as a swordsman, he also gave instruction in the use of that gentleman's weapon to officers in the army. Francis Humbert remained in New York, where he married and became the father of two sons, Stephen and Jonas. Came the War of the Revolution, and these two sons were divided in their allegiance. Stephen espoused the Loyalist cause, and refusing to take up arms against England, went north to Canada, settling at St. John, New Brunswick, where his branch of the family attained some considerable fame in the Fine Arts. Stephen Humbert became prominent in public life and was made collector of customs. They were musically endowed, performing with a considerable show of talent on various musical instruments, Stephen Humbert himself playing the bass viol, which he introduced as a feature in the musical part of the church service. He also composed sacred music, and to this day in some of the country churches may be found still in use a book of sacred selections compiled by him. His son, John Humbert,

was a notable carver of wood, one of his creations being preserved in the museum of St. John.

Jonas Humbert, the other son of Francis Humbert, took up the cause of the Colonies, remained in New York, and became quietly influential in New York politics. His son, Jonas, gave his attention to the newly discovered science of electricity, working mainly upon its application to medical uses. His cylinder machine, which produced a spark nearly an inch long, was the wonder of scientists, who visited his laboratory to view this remarkable novelty. William Brower Humbert was a son of the second Jonas Humbert, born in New York on June 10, 1801. His mother was a Brower, a descendant of Aneke Jans, reported to be a daughter of King William of Holland. The wife of William Brower Humbert was Juliette Lane, daughter of a farmer at Red Mills, New York, and sister of George Lane, president of the New York Chamber of Commerce, officiating in this capacity at the unveiling of the statue of Washington on the steps of the Treasury Building at the corner of Wall and Nassau streets. William Patton Humbert, son of William Brower and Juliette (Lane) Humbert, was born in New York on December 12, 1829, and died in Buffalo, New York, August 3, 1907. He married Fannie Scott, daughter of William and Rebecca Telford (Sice) Scott. William Patton Humbert was for many years a prominent member of the New York Stock Exchange and was "on the floor" on "Black Friday" December 24, 1869, an historic day in financial circles. At this point another family of historic interest was united by the marriage tie to the one which we relate. Rebecca Telford Sice was the daughter of Catherine Van Torn Sice, who married Cornelius Bergen, descendant of the famous Bergen family. Hans Hansen Bergen, progenitor of the Bergen family on American soil, was a native of Bergen, Norway, whence he moved to Holland, and from there emigrated to New York in 1633 to settle in New Amsterdam (the original name of New York). Therefore, the first Bergen (pronounced by the Dutch Barrer-gen) who came to New York was not, as commonly believed, a Dutchman, but a Norwegian, who had been a resident in Norway for some time. Hans Hansen Bergen's wife, Sarah, daughter of Joris, or George Rapelye, was the first white child of European parentage born in the Colony of New Netherlands, then comprising the States of New York, New Jersey, and a portion of Connecticut.

And so, tracing this most interesting lineage, we come to William Scott Humbert, son of William Patton and Fannie (Scott) Humbert, who was born in Brooklyn, New York, on December 13, 1861. At the age of twelve William Scott Humbert entered Flushing Institute, and after completing his studies there, enrolled at the School of Mines of Columbia University, graduating with the class of 1883, and here he became affiliated with the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity. With a diploma in engineering from Columbia he became assistant engineer on the Croton Aqueduct. For seven or eight years he was engaged on this great work which is one of the life arteries of the metropolis, contributing in large measure

to its successful completion. In the fall of 1891, he went to Niagara Falls, New York, where he took charge of the engineering work in the construction of the great tunnel, the canal and the wheel pit. When this work was done, he established himself in business in Niagara Falls as a dealer in builders' supplies carrying on an extensive trade. He was the first vice-president of the Niagara Falls Chamber of Commerce. He also served as a member of the Board of Education and the Board of Public Works, and as a member of the Water Commission, all of Niagara Falls, New York. Later, he traveled West, and became interested in stock raising, especially Herford cattle. In this enterprise he was associated with his son, William Kennedy Humbert, who still carries on his father's interests at Phoenix, Arizona, where Mr. Humbert had located. He remained in Phoenix for some time, becoming, as always, interested in local affairs and acting as a director of the Phoenix National Bank.

Mr. Humbert traveled widely, and was familiar, not only with the various sections of his own country, but also with the Canadian Northwest, Cuba and Mexico. After retiring from active participation in the administration of his Arizona ranch, he took up his residence in Los Angeles, California, where his widow still has her home. He was a member of the Engineers' Club of New York, the Salt River Valley Water Users' Association of Phoenix, Arizona, and was fraternally affiliated with the Masonic Order. He was also a member of the California Club and the Los Angeles Country Club, and was a member of the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Los Angeles, California. In every relationship of life, Mr. Humbert commanded the respect, admiration, and affection of those who were associated with him.

On December 28, 1887, William Scott Humbert was united in marriage to Blanche A. Kennedy, daughter of David and Susan Margery (Pettingell) Kennedy. Susan Margery Pettingell was the daughter of Richard Martin and Susan B. (Martin) Pettingell. They were married in Florida, New York, February 9, 1822. Later they moved to Canada to become Loyalists. Again, as in the former, the Humbert history is linked with a family of historic interest. David Kennedy, born August 2, 1838, died at Stanstead, Quebec, September 4, 1887. He was one of Canada's prominent educators, having graduated from Victoria University (now University of Toronto), with the degrees of B.A., M.A., and B.D., and S.T.D. (Doctor of Sacred Theology) from Garret Institute, Evanston, Illinois, devoted himself to the cause of education. He served as president of Mt. Allison Ladies' College at Sackville, New Brunswick, president of Stanstead Wesleyan College, Stanstead, Province of Quebec. He was the son of Jacob Kennedy (1809-1884), a descendant of John Kennedy, who resided in Perth Amboy, New Jersey, and lived an eventful life. Twenty-five years before the American Revolution and during the last Colonial War, when the English were contending against the French and Iroquois Indians for the reservations of land in Ohio, as well as for forts and other places in the colonies, he, with others of his State,

was sent to Fort Oswego on Lake Ontario and was there on August 4th, 1756, when the Marquis Montcalm, commander of the French forces, came across the lake with his army and navy and captured the fort with fifteen hundred prisoners, he being among them. Later, he was exchanged at London, and with a bride of his youth, determined to return to America, where he settled in Essex County, New Jersey. His oldest son, John, was detailed on clerical work during the Revolutionary War, and the two sons of John Kennedy, John and Charles, took part in the War of 1812. Of the fourth generation, the Rev. Joel Kennedy, of Ann Arbor, Michigan, served as chaplain in the Civil War, and Dr. John T. Kennedy was a surgeon in the City Hospital there and in the general hospital at Hilton Head, South Carolina.

William Scott Humbert passed away at his home in Los Angeles in 1927. His was a long and useful life, though it might be called uneventful in comparison with the stirring events recorded in the lives of his forebears. Yet it was distinguished by substantial qualities of character, unswerving integrity, indefatigable industry, breadth of interests, devotion to the highest ideals in his social and domestic relations. His contribution to the material well being of his country was considerable. Such a record as his is worthy of the highest esteem, for it is such as he who have shaped the course of our country and made the name "American" a synonym for high ideals, altruism, and integrity. Mr. Humbert is survived by his widow, who remains in their Los Angeles home, and by their only son, William Kennedy Humbert, of Phoenix, Arizona.

The following resolution was passed by the Phoenix National Bank:

WHEREAS, The Almighty has seen fit to call to the Great Beyond, William S. Humbert, our beloved friend and associate; be it

Resolved, That the stockholders present at this annual stockholders' meeting desire to record their admiration of the sterling worth of him who has laid aside his earthly cares. His record marks him as one of the foremost of those pioneers whose efforts are responsible for the development of Arizona and the Southwest. His life was notably one of service. His devotion to his country, his State, his community and his family stamp him as a man of the highest character. His works and memory will live long after him, but his presence will be deeply missed by his former associates and particularly by the stockholders of The Phœnix National Bank, who will feel so keenly the loss of his valued counsel and advice; be it further

Resolved, That the stockholders of The Phœnix National Bank present at this meeting desire to express their deep feeling of loss in the departure of William S. Humbert and their sincere sympathy to the bereaved members of his family; be it further

Resolved, That the secretary cause these resolutions to be spread upon the minutes of this meeting and he is thereby instructed to forward a copy of these resolutions to the devoted wife and family of our departed friend and associate.

. . . . . .

I hereby certify that the above is a true and correct copy of resolution passed at the annual meeting of the stockholders of The Phœnix National Bank, held January 10, 1928.

(Signed) J. E. KELLEY, Secretary.

SEIPEL, Dr. John Howard,

Physician and Surgeon.

Born in Allegheny City, Pennsylvania, March 14, 1889, Dr. John Howard Seipel

ever had the ambition to become a physician, and with that goal in his mind worked his way through college and fought doggedly towards the attainment of his desire. Of a strong personality, fine character and lovable disposition, Dr. Seipel gathered to himself a host of true and loyal friends, and he was becoming very prominent in his chosen profession when his death brought to a close his truly brilliant and remarkable career. He was a young surgeon of much promise, and had he been spared for but a few years longer he would undoubtedly have been recognized as one of the foremost men in his profession.

Dr. Seipel was the son of John and Jeannette (Emrich) Seipel, the former a retail meat merchant of Pittsburgh for many years who, on his retirement from active business, took up his residence in Bellevue, Pennsylvania, where he resides at the time of this writing (1927). Dr. Seipel was the eldest of three children born to his parents, having a brother, Arthur, and a sister, Margaretta.

The early education of Dr. Seipel was obtained in the public and high schools of Allegheny City, which is now the North Side of Pittsburgh. He then entered the Western University of Pennsylvania, now the University of Pittsburgh, and graduated with the degree of Doctor of Medicine with the class of 1912. He was a self-educated man, and worked as a street car conductor during his vacation periods in order to earn a portion of the money needed to put him through college. He also assisted his father by working at the latter's stall in the Pittsburgh Market. He had undoubtedly acquired his desire for the medical profession from his old friend Dr. Boyd, with whom, as a boy, he was in the habit of traveling by the former's old-fashioned buggy to visit the patients of the aged physician.

In 1913, Dr. Seipel entered the Mercy Hospital in Pittsburgh as one of the internes, after which he spent three years on the staff of the Magee Maternity Hospital, in the same city. For the last ten years of his life he was associated with Dr. G. L. Hays in the Mercy Hospital, was assistant instructor to Dr. Hays in surgery at the University of Pittsburgh, and was also his assistant in his work as surgeon of the National Tube Company of Pittsburgh. During the World War, Dr. Seipel served overseas with Base Hospital No. 76, spending over a year at and near the battle front with the American forces. Before going overseas he spent some time at Camp Devens and also did special work at Roosevelt Hospital, in New York City. With the cessation of hostilities, Dr. Seipel received his honorable discharge and he returned to Pittsburgh, where he again associated himself with the staff of the Mercy Hospital. He was an active member of the University Club of Pittsburgh; of the Allegheny County Medical Society; the American College of Surgeons, and the American Medical Association. He was affiliated with the Bethel Lutheran Church, of the North Side, Pittsburgh.

On May 16, 1918, Dr. Seipel married Marie Schaser, a native of Latrobe, Pennsylvania, daughter of Joseph and Anna (Luttner) Schaser. Mrs. Seipel was a graduate of Latrobe Hospital Training School and she also took a post-graduate course at the Magee Hospital in Pitts-

burgh. She was the eldest of three girls, her sisters being: Katherine, now Mrs. W. E. Cooper, and Josephine. Dr. and Mrs. Seipel were the parents of one child, a boy, John Howard Seipel, Jr., born November 9, 1925.

On October 25, 1927, Dr. Seipel died at his home in Pittsburgh. The news of his death was received by his many friends with the deepest sorrow and regret, for it was everywhere acknowledged that only a very few years more of his most brilliant work would have placed him in the foremost rank of his profession. In the short space of ten years, he had attained an enviable reputation for his medical and surgical ability, as well as for his splendid character and sound integrity, and his professional associates, as well as his personal friends, gave sincere expression to their deep sorrow at the passing of one they so much admired.

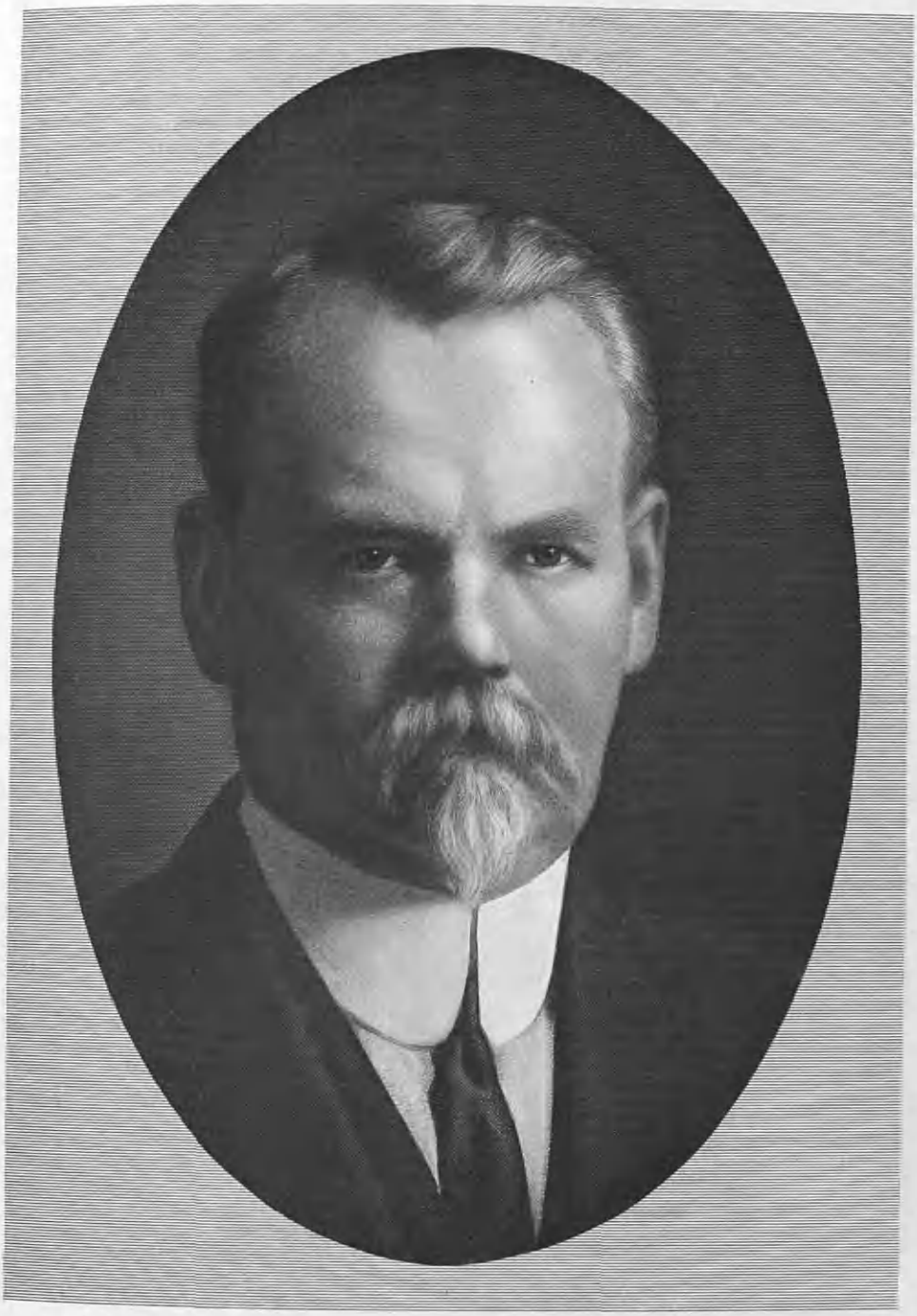
TWOHY, Judge John,

Jurist and Contractor.

The passing of Judge John Twohy at his home in Spokane, Washington, caused much deep and sincere regret along the whole Pacific Coast and throughout the Copper section of Michigan, where he was widely known and highly respected for his sterling character and wonderful career. He was a man of varied gifts, thoroughly versed in the law, and occupied several posts of prominence, such as that of prosecuting attorney of his home county and, later, as Judge of the Municipal Court at St. Paul, Minnesota. When he came to Spokane in 1898, Judge Twohy joined his two brothers in the railroad contracting business, and he speedily became one of the best known contractors on the Pacific Coast, having built portions of the Northern Pacific, Union Pacific, Southern Pacific, Great Northern and Milwaukee railroads. In addition, he was interested in many other big business projects of the Western country. He constructed millions of dollars' worth of cement highways through Arizona, and during the World War he organized a shipbuilding company at Seattle and built a number of vessels for the government.

Judge Twohy was born at Copper Harbor, Michigan, February 22, 1854. He received his education in the public schools of his native town and grew to manhood there. For about a year he taught in the schools of Copper Harbor, after which he took a year of tuition in a business college of Detroit. He returned to his native town and in 1877 ran for the office of county clerk and register of deeds. He was elected and was again reëlected in 1879. In 1881 he was proffered the Democratic nomination for the Legislature, but having in the meantime been admitted to the bar, he declined this legislative offer and accepted instead that of prosecuting attorney. During this time he was also in charge of the shipping interests of G. Kloeckner & Company and in addition did considerable work on the abstract records of Houghton County.

As stated, Judge Twohy removed to St. Paul, Minnesota, where he practiced law and served for eight years as Judge of the Municipal Court. It was in 1898



John Twohy

that he located in Spokane, where, with his two brothers, James C. and D. W. Twohy, he went into the contracting business. Some of the big projects with which Judge Twohy was associated have already been mentioned. In 1905 he located with his family in San José, California, during the construction by his company of the Bay Shore cut-off to San Francisco. During his residence in San José he was identified with many major development projects. He was there associated with T. S. Montgomery, in some important real estate transactions and they erected the Twohy Building in San José. They also gave the land on which the Prune and Apricot Association Building now stands. Among his varied interests along the Pacific Coast, Judge Twohy was a director of the Northwestern National Bank and of the Portland Trust Company, both of Portland, Oregon. He organized the Pacific Car and Foundry Company at Portland, Oregon, and later joined with William Pigott in the organization of a like company at Seattle, both organizations being subsequently merged with the American Car Company. He was a member of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, being affiliated with the Lodge of that order at The Dalles, Oregon; of the Knights of Columbus, of Spokane; the Spokane Club, and the Arlington and Waverly Clubs of Portland.

In 1880, Judge Twohy was married at Calumet, Michigan, to Mary A. Rogers. At his death he was survived by his widow, and five children, as follows: 1. John, a resident of San Francisco. 2. James, a resident of Portland. 3. Phillip, a resident of Spokane. 4. Mrs. Frank Marten, of San José. 5. Mrs. James McInerny, of Los Angeles.

It was on November 22, 1927, that Judge Twohy passed away in Spokane. The news of the death of one who had been such a prominent factor in the development of the Pacific Coast was received everywhere with much sorrow. The leading newspapers of the Coast printed lengthy stories of the Judge's remarkable and successful career, of which the one in the "Advocate," of Portland, Oregon, gives some slight idea of the esteem in which Judge Twohy was held by all who knew him. It is as follows:

Judge John Twohy, who was born seventy-three years ago, folded his arms in final rest last Tuesday. He was well known, highly appreciated, and honored.

The world at large, even his near neighbors, save a very few, never knew how high was his soul, how deep and beautiful was his inner nature. Could he have had his way there never would have been any suffering in the world; never any sorrow. He carried on a double work all his life until physically he could work no longer. One was to make for himself a fortune, for the benefit of those dependent upon him and for the good he might do with it; the other, to wipe away the tears of those in trouble, to heal the differences and dissensions, to bring about a closer walk and a nearer brotherhood among men. All the time he lived a blameless life before God and man. He was just an unostentatious citizen, but if when his soul knocked softly at the Pearly Gate, the judgment Angel demanded why he sought entrance there, he could have extended his hand and said: "Mine was but an humble past on earth, but look at my hands; there is not one stain upon them."

The sorrow in his home shows how much he was loved there, and the sympathy of all who knew him goes out to the sorrowing family.

By his life, faithful in all things, he has earned the peace that has come to him at last.

HARNACK, Theodore Frederick,

Executive.

When a man is wise enough to translate experience into capital his success is assured. The late Theodore Frederick Harnack of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, was one who fully appreciated that education is continuous experience which brings judgment and quickens the wit. He had talent and ability and all the gifts of presenting a proposition in acceptable manner and of making friends, with the result that he was one of the most successful salesmen and later sales managers in the commercial field. He was of German descent, his father, Charles Harnack, and his mother, Margaret (Kohler) Harnack, both having been born in Germany. His father was a cabinet maker and was in the furniture business for many years. He died in December, 1892, at the age of sixty-six years and his wife, who lived to be eighty-four years of age, died on April 5, 1917.

Theodore Frederick Harnack was born in old Allegheny City, now the North Side of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, on November 8, 1863. He received a common school education in the public schools of his native town and not desiring college, he went to work when he was at the age of fifteen years. The first position he secured was in a retail cigar store where he remained for only a short time when he found an opening with the McBeth Evans Glass Company of Pittsburgh. This opening was in the shipping department and it was here that he began his work with this company. He proved himself so efficient that he and his work attracted the attention of Mr. George A. McBeth of the company. When Mr. Harnack was only nineteen years of age, Mr. McBeth seeing that he was a young man of exceptional ability, started him to work as a salesman on the road. His ability expanded with the larger opportunity and for a number of years he was very successful in selling the products of this glass factory over a territory which expanded throughout a good portion of the United States. As the business grew, the company established a glass plant at Elwood City, Indiana, and when Mr. Harnack was twenty-seven years of age, Mr. George A. McBeth put him in charge of that plant as superintendent. He held this position, where he was eminently successful, for twelve years and then decided to launch into business of his own. He made a connection with associates interested in his project and a glass plant was established at Williamsburg, New York, a suburb of the city of Brooklyn. However, this venture was not successful and proved only another lesson in the school of experience. After trying out the experiment for three years, Mr. Harnack made a connection with the Phoenix Clay Pot Company of Pittsburgh as a salesman. This company manufactured clay pots such as are used extensively in the glass manufacturing concerns all over the country. Equipped with the knowledge he had gained through years of experience in different departments of the glass business, Mr. Harnack was able to capitalize this knowledge into a valuable asset which he used in selling this company's products to different glass manufacturers throughout the country. But Mr. Harnack was primarily a man to

progress and nothing could deter him from going forward. After proving his ability to sell necessities to glass manufacturers, he made a connection with the Henry L. Dixon Company of Pittsburgh, as salesman. This concern manufactures everything necessary for a glass plant and also erects plants and fits them out. It is one of the most successful organizations of its kind in America, at the present time, and its success and position in the industrial world is to a great degree due to Mr. Harnack's business ability and thorough understanding of the glass manufacturing business. It was not long after he became associated with this company before he was made general sales manager and also a director of the company. He was holding both positions at the time of his death. In reviewing his life, it is notable to regard how thorough he was in all of his undertaking. While transferring his activity from one phase of the business to another, he continued in the same line of industry and became thoroughly educated in all of its various ramifications. His life, in this respect, is an outstanding example of how one can accomplish his own advancement by advancing the different organizations with which he is a part.

Mr. Harnack possessed a most winning personality and he was recognized as one of the best posted men in his particular line in the United States. In the many years that he traveled over the United States, he made a host of friends and these friends always placed their business with the firms represented by Mr. Harnack because of their respect for his ability, not only as a salesman, but his judgment of merchandise. Having built up such a splendid following, he could but help to build any business to which he applied his energies. He was a man who always loved good, clean sports and especially that of the game of baseball, which was his favorite of all sports. It was not unusual for him to spend his afternoons, during the baseball season, at Forbes Field, Pittsburgh, "rooting" for the Pirates. His business connection with the firm of the H. L. Dixon Company was a most pleasant one and to this was added a close personal friendship with the head of the firm, Mr. H. L. Dixon.

While located at Elwood City, Indiana, in charge of the plant of the McBeth Evans Glass Company, Mr. Harnack had under his personal supervision the making of a number of lenses for the use of Professor John A. Brashear in his astronomical work which brought him into a pleasant personal contact. He also took an active part in civic affairs of Elwood City, serving as a councilman and a director of public safety. He was a charter member of Lodge No. 368, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, of Elwood City, and took an active part i this organization, serving as second Exalted Ruler, after Lodge No. 368 was organized. He was a member of Lodge No. 2, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of Pittsburgh, and a member of Washington Lodge, No. 253, Free and Accepted Masons of Pittsburgh; the Royal Arch Chapter, No. 109, of Elwood City, Indiana; Pittsburgh Commandery, No. 1, Knights Templar, and Syria Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, of Pittsburgh. He first

joined the Knights Templar at Anderson, Indiana, but on his return to Pittsburgh, he demitted and joined the No. 1 Commandery of Pittsburgh, as has been stated. He was a member of the Point Breeze Presbyterian Church of Pittsburgh.

In Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, on March 26, 1891, Theodore Frederick Harnack married Fannie Taylor, daughter of James Taylor, who was born in Pittsburgh, October 23, 1829, and died there on December 28, 1888. He was in the wholesale and retail cigar manufacturing business on Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets for many years. Mr. Taylor was active in the affairs of the city of his day, serving as a city councilman of the old Ninth Ward. He married Martha Shaffer who was born in New Lisbon, Ohio, July 3, 1832, and died in Pittsburgh on April 13, 1897, the daughter of Nathaniel and Sarah Shaffer. James Taylor was the son of John and Mary (Fisher) Taylor, who were pioneer settlers of Pittsburgh. Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Frederick Harnack were parents of ten children: 1. Marguerite, now Mrs. A. L. Davies, of Pittsburgh. 2. Lorene, now Mrs. F. C. Brine, of Pittsburgh. 3. Cora, now Mrs. L. C. Dunkin, of Pittsburgh. 4. Taylor McBeth, who married Edith Knight and now lives in Canton, Ohio. 5. Charles T., married Margaret Morris, of Pittsburgh. 6. Theodora, wife of Robert C. McKeever, of Braddock, Pennsylvania. 7. William D. 8. Edith A. 9. Ralph E. 10. Norma Betty. Mr. Harnack died on December 27, 1926, in the sixty-fourth year of his age. He left a clean-cut record as a business man, noted for the highest integrity and straightforward dealings at all times with all with whom he had to do. He was the highest type of honorable citizen and in his social and fraternal associations he was one of the most trustworthy of friends. His family life was above reproach, and as an example to those who were fortunate enough to come under his influence he was one all would choose to follow. For the general good of the country it were well that more men lived as did Theodore Frederick Harnack.

COYE, Charles Henry,

Manufacturer.

When a man has been a familiar figure in a community for practically fifty years, and when such a one is admired and highly respected for his courtesy, gentleness and sincerity as was the late Charles Henry Coye, of Windsor Locks, Connecticut, he has builded for himself a monument that will out-last one of less durable fabric than a life of accomplished work. Mr. Coye's ancestors were among those early pioneers who were brave enough to withstand the severe New England winter after they disembarked from the "Mayflower" and to conquer the barrenness of the rocky soil by their indomitable perseverance and thrift. He was the son of Henry W. and Hannah (Cloyes) Coye.

Charles Henry Coye was born at Monson, Massachusetts, on December 28, 1853. When he was about twenty-five years of age, he came to live at Windsor Locks and entered the employ of C. H.

American Historical Soc'y.

Engby Finlay & Conn.

Chas. H. Coyle

Dexter & Company who operated a grist mill where Mr. Coye worked for about a year when he was transferred to the paper mill office of the same firm. In this business he found his opportunity to develop. He studied every detail of paper manufacture and the methods of selling paper and paper products. By that peculiar quiet diligence, learning all the while and applying his knowledge, he was soon promoted and his promotions continued until he was taken into the firm as a partner.

During his long years of service in this organization, Mr. Coye filled many positions, both inside and outside. He learned thoroughly the details of the office and then for a number of years he was a traveling salesman. Everywhere he went, he was a favorite with his patrons, who became his friends. He knew the business from one extreme to the other and as the years progressed, he progressed in wisdom in the paper manufacturing line, conservative and progressive. Just the kind of person who makes haste slowly, and like the tortoise, outruns the hare. He made just as many friends in the mill as he made on the road. Everyone liked him.

A few years ago, the business was incorporated and Mr. Coye was made secretary and practically the business manager. He assumed this responsibility with the same quiet dignity that was characteristic of all that he did, and carried on his office up to the time of his passing away.

In religious and civic life, Mr. Coye was much interested as was testified by his activity along these lines. He was also well known socially, and during the World War, he was active as a member of the local War Bureau. He took especial interest in that branch of the work pertaining to the welfare of the boys at the front "over there" and those in the camps ready to go on call. He was a member of the Chamber of Commerce and had lately been a member of the Industrial Committee. Mr. Coye's knowledge of the manufacture of paper made him an authority on that line of industry. He had been a member of the Congregational Church since 1879, and for many years was elected a deacon in that organization, and he also took great interest in the church and Sunday school affairs.

Mr. Coye's business trips took him as far west as California, and through his travels he was familiar with many parts of this country.

On October 30, 1878, Charles Henry Coye married Anna Palmer Hyde, who survives him. She is the daughter of Alphonso Seymour and Ann Eliza (Chapman) Hyde, the former born in New Canaan, Connecticut, and the latter at East Haddam, Connecticut. Mrs. Coye is a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Sibbil Dwight Kent Chapter, of Suffield, Connecticut. On the Hyde side, her great-great-grandfather, Captain Jedediah Hyde, came from Norwich, Connecticut. He is buried at Hyde Park, Vermont, the town being named for him. Mr. Coye descended from Richard Warren of the "Mayflower," and was a member of the Mayflower Society and the Sons of the American Revolution.

Mr. Coye's death occurred on February 12, 1927, and, following only a few days' illness, came as a shock to the com-

munity of which he had so long been a part.

Mr. Coye was well known by the people of this town and admired by all who knew him, but with those more closely associated with him in the affairs of the Dexter Company and with all the employees of that firm, he was held in the highest esteem. While cool and mild in manner, he was easily approached by any who had occasion to meet him on business or social matters. His quiet firmness of character is greatly missed in this community.

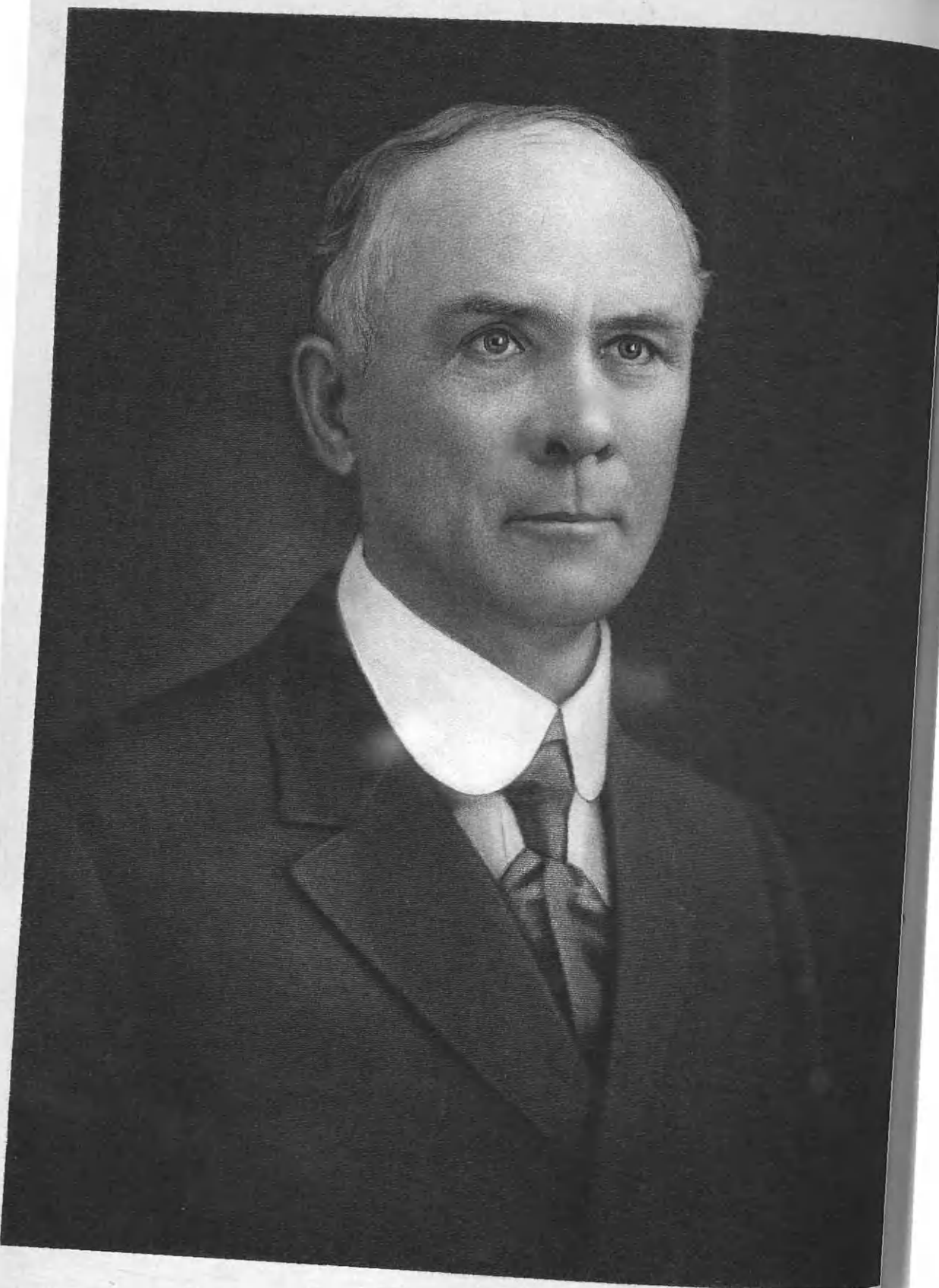
PRESTON, Henry Clay,

Humanitarian.

The death of Henry Clay Preston, general manager of the Connecticut Humane Society, was a great shock to his associates and, in addition, was a most serious loss to all welfare work in Connecticut and elsewhere. Connecticut owes much today to Mr. Preston for the codification of the laws governing the prevention of cruelty, and the statutes of the State on this subject are a great monument to his foresightedness and an outstanding example for other jurisdictions. Mr. Preston loved his work, and he devoted practically his whole life to easing the burden of pain which is carried by human beings and by animals, and securing adequate punishment for those guilty of wilfully inflicting it.

Henry Clay Preston was born in Binghamton, New York, December 9, 1865, the son of Henry Clay and Donna Maria (Weed) Preston, the former a native of Albany, New York, where he was born April 15, 1832, the son of Homer and Eliza (Sackett) Preston. The mother of the Mr. Preston of this record was the daughter of Samuel and Mary Powers (Hind) Weed, both representatives of old Colonial families. Mr. Preston's father located in Binghamton in 1854, where he later purchased an interest in the book business which afterwards became the firm of Preston & Sears. He was very prominent in Masonry and had attained the thirty-third degree in the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite. He was Master of Otseningo Lodge; Eminent Commander of Malta Commandery, Knights Templar, and in 1869 held the office of Grand Commander of the State of New York. He was Marshal of the Day when the corner-stone of Masonic Temple in New York City was laid in 1875. In 1863 Mr Preston was commissioned Major of the Forty-fourth Regiment of the National Guard of New York State. He died in Binghamton, New York, May 28, 1878.

The early education of Henry Clay Preston, of this record, was acquired in the public schools of Binghamton, after which he became a licensed pharmacist of the city of New York, on September 20, 1887. Less than seven years later, on June 28, 1894, he received his license as pharmacist from the State of New York. Ever interested in humane work he organized the Broome County Humane Society in 1901, and from that time until his death he was one of the national figures in such activities. For ten years he was secretary of the New York State Convention of the Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and Animals, and in 1904 he was appointed su-



A. R. Wilfley

perintendent of the Brooklyn Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. In 1913 he resigned to accept the post of General Manager and Secretary of the Erie County Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, with headquarters at Buffalo, New York, and under his management a modern headquarters building, with a finely equipped hospital and free clinics, was constructed and operated. It was in 1918 that Mr. Preston accepted the position of general manager of the Connecticut Humane Society, and during his nine years of service in that city he increased greatly the work of that organization. He added a number of branches, completely reorganized the methods of activity, extended the usefulness of the society, and made an unusual record in the business administration and financial work of the institution. For many years Mr. Preston was a director of the American Humane Association and a member of that society's executive committee of slaughter house reform. He was also chairman of the committee on constitution and by-laws, and was a member of the committee appointed to investigate "rodeos," which presented to the Toledo Convention the notable report which is today the platform of the humane movement in regulation of that form of sport. Mr. Preston was an active member of the Brooklyn Crescent Athletic Club, as well as of the Social Workers' Club, of Hartford, Connecticut.

Mr. Preston married, May 29, 1895, Stella Morrison Jones. He was first attracted to the line of work in which he made such a notable record through assisting his wife, who had been engaged in the humane cause for some time before Mr. Preston took it up as a career. Mrs. Preston had been for many years engaged in humanitarian endeavor, and has a national reputation for her devotion to that line of philanthropic work.

Mr. Preston passed away at his home in Hartford, on December 10, 1927. He had been in ill health for some time, and although his death was not entirely unexpected, it was, nevertheless a shock to the many friends he had acquired in and around Hartford. The local newspapers paid great tributes to the wonderful work for humanity which Mr. Preston had accomplished, and the president of the Connecticut Humane Society stated that the death of Mr. Preston was not only a severe blow to his associates, but was also a serious loss to the work of the organization in the State and throughout the country. The American Humane Association, at a meeting of that body, held in New York City on February 17, 1928, passed an unanimous resolution that the humane cause had sustained a serious loss through the passing from life of Mr. Preston, and that his unselfish and amiable traits of character had especially fitted him for the successful furtherance of humane work, concluding with a resolution of personal regret at the death of one who was highly esteemed by his associates and fellow workers.

WILFLEY, Arthur Redman,

Inventor.

Inventor of the ore-concentrating table which bears his name, the late Arthur Redman Wilfley, of Denver, Colorado,

was in many ways a mechanical genius, and he was responsible for many devices for improving and expediting the work of a mill or machine shop. His wet gravity slime table is said by competent authorities to be the best ever devised and his roasting furnace insures the most delicate and perfectly controllable means of ore roasting. One of his last productions before he passed away was a centrifugal pump operating with a centrifugal seal and without any gland water which is said to have involved deeper thought and ingenuity than his famous table. He was of a very retiring disposition, and never joined a secret society, never drank alcoholic liquors, and did not dance, smoke or play cards. This was not from any moral propensity, but simply because he looked upon all such things as a waste of time. He was absorbed in science and the world of invention was the poorer for his death.

Mr. Wilfley was born in Maryville, Missouri, April 29, 1860. Shortly after his birth his parents moved to Kansas City, where he received his early education in the public schools of that community. After leaving school he worked for a time in a grist mill, later helping his father to run a sawmill. The mill was destroyed by fire and father and son decided to venture their fortunes in Colorado, which at that time was experiencing the boom at Leadville. At the age of eighteen years, Mr. Wilfley went from Kansas City to Cañon City, Colorado, and from there he went by trail to Kokomo. This was in the winter of 1878, just before the rich lead-silver deposits were found there. In Kokomo he soon turned to mining and for some years worked as a miner and prospector. It was in Kokomo that he met Victor G. Hills, a well-known mining engineer, who encouraged him to develop his mind. He studied assaying and surveying alone at nights and in a very short time was enabled to hang up a shingle stating that he was a deputy mineral surveyor, having passed his examination in Denver. Mr. Wilfley had acquired some claims, known as the Aftermath and the White Claim, which were consolidated under the name of the Summit Mining and Milling Company. They furnished much lead-silver ore to lead smelters, and iron ore with a little copper to a matting furnace, operated by Mr. Wilfley in partnership with Thomas Walsh, at Kokomo. The problem of separating the lead from the zinc, and concentrating sulphides now engaged Mr. Wilfley's attention and he bent his whole mind to a solution, with the result that in April, 1896, he received his first patent for the tables which were rapidly introduced in mines throughout the world. The Mine and Smelter Supply Company took over their manufacture and Mr. Wilfley became director and consulting engineer of that corporation. It is interesting to note that the table as first built was developed to such a point of perfection that practically no change has ever been made in its design. In 1905 Mr. Wilfley retired for several years from engineering practice and began the collection of Oriental rugs and rare Chinese porcelains, on which subjects he was recognized as an expert and an unexcelled connoisseur. In 1910 he organized, at Nogales, Arizona, the Pride of the West Mining and Milling Company, which was not a success, and in 1912 he operated a

slime concentrating plant, near Silverton, Colorado. In 1922 he placed on the market a pump for sand and slimes, which is now in use all over the world in metallurgical operations and in cement and chemical fields. In 1921, when on a trip to Tonopah, Nevada, Mr. Wilfley became ill and was taken to a hospital in San Francisco, where he remained for many months. During his illness he worked continuously, as far as possible, to perfect a porcelain acid pump, which he lived long enough to see working and declare it a success under commercial working conditions.

In 1886 Mr. Wilfley was married to Addie Farnham. Of this union there were four children, May, George, Elmer, and Lola. George graduated from the Colorado School of Mines in 1913, and Elmer graduated from the same institution in 1914, and from that time the two sons were associated with their father under the firm name of A. R. Wilfley & Sons.

It was on February 20, 1927, that Mr. Wilfley died, at Whittier, California. He had been ailing since 1921 and, in fact, had been informed then by the celebrated Dr. Mayo that he had but a year to live. But his indomitable will kept him alive until he had finished the task to which he had set his hand. On account of his retiring nature Mr. Wilfley was not personally known to a great many in the mining and metallurgical fields, but his name is famous in the mining fields of the world. He contributed to the industrial and mining world that priceless commodity for which there is no substitute—brains! His wealth, his mining interests, his orange groves in California, his business and his beautiful Denver home, were but incidentals to the concentrated workings of an ingenious mind to develop and perfect things which were to facilitate the work of the world. Play, vacation, amusement, society and idleness in general were terms omitted from the lexicon of Arthur Redman Wilfley.

BROWN, Earle W.,

Business Executive.

Ranking among the leaders in the business life of Long Island, Earle W. Brown was especially well known and liked in the vicinity of Lynbrook and Rockville Center, where he had lived and worked throughout the later years of his life and had acquired a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. He was the organizer of the Dependable Fuel Company, of Lynbrook, Long Island, New York, which he headed at the time of his death; and was most highly regarded by coal and fuel industry executives, who recognized in him qualities of business leadership and judgment beyond the ordinary. His death was a cause of profound sorrow throughout the communities in which he was known on Long Island; for it was generally realized that his passing meant the loss of an outstanding business executive and of a man whose personal traits of character made him a delightful and beloved companion to those who were privileged to be on intimate terms with him.

Mr. Brown was born on April 5, 1881, in Syracuse, New York, a son of Scott Nicholas and Emiline (Brown) Brown.

His father, Scott Nicholas Brown, was superintendent of the eastern division of the New York Central Railroad and a prominent citizen. Earle W. Brown received his early education in Syracuse, New York, where he took a course which fitted him to be a certified public accountant. After he left school, he entered the freight office in Syracuse, New York, where he clerked for a short time. Then he became associated with the New York Central Railroad in the capacity of surveyor, in which he remained for a few years. He then entered the employ of Armour and Company, of Buffalo and Chicago, as traveling auditor and accountant. He continued with this work for about five years, and at the end of that period took a similar position with Sperry, Hutchinson and Company, in which connection he traveled throughout the United States, opening new branches of the company. Then, for a time, he was associated with H. L. Herbert and Company, with which organization he served as private secretary to Mr. Herbert.

His first position in Lynbrook, Long Island, was with the Long Island Fuel Corporation, of which he was manager. He was with this company for eight years, and then organized his own company, the Dependable Fuel Company, of Lynbrook, with which he was still active in the year of his death, 1927.

In addition to his many business activities, Mr. Brown was keenly interested in the public affairs of the different communities with which he came into constant contact. He was a member of the Nassau County Jury, and ever an active participant in all civic organizations. Mr. Brown also was a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, in which he was affiliated with the Kismet Temple of the Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine; and of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, in which he was identified with the Brooklyn Lodge No. 22. Among his other activities, he was a charter member of the organization known as the "Homeless 26," a club formed at one time by twenty-six salesmen who were away from home and forced to spend one Christmas holiday in Texas, and which came, in later years, to be a large organization.

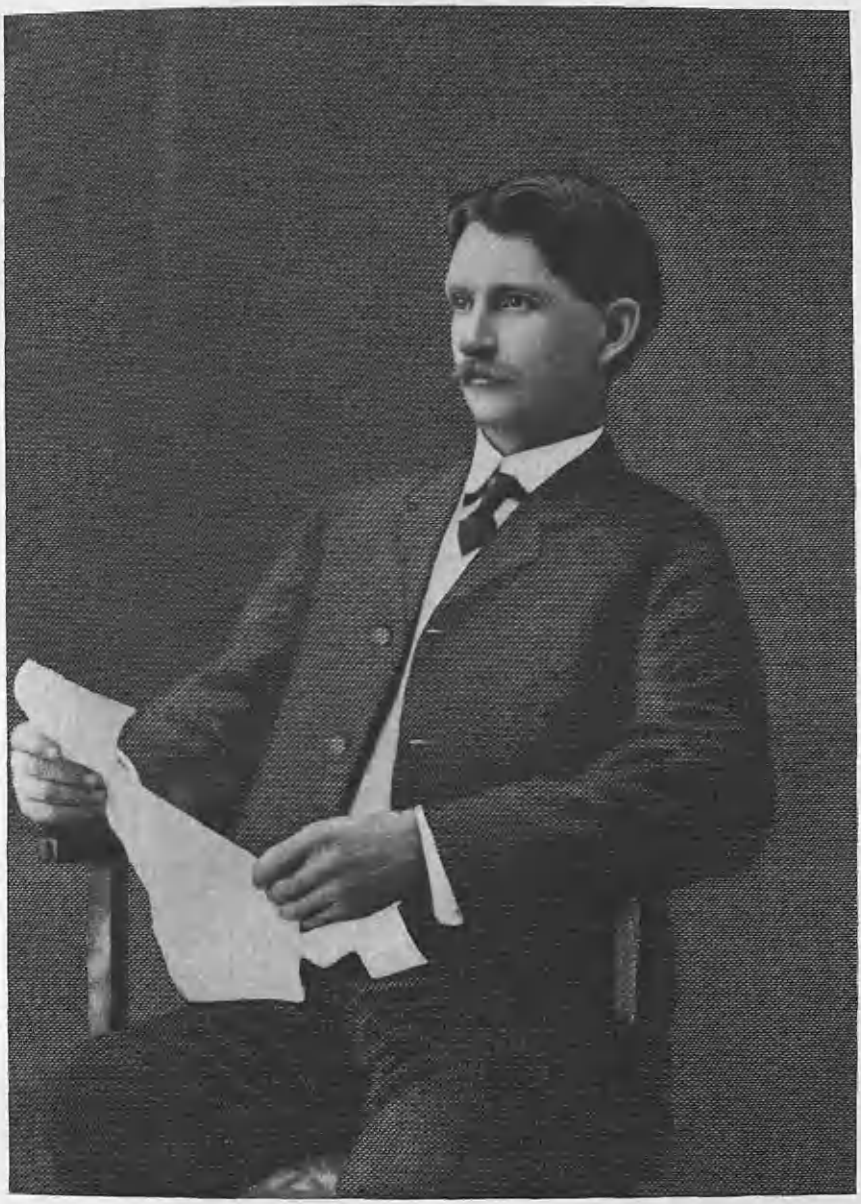
On October 29, 1907, in Jersey City, New Jersey, Earle W. Brown married Helen Dorgan, daughter of William and Mary (Huster) Dorgan. By this marriage there have been born two children: 1. Earle Washington, Jr. 2. Scott Nicholas.

The death of Mr. Brown, which occurred on March 26, 1927, came as a distinct shock to his many fellow citizens who knew of his life and work on Long Island; for all of them were keenly aware of a deep sense of loss occasioned by his passing—a loss to his municipality and State, which he had served as a business man, and to his close personal friends and the members of his immediate family, to whom he was an excellent companion and a splendid husband and father.

ADAMS, Herman Riley,

Broker.

In early life a farmer, as was his father before him, Herman Riley Adams later



H. R. Adams

entered the world of business and finance to which he was more strongly attracted, and in these fields achieved a career of notable success. He became expert in all phases of mining operations, and, moving to Denver from his home in Wisconsin, opened his office as a broker, dealing in mining stocks and later also in oil securities. Mr. Adams became widely known throughout the West for his great business ability and many successes, but in spite of the honors which came to him he never lost the quiet modesty and charm which were the distinguishing features of his character.

Mr. Adams was born August 30, 1860, in Walworth, Wisconsin, a son of Seth and Sarah (Storey) Adams. His father, born in Schoharie County, New York, a son of Riley and Catherine (Felter) Adams, and a member of an old and highly respected New York State family, was a farmer until the time of his death.

Herman Riley Adams attended the public schools of his birthplace and the academy there known as Big Foot Academy. When he completed his education, in deference to his father's wishes, he took up the occupation of farming and to this work devoted himself until his thirtieth year. At that time, however, he bought a store at Walworth and established himself in business as a general merchant, this arrangement continuing for a period of twelve years. Meanwhile Mr. Adams had interested himself in various Colorado mining projects, and in attending to his interests, made many trips to that State where he gradually became very well known. By the year 1906, he had risen to so preëminent a position in mining affairs that Governor James O. Davidson of Wisconsin appointed him Wisconsin delegate to the mining congress held at Denver from October 17 to 19 of that year. Shortly afterwards, Mr. Adams removed to Denver, where he thenceforth made his home, engaging extensively in the promotion of various mining ventures which commended themselves to him, and in the buying and selling of mining stocks. He established his offices in the Mining Exchange Building, and in the course of years gradually enlarged his interests to include oil properties and securities. He was very successful in this enterprise, his sound judgment in the matter of property values and business trends, together with his absolute integrity in all his relations with others, winning him the confidence of the entire community and a volume of business of gratifying proportions.

In earlier years a member of the Democratic party, he later supported Republican principles, but in his mind the character and ability of the candidate counted for rather more than mere party affiliation. He was always vitally interested in civic welfare and growth, supporting worthy projects, both civic and charitable, from whatever source. Fraternally, Mr. Adams was a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, at Walworth, Wisconsin, and was also a member of the Modern Woodmen. He was of a strongly religious turn of mind, worshiping in the faith of the Baptist church, and no matter how pressed for time he might be, he found opportunity for church activities and for the renewed inspiration which came to him thereby.

On December 15, 1881, at Walworth, Wisconsin, Herman Riley Adams married Emily Baker Pearce, daughter of George Delavan and Emily Jane (Baker)

Pearce, and a member of a prominent New York State agricultural family. Her grandparents were William and Amy (Dodge) Pearce, of Utica, New York. Mrs. Adams, a woman of profound culture and sensitive tastes, was a source of constant inspiration to her husband in all his work. A charming hostess of inherent wit and vivacity, she made the home a happy gathering place for family and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Adams became the parents of one child, a son, Royal Pearce, prominent in Denver affairs, and a successful broker of the city. He married Alveretta O'Connell, and they are the parents of two children, Marjorie and R. Howard.

Herman Riley Adams died at his home in Denver on January 16, 1923. His passing was a severe loss to the community in which he lived and to his many friends and acquaintances in every part of the country. He was a man of very definite opinions, which were arrived at, however, only after mature deliberation, and honestly believed. His high ideals of conduct, utter probity, and great personal warmth and charm, won him the affectionate esteem of all those with whom he came in contact, and of the community at large, which only at his death, perhaps, came to realize the extent of its deep affection for him, and the constant value of his presence.

SHEEHAN, Joseph Eastman,

Surgeon.

In the wondrous strides made during late years in the practice of surgery, there are few men who hold an outstanding place in the front ranks of achievement and leadership by their special talent and skill in particular lines which they have chosen as an exclusive field of endeavor. Joseph Eastman Sheehan of New York and London is one with an international reputation for his contributions to the advance of plastic surgery both as a skilled worker in the profession and as an author on the subject. Dr. Sheehan is the son of Daniel Stanislaus and Katherine Hanlon (Eastman) Sheehan.

Joseph Eastman Sheehan was born at Wallingford, Connecticut, on April 5, 1885. After completing his college work, he finished his course in the Yale Medical School from where he obtained the degree of Doctor of Medicine in 1908. Dr. Sheehan then went to England where he did post-graduate work at Oxford University and at London. He then pursued his studies at Paris, Bern, Heidelberg, Berlin, Budapest and Vienna. While working at Bern, he assisted Dr. A. Kocher, the specialist in goiter surgery, and while in England he assisted Major H. D. Gillies in repair of facial disfigurement.

Since 1914, Dr. Sheehan has been practicing surgery in New York City, where his work has brought to him a deserved reputation and where his skill has called him to many posts of honor. He is an associate professor in the diseases of nose and throat, and surgeon in command of plastic surgery, Post-Graduate Medical School and Hospital which post he has held since 1924. He is consulting surgeon and specialist in All Souls Hospital, Morristown, New Jersey; Port Jervis

Benjamin F. Maul

Hospital, New York; Saint Andrew's Hospital, Poughkeepsie, New York. Dr. Sheehan is also American representative surgeon and lecturer to the International Clinic for Plastic Surgery and diseases of Ear, Nose and Throat at Paris, France.

He is also surgeon to Dugout for Disabled ex-Service men. He is a Fellow of the American College of Surgeons; and of the Royal College of Medicine in London, England. He is a member of the American Medical Association; the New York County Medical Association; the New York Academy of Medicine; the New Jersey Medical Association; the Association of Oral and Plastic Surgeons; the Yale Alumni Medical Association; the Post-Graduate Medical Society; the Société de Laryngologists de France; and Saint Georges Society of British Great War Veterans of America. Dr. Sheehan is also corresponding member of the Archives of Ear, Nose and Throat of Paris, France.

As an author, Dr. Sheehan has contributed about forty monographs to different journals and has written and had published two books: "Plastic Surgery of the Nose," published in 1925, and "Plastic Surgery of the Orbit" in 1926. His clubs are the Yale; British Schools and University Club; the Hudson River Country Club; the Devonshire, Royal Automobile and Public Schools Clubs of London, England, and the Union Interalliée of Paris, France.

On May 14, 1914, Dr. Joseph Eastman Sheehan married Anastasia Dwyer, of New York City. They have one child: Marguerite Virginia. Dr. Sheehan makes his winter home in New York City, and in summers he resides at No. 4 Whitehall Court, W., London, England.

MAUL, Benjamin Franklin,

Merchant and Miner.

During his forty-three years of residence in Denver, Colorado, Benjamin Franklin Maul became one of the leading citizens of his community, having built from small beginnings several successful business enterprises. He was engaged throughout his life in three distinct lines of activity: moving and storage, carpet and rug renovating, and mining. And although at the start, each of his enterprises was conducted in a small and modest way, his own hard work and diligent application of himself to the duties that confronted him rendered his work widely known throughout the land. He was strictly a business and a family man; pleasingly quiet and unassuming by nature, but, in his unobtrusive way, one of the best of "mixers." His public utterances were few, for he did not wish popular acclaim; yet, when he did speak, his words were perhaps fraught with a greater degree of value and wisdom than those of his contemporaries. His death filled with profound sorrow the hearts of his many business and personal associates, especially those whose privilege it was to be acquainted intimately with him and to know the real man who was their friend.

Mr. Maul was the son of Lucius and Hannah (Chamberlain) Maul, the early ancestors of the paternal side of his house having come from England to America in Colonial days and having settled in New Jersey. His father before him was interested in the mining business, and also devoted considerable time and attention to his duties as a grain merchant. Benjamin Franklin Maul was born in Bridgeton, New Jersey, October 12, 1860; and,

after he had received what might hardly have been called a common school education, he began his career which was to lead him to success and prosperity by establishing a carpet cleaning business in Philadelphia while he was still a very young man. In 1884 he went to Denver, Colorado, where he spent practically all of his life after that year, and where his widow, Mrs. Lucy A. Maul, now makes her home. As soon as he removed to Denver, he established the first moving and storage business in that city; and later added to this enterprise that of carpet and rug renovating. Although these two lines of work netted him a comfortable income, he paid more and more attention as time went on to the mining industry, in which he became extensively interested and active.

He was not by nature the sort of man who sought public office or favor, and never did he go in quest of fame. Nevertheless, he was keenly interested in much of the social work that was being performed in his community, especially in the activities of the Free and Accepted Masons, of which he was a valued member. In this order, he was affiliated with the Highland Lodge, No. 86, in which he served as master in 1911. He petitioned on July 8, 1905; advanced on August 9, 1905; inducted August 16, 1905; received and acknowledged August 23, 1905; and exalted September 7, 1905. He also was identified with the Royal Arch Masons, and the Knights Templar, and a member of El Jebel Shrine of Denver. Aside from his family and his business interests, his greatest joy and delight was his work in Free Masonry. He had little time in his later years for recreational activity; but at one time, when cycling was popular, he was famed as a bicyclist, and, as such, went on many long trips that took him through much lovely country in the western States.

In 1885, in New Jersey, Benjamin Franklin Maul married Lucy Angel Bond, a daughter of James Ralston Bond, of Boston, Massachusetts, who owned the factory which produced the famous "Bond's Boston Crackers." The Bond family, like the house of Maul, came of old English stock, the original settler in the United States having come from England in 1630. Benjamin Franklin and Lucy Angel (Bond) Maul became the parents of six children: William Bond, Russell Watson, Benjamin Franklin, Jr., Calvin W., and Mabel Otis and Lucille A., deceased. All the members of this family reside in Denver, Colorado. The Maul family home is situated at No. 1360 Gaylord Street, in Denver.

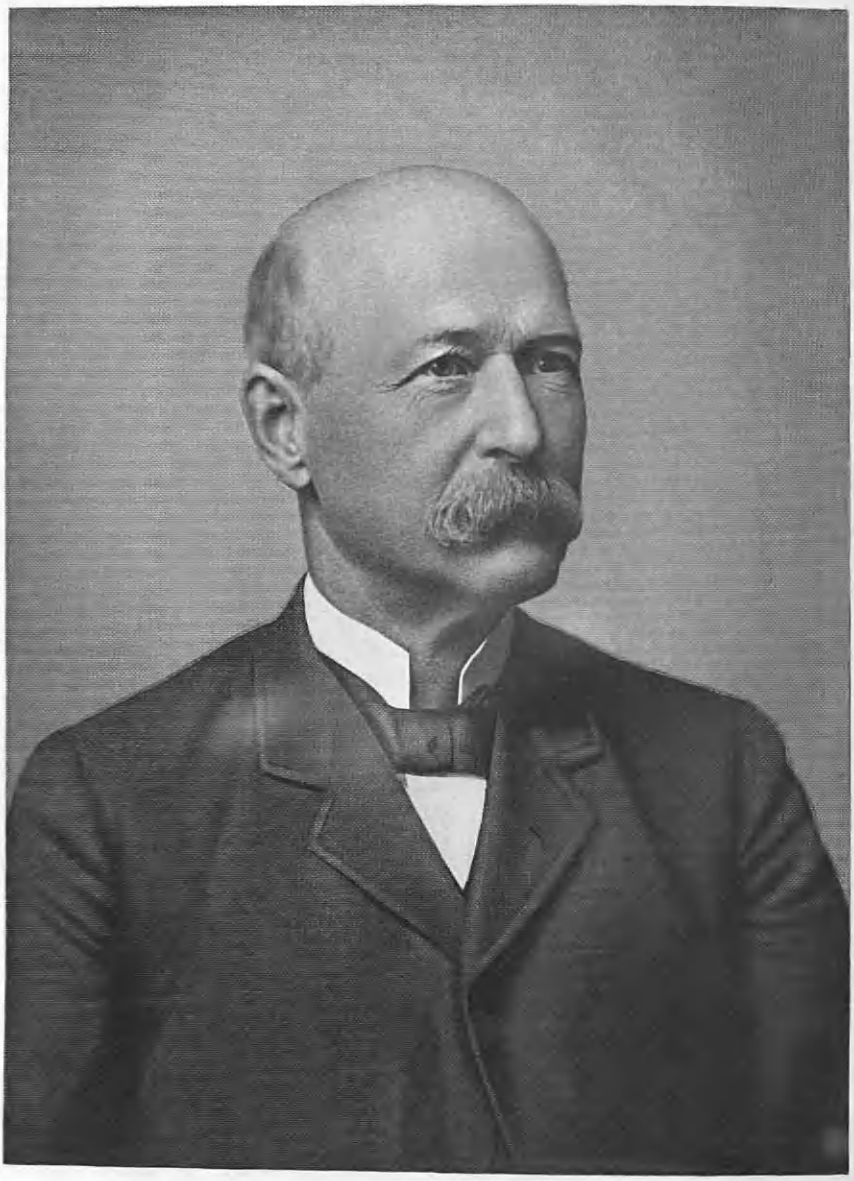
Mr. Maul's death, which occurred on March 4, 1927, was sincerely mourned by his numerous friends and acquaintances. At that time, the Denver Masonic Lodge, of which he was so staunch and faithful a member, printed cards of mourning which contained his portrait, his Masonic history, and a beautiful sentiment in the form of the following quatrain:

Passing out of the shadow
Into a purer light,
Stepping behind the curtain,
Getting a clearer sight.

McKENNA, William J.,

Civil Service Official.

With the passing of William J. McKenna on February 9, 1927, the Federal government lost a faithful and trusted



C W Harker

servant, and Far Rockaway one of her most honored and beloved citizens. The McKenna family has long been identified with the history of this town, Francis McKenna, father of the subject of this brief biography, having been among the early settlers on this section of Long Island, where he was engaged in landscape gardening until his death in 1917.

William J. McKenna was born at Far Rockaway on February 1, 1866, son of Francis and Bridget McKenna. Educated in the parochial school of Far Rockaway, he later entered Manhattan College, graduating in 1885 with the degree Bachelor of Arts. Two years he gave to educational work, teaching a class of boys in St. John's preparatory school at Paterson, New Jersey. He then began his long record of service with the United States government, first being associated with the postoffice department of the Customs of the Port of New York. His death terminated a period of forty years association with this branch of the Civil Service.

Mr. McKenna was a Democrat, but more than that, he was a high-minded and public spirited citizen, who all his life long was devoted to the best interests of his community, taking an active part in public affairs, by common consent acting as spokesman for the town. He was a volunteer fireman and later an exempt fireman. Before its consolidation, he was for a number of years clerk of the village of Far Rockaway, and was a member of the Mohawk Hose Company. His fraternal affiliation was with the Independent Order of Foresters. Mr. McKenna was a communicant of St. Mary Star of the Sea Roman Catholic parish and a devout and active churchman. For five years he taught in the Sunday school of Father Farrell, and he was very active in the Knights of Columbus. To his initial efforts was due the organization of the local chapter, of which he was the first Grand Knight, reëlected for the two succeeding terms. Of this fraternal and religious society he also at one time occupied the office of district deputy. It was impossible that Mr. McKenna ever should be narrow minded, for he was always a lover of good reading, and through the channel of the printed page he kept in touch with affairs in general and maintained a vital interest in a multitude of subjects.

On May 14, 1891, William J. McKenna married Susan R. Westman, daughter of William and Mary (McLaughlin) Westman, of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, where Mr. Westman was engaged in business as a contractor. Mr. and Mrs. McKenna became the parents of a family of eight children, seven sons and one daughter: Francis X., of Cedarhurst; Captain Joseph W., of Houston, Texas; William B., Edward T., John D., Andrew M., and Daniel F., all of Far Rockaway, and May McKenna, the daughter, also of Far Rockaway. A solemn requiem mass was said by the Very Reverend John F. Robinson, rector of St. Mary Star of the Sea Church, after which Mr. McKenna's mortal remains were laid to rest in St. Mary's Cemetery at Lawrence.

HARKER, CHARLES LEE,

Mine Owner.

During the lifetime of the late Charles Lee Harker, of Denver, Colorado, it was

often declared that when he took up mining interests the State and the Nation lost a fine jurist. He was a man who had wonderful gifts of logic, combined with the faculty of presenting his arguments for or against a proposition in the clearest terms. He became associated with men in all stations of life, who sought his advice and counsel whenever they were in doubt as to the course to pursue. Many a litigation was avoided because the parties to the dispute placed implicit confidence in Mr. Harker's wisdom and fairness. He was sent as a delegate to the convention at Chicago that nominated Grover Cleveland for the Presidency, and his influence had undoubtedly much to do with the result of the balloting.

Mr. Harker was born in Dayton, Ohio, April 21, 1841, the son of Jesse and Susan Evelyn (Dunn) Harker, the former a well-known educator of his day and holder of a professorship in one of the leading colleges of Dayton. The Harker family is of an old line of English nobility, of Quaker extraction, the members locating in Philadelphia in the pre-Revolutionary era. They were very prominent in Philadelphia and throughout Pennsylvania and were of substantial fortune. Following his early education in public and private schools in his community, Mr. Harker entered Hillsdale College, Hillsdale, Michigan, from which he graduated in 1862. In 1866, he came west and became a mining engineer at Central City, Colorado, and thus laid the foundations of his later fortune. He owned and operated several very rich mines, among them being the Topeka Mine, the Frontenac Mine, and the Fairfield holdings, each of which brought to him a sizable fortune. He remained in the mining business until his retirement from active business a few years before his death. He was urged at one time to accept the nomination for the Gubernatorial chair, and on another occasion he was asked to allow his name to be used for the office of United States Senator, but on each occasion he refused. He was an extensive reader; a student of the biographies of the world's famous men; was very broad in his religious views and, although not actively affiliated with any church, was consistently religious. Wealth brought with it the possibility of travel, and with his family he spent many happy years in visiting practically every place of note throughout the world. Mr. Harker was a member of every representative club and civic organization of Central City, and was also affiliated with the Denver Club and the Denver Athletic Club. His favorite recreations were chess, billiards and travel.

In February, 1901, Charles Lee Harker married Mary Elizabeth Rhodes, at Denver. Mrs. Harker's ancestors were landed proprietors of Yorkshire, England. Her father, William Rhodes, was of one of the cadet branches of one of England's noble families. Mr. and Mrs. Harker were the parents of one child, a daughter, Helen. Miss Harker has been educated in the finest and most exclusive schools of America, supplemented by additional work in some of Europe's famous educational institutions, and by extensive travel. She is a distinguished linguist of note and takes a deep interest in sculpture, having been the originator of some very handsome studies. On July 24, 1927,

Helen Harker was married to Major Frederick L. L. Neylan, nephew of Sir Daniel Neylan, of London. He is a graduate of Oxford, a barrister from Middle Temple, "Inns of Court," London. He entered the army in 1914, and was in active service, cited for bravery and was wounded many times. He is a skilled athlete and takes pleasure in athletic sports. His home is in London, England.

BRUCKER, Charles F., Jr.,

Realtor and Civic Leader.

In the daily life and civic development of his native community, Charles F. Brucker of the Glendale-Ridgewood section of Brooklyn, New York, was one of the promising young leaders upon whom the whole city looked with happy anticipation and personal sincerity for the realization of great achievements both for the city and for himself. Mr. Brucker established for himself a place of distinction in the ranks of those active in furthering the progress of this section and increasing civic consciousness, and his efforts to make this one of the finest centers in the metropolitan area were appreciated by every citizen. From his early youth he was an aggressive, vigorous worker and allowed nothing to hinder him from the accomplishment of his ambition, although at the same time he entertained the highest respect and consideration for the rights of all those with whom he came in contact.

Mr. Brucker was born in Ridgewood, Brooklyn, New York, August 22, 1893, son of Charles F. Brucker, who is deceased, and Anna (Wittmer) Brucker. Charles F. Brucker was a well-known resident of this vicinity and was an engineer by profession.

Charles F. Brucker, Jr., was educated in Public School No. 71 in Ridgewood and later attended Newtown High School. Upon the completion of his formal education, he entered upon his business career and became connected with a real estate firm with offices in New York City. He applied himself diligently to mastering the various details of his calling and advanced rapidly toward success with the result that after three years he opened his own real estate enterprise with offices at Nos. 22-24 Myrtle Avenue, Ridgewood, at which location he thereafter continued. He soon developed a thriving patronage and extended his scope to include building as well, having built two splendid, large garages, although he really specialized in property and exchanges. Mr. Brucker also devoted much time to securing building permits particularly for garage sites for his clients and was thoroughly familiar with all branches of realty requirements. He was always an enthusiast in the cause of community advancement and for five years he served as secretary of the board of trustees of the Queensboro Public Library, and just shortly before his death, which occurred February 20, 1928, the committee had approved his plans for the new Ridgewood Library, and he had looked forward with great anticipation to the actual construction of this splendid community project at Madison Street and Forest Avenue, while at a meeting of the board of trustees on the very day of his death, he had expressed the earnest wish

that he might be present when the cornerstone of the building was laid.

Mr. Brucker was one of the foremost men in civic affairs and was president of the Ridgewood-Glendale-Maspeth Chapter of the Long Island Real Estate Board, while he was also active as a member of the Queensboro Chamber of Commerce and the Ridgewood Chamber of Commerce. His fraternal affiliations were with the Queensboro Lodge, No. 878, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, in which he was chaplain; the Kiwanis Club of Ridgewood, and Ridgewood Council No. 1814, Knights of Columbus. In political adherence, he was a staunch member of the Democratic party and a valued member of the Ridgewood Democratic Club. Mr. Brucker died as the result of injuries received when he was struck by a motor-car at Metropolitan Avenue and Woodhaven Boulevard, Forest Hills South. At the time, he and several friends, all members of the Queensboro Lodge of Elks, were on their way to a theatre party which was being held in honor of the visit of Grand Exalted Ruler of the Elks, John F. Malley, of Boston. He was a communicant at St. Matthias' Catholic Church.

Charles F. Brucker married, June 10, 1924, Marie E. Hanf, daughter of Peter J. and Elizabeth (Oehm) Hanf. Peter J. Hanf was a member of the police force for many years and is now retired. Mr. and Mrs. Brucker became the parents of one son, Charles Peter, born February 22, 1926. Mrs. Brucker has one brother, Peter J. Hanf, Jr., who is now a student of law at college in Dennison, Ohio.

Mr. Brucker's passing was the occasion of great sorrow among all who knew him and esteemed him for his noble and endearing qualities. In everything that could bring to humanity some added touch of happiness or cheer he was always to the fore, and in helping the children of the city, especially those whose lot was unfortunate or sad, he was a leader as chairman of the entertainment committee of the Under-Privileged Child Committee of the Kiwanis Club, and in his capacity brought some sunshine and cheer into the lives of the poor in their drab existence. He was always anxious to do something to help others and to make the world a happier place in which to live, and in him the city has lost a true friend, a tireless worker, and a civic leader.

DAWSON, Clyde C.,

Attorney at Law.

A distinguished member of the Denver bar, although of late years a great part of his time had been spent in Washington, where his firm maintained an office in the interest of its corporate clients, Clyde C. Dawson in the earlier part of his career was engaged in a number of important trials involving both criminal and civil law, in both State and Federal courts.

Born in Dallas County, Iowa, February 8, 1864, he was the son of Dr. Jesse W. and Caroline (Price) Dawson, both of whom were natives of Ohio. They resided in Iowa for several years, but in January, 1876, they removed to Cañon City, Colorado. There Clyde C. Dawson, who had begun his education in the pub-

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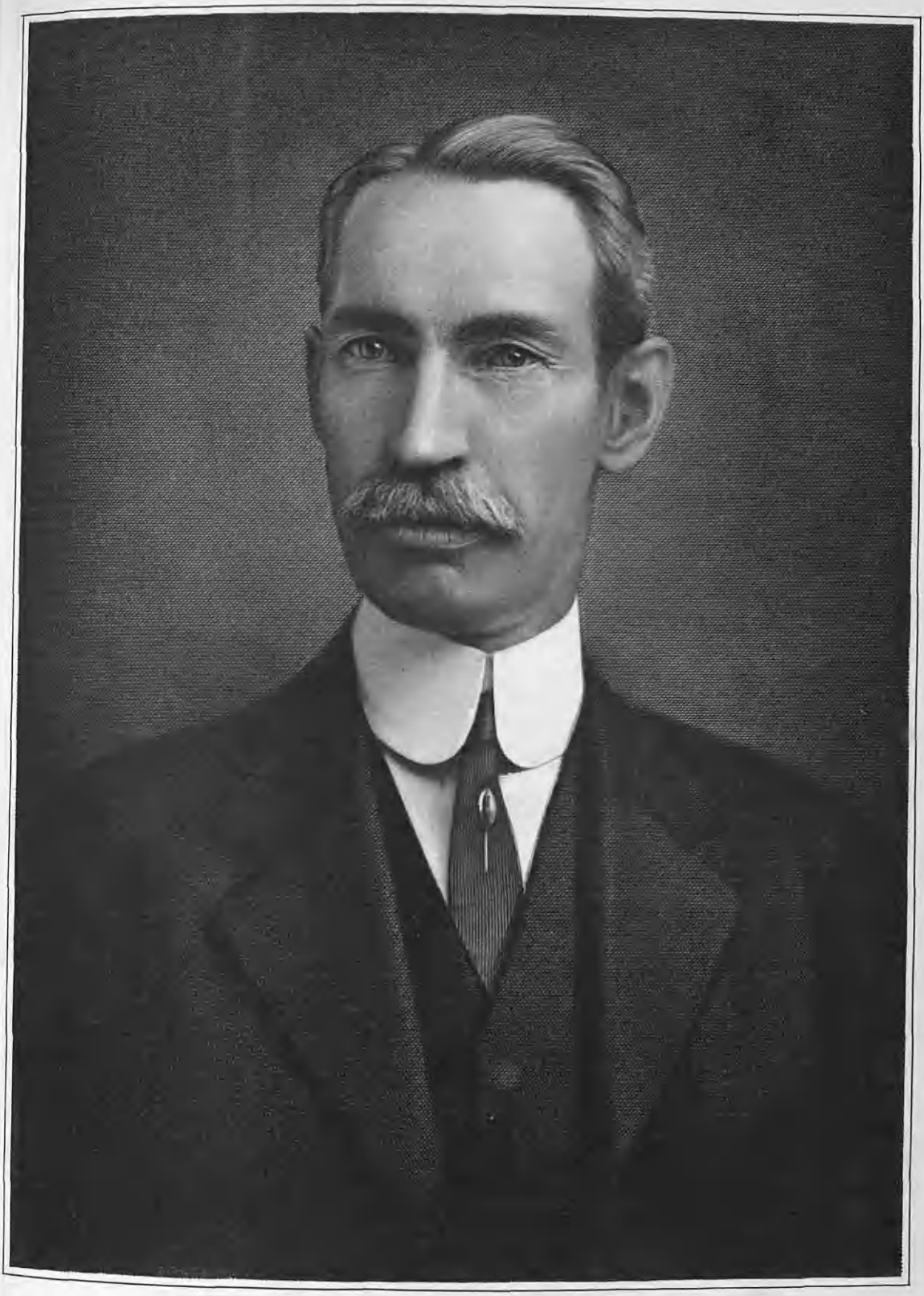

Cyrus G. Dawson

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lic schools of his native State, continued his studies, and he was graduated with the first class that completed the high school course in Cañon City in 1884. Through the succeeding scholastic years he was a student in Denver University, and then entered the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, where he was graduated from the law department in the class of 1888 with the degree of Bachelor of Laws.

Returning to Cañon City, he entered upon the practice of his profession, January 1, 1889, and became a member of the law firm of Waldo & Dawson. Later, a third partner was added, and the style of the firm became Waldo, Dawson & Stump. He continued in practice in Cañon City until 1910, when he sought a broader field of labor by removing to Denver, Colorado, where, on January 1 of that year, he became a member of the firm then known as Hayt, Dawson & Wright. Since 1918 the firm became Dawson & Wright. Mr. Dawson gave much attention to irrigation law, and was one of the counsel representing the State of Colorado in the case of Kansas versus Colorado, the case being an original proceeding in the Supreme Court of the United States. Mr. Dawson took part in the oral argument of this case. He was also one of counsel in the case of the United States versus the Beaver Power Company, of Utah, and took part in the argument before the United States Supreme Court. He appeared in that tribunal in other cases and practiced in all the various State and Federal courts, being recognized as one of the most prominent men in his profession in Colorado.

In what was known as the strike case, in Frémont County, Colorado, growing out of the coal strike in the southern fields, he acted as prosecutor in aid of the district attorney. The trial lasted for sixty days and resulted in the conviction of the two leaders of the strike in that region. In what was known as the Penitentiary graft case, tried in the same county, he successfully defended those charged with a conspiracy to defraud the State. Later he defended Rienzi C. Dickens, charged with the murder of his father at Longmont, Colorado. This was one of the most notable murder trials in the annals of Colorado jurisprudence. On the first trial the defendant was convicted of murder in the first degree, but Mr. Dawson carried the case to the Supreme Court of Colorado, obtained a reversal on error, and an order for a new trial. This second trial, which took place at Greeley, Colorado, resulted in the acquittal of the defendant.

Mr. Dawson was a member of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, and was Grand Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias in 1897-98, and afterwards Supreme Representative. He belonged to the Denver Club, the University Club of Denver, the Denver and Cherry Hills Country Clubs, was a life member of the Congressional Club, of Washington, D. C., and also a member of the Columbia Club and the Racquet Club of that city. He was a member of the Colorado Bar Association, the Denver Bar Association, and of the American Bar Association.

He had long been a factor in Republican politics in Colorado, and had been an earnest supporter of the party ever since leaving his law school, but had never sought office. He was a delegate

to the national Republican conventions of 1904 and 1908, and was the Republican nominee in 1912 for United States Senator. In 1924 he was a Presidential elector and took an active part in the campaign on behalf of the State and National tickets. During the fall and winter of 1923-24 he served as a member of the fact finding commission appointed by the Secretary of the United States Department of the Interior to make a complete review of the operations of the Federal Reclamation Service since its inauguration a quarter of a century ago, and to report recommendations as to improvements in this service, and suggest needed legislation. The report of this commission is embodied in Senate Document No. 92, Sixty-eighth Congress, first session, and covers some 230 pages. It was transmitted to the Congress in a special message by President Coolidge, commending it to the consideration of that body.

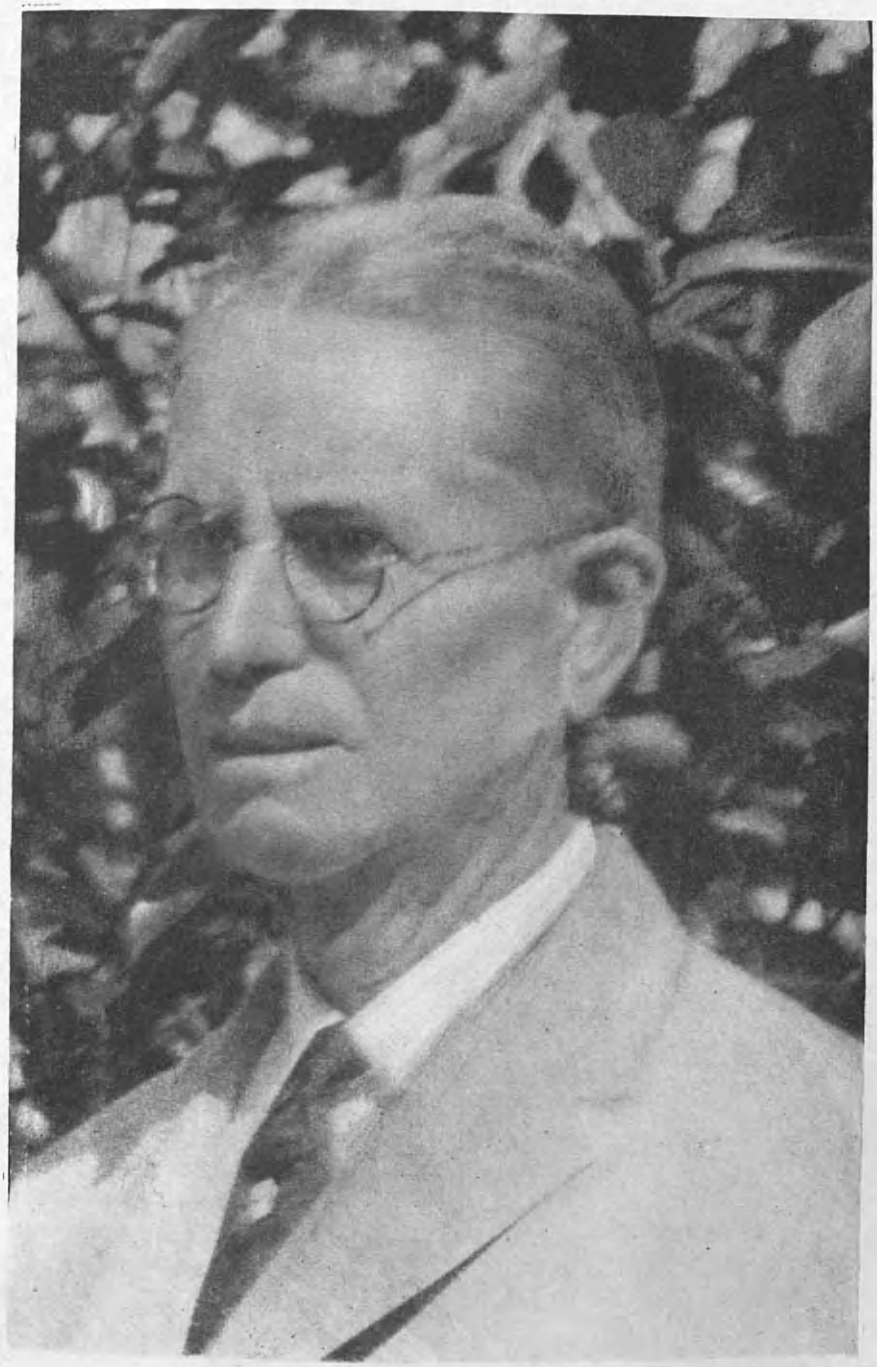
For four years prior to May, 1924, when his term expired, Mr. Dawson served as a member of the board of directors of the United States Chamber of Commerce, representing the Eighth District, made up of several mountain States, including Colorado. While Mr. Dawson spent the greater part of his time in Washington since 1917, where the offices of Dawson & Wright are in the Investment Building, Fifteenth and K streets, Northwest, he maintained his home in Denver and returned often enough to keep in touch with the offices of the firm in the First National Bank Building, that city. His favorite sport was hunting, and as he preferred big game, most of his recreation was found in the far west. Mr. Dawson passed away June 21, 1927, mourned by many friends and associates throughout the country.

On September 23, 1899, Mr. Dawson married Kathryn Russell, daughter of Charles H. Russell, of Woodstock, Illinois, but at the time a resident of Cañon City, Colorado. Two children were born of this union: Katherine, born in 1904; Clyde C., Jr., born in 1905.

SOUTHARD, Charles H.,

Merchant.

Along the shores of the Great South Bay of Long Island the name of Charles H. Southard stands preëminent for yachting achievement and municipal progress. People there speak of him as "Charlie," for he was a character of such strength, a gentleman of such magnetic qualities, a sportsman of such cleanly code, a citizen of such outstanding merit that he was a standard by which others might well have been guided in their associations with men. He had lived in the region all his life and counted his friends as numerous as his acquaintances, who were like the sands of the beaches that bordered his beloved waters. No yachting contest was complete without his hand at the tiller of one of his boats, and he was such a sailor as the old-time salts loved to watch at his work. Every boatman knew him and everyone felt honored to be his friend. He was a leader in civic improvements, also, and achieved much for the district where for nearly seventy years he had made his home and where his father had lived before him. In the hearts of the people his memory



F. H. Southwood

is green and his activities permanently established. They loved him for what he was and for what he had been to them, and such men are not forgotten, but rather leave a space that is difficult to fill. There are many who will say that the void he left can never be adequately filled, for, in many respects, he was unique.

Mr. Southard was born in Patchogue, Long Island, New York, May 26, 1858, a son of James H. and Charlotte Ann (Horton) Southard, both members of pioneer Long Island families, the father having been a carpenter and oyster planter. Charles H. was educated in the public schools of Baldwin and at Freeport Academy, and upon leaving school entered the oyster planting business with his father. This he abandoned in 1880, to engage in the business of second-hand building material, establishing his enterprise in New York City at Ninth Avenue and Fourteenth Street, which is now conducted by his son, Wilford C. Southard. Industry and natural ability brought him success and he became one of the largest operators in his line in the metropolis. With success he turned his attention to improving his native town and erected many business buildings and residences in Baldwin, besides building a block of stores on the Merrick Road. He saw the urgency of good water for Baldwin and was one of the most active forces that got for the town its water company. He was a director in the Rockville Center Bank and active in all noteworthy civic enterprises.

Always a lover of sailing boats, it was in 1907 that he first formulated the plans for a yacht club at Freeport. There was at that time a real need for such an organization, not only because of the facilities it might provide for the communion of congenial souls, but because organized effort was essential in securing government aid in the maintenance of channels and the proper buoying of waterways. He is given full credit for the establishment of the South Shore Yacht Club, which, under the active work of the members who enjoy its privileges, has grown to become one of the finest organizations of its character in Eastern New York State. Mr. Southard was elected its first commodore and began the work that achieved the happy result. He put his shoulder to the wheel of progress and the vehicle moved forward without pause and is still moving. In 1916 he relinquished his office but never gave up his active interest, living to see it the largest and best-equipped yachting organization on Great South Bay, with activities that are an influence upon the social features of the season at the seaside, while more than two hundred pleasure vessels fly its private ensign and sail away or ride at their moorings in Randall Bay, all children of the foresight of "Charlie" Southard. In honor of the man who made this possible and whose labor was paramount in its early development the members of the club erected a bronze tablet on Memorial Day, 1927, on the grounds of the club, upon which appears the following inscription:

IN MEMORY OF
COMMODORE
CHARLES H. SOUTHARD,
THROUGH WHOSE UNTIRING
EFFORTS THIS CLUB WAS
FOUNDED.

Erected 1927

Mr. Southard was an active member of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Baldwin. He was associated with the church for over fifty years and during that time did his utmost to promote its welfare. He helped to rebuild the church and donated the pipe organ. He was always very generous with both his time and money.

Charles H. Southard married, in Baldwin, May 30, 1881, Mary A. Smith, daughter of Lorenzo O. and Emily (Pryor) Smith, of Patchogue, Long Island, both natives of Long Island. Their children are: 1. Mabel (Southard) Fredericks. 2. Edith (Southard) Mansfield. 3. Mildred (Southard) Ross. 4. Wilford C.

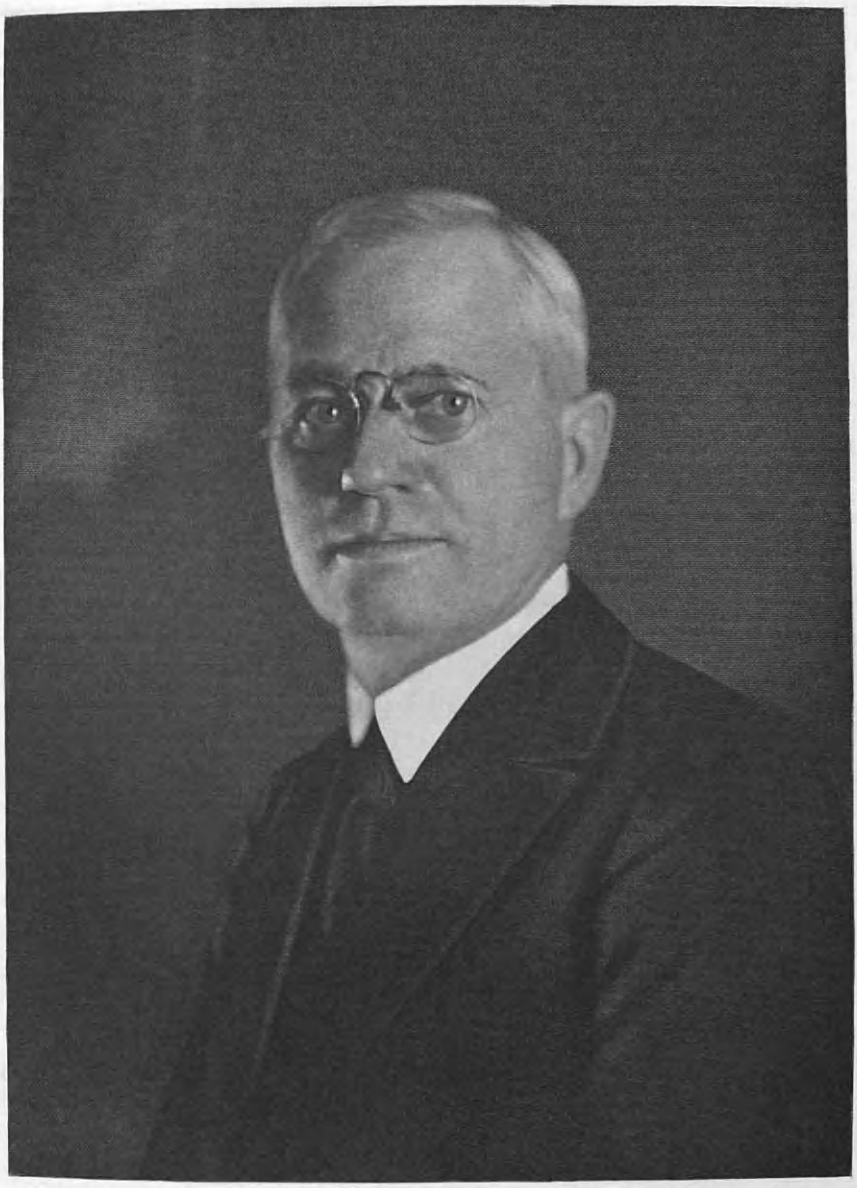
The death of Commodore Southard occurred in Baldwin, Long Island, May 23, 1926. He was a man whose works were so close to the people he served that they are a part of their history, his manner so genial and refreshing, his personality so virile that he breathed vitality and a love of manly sport. He was a devoted friend of the whole people and not of a class, and the humble boatman loved him with a sincerity that was on a par with the regard of his most intimate friend. He needed no tablet to perpetuate his memory, although such was a fitting tribute to the man and the amateur sailor and lover of the sea and the boats that spread their wings in flight over its waves.

NEVIN, William Calvin,

Manufacturer.

Founder of one of the most prominent business firms of Denver, Colorado, William Calvin Nevin was a truly rep sentative and successful citizen of community. The concern he founded the oldest wholesale house in Colora and one of the largest in the West a he could be described as one of pioneer industrial forces of Denver.

Mr. Nevin was born in New Sheffie Beaver County, Pennsylvania, July 1855, the son of Joseph Murray and Ma (Boyd) Nevin, the former a promin merchant of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvan born in 1823; died in 1864. Joseph M ray Nevin was a descendant of Jo Nevin, who came from Coleraine, L donderry County, Ireland, and settled Chester County, Pennsylvania, in 17 The early genealogy of the Nevins g back to the birth of John Nevin at A shire in 1492, the year that Columl discovered the land in which his desce ants were to locate. His son, Hugh, v born in 1529, and Hugh's son, John Ne was born on the Isle of Bute, in the Fi of Clyde, Scotland, in 1570. His s John Knox Nevin, was born in 1611, the latter's son, of whose birth date th is no record, but whose name was W liam, was born in Ayrshire, Scotla The next in line is Hugh Nevin, the of William, born in 1688, and then Jo the son of Hugh, born in 1740. The ter was undoubtedly the John Nevin v located in Pennsylvania, but records w carelessly kept in those unsettled d therefore no exact data is to be fo telling whom he married or who his c dren were. The family, however, sufficient to prove their descent from John Nevin, of Chester County, Penn vania. It is probable that John N was one of the many Scotchmen who



W. C. Nevin

cated in the North of Ireland, owing to religious persecution in their own country, and then emigrated to America.

The early education of William Calvin Nevin was obtained in the grade schools of Allegheny, Pennsylvania, after which he went to work for his uncle, Samuel Boyd, who owned the S. Boyd Art Store, at 436 Wood Street, Allegheny. After serving with his uncle for a short time he went to work for the Pullman Company, at Pittsburgh, doing cabinet work. He journeyed to the West when twenty-four years of age, and in Denver secured a position in Smith's Art Store. This was in 1879, and two years later he bought out Smith's store and went into business for himself. In September, 1881, he moved into the building he later owned, and which is now the property of the W. C. Nevin Candy Company, at 1641 to 1647 Blake Street, Denver. He rented the upper floors of the building and in the lower part sold store fixtures, which business he continued until in 1885 he formed a partnership with Edward Hewitt and went into the candy business. After ten years the partnership was dissolved and Mr. Nevin, in January, 1896, founded the W. C. Nevin Candy Company, which firm he conducted up to his death. Since then Mrs. Nevin has had control of the business, awaiting the time when her son, who is now a student at the University of Colorado, will be ready to take it over.

While Mr. Nevin found his chief recreation in his business, he was, at the same time, active in community work. It was while he was vice-president of the Denver Chamber of Commerce that the Mountain Park systems of Colorado were instigated and it is due to the efforts of this organization that the project was given the momentum that has carried it along.

In politics, Mr. Nevin always maintained an independent position. In his religious affiliations, he was a member of the United Presbyterian Church. He was a charter member of the Lakewood Country Club, a life member of the Denver Motor Club, and a member of the Denver Athletic Club. He was a member of the National Confectioners' Association, of the Western Confectioners' Manufacturing Association, and various other business organizations.

On July 19, 1905, Mr. Nevin married, in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, Jessie McEwen McIntosh, daughter of Alexander McIntosh, a prominent mine operator of Colorado. Mr. and Mrs. Nevin were the parents of one child, a son, William Calvin Nevin, Jr., who, at the date of this record (1928) is, as mentioned, a student in the University of Colorado.

On April 15, 1923, Mr. Nevin passed away, deeply and sincerely regretted by all who knew him. He was one of the pioneers who came to the West with pluck and determination as his capital and who, by ability and perseverance, worked his way steadily to a peak of success of which any man would have good reason to be proud.

TOWNSEND, Edward Nicoll,

Editor.

Justice, tolerance, generosity and public spirit were the actuating forces that

made Edward Nicoll Townsend a superior man, beloved by his contemporaries of Nassau County, where he lived his entire life, and regarded with respect by a large element of the citizenry of the State of New York.

Illustrative of the attractive qualities of the man is the fact that he was known far and wide as "Ed," a tribute to his geniality and friendly nature. A man of commanding presence, charming personality, dignified bearing and happy manner, with the faculty of making every one whom he addressed feel a sense of his own consequence, he impressed all with whom he came in contact with the kindly feeling that emanated from a great heart. In his editorial career it frequently happened that he indulged in caustic criticism and in the heat of political campaigns sharp arraignment of men and policies came from his pen, but there never was a time when the columns of his paper were not open to those who felt aggrieved and who wished to make reply in justification of their attitude. Regardless of his personal convictions, he was a respectful listener to the other side and always open to conviction on views radically opposed to his original conception. He was essentially a fair minded man, generous to a fault and hiding his sacrifices made for the benefit of individuals or the community he loved to serve. He was sensitive of the strivings of others and gave liberally of his time and labor to help them, regardless of the fact that they had no claim upon him other than that of humanity. He was an attractive conversationalist and an excellent raconteur, possessed of an unusually retentive memory, which supplied an ever ready fund of material for interesting anecdote of men and affairs that had appealed to him. Beginning life amid luxurious surroundings, when misfortune came to his father he sprang to the rescue and assumed cares and responsibilities that were a heavy burden, yet his administration of the work and the business acumen he displayed won the respectful admiration of the heaviest creditors of the estate, whose high regard he retained through life. His death brought deep sorrow to a multitude of friends and acquaintances throughout the district in which he so long exerted an inspiring influence and to the youth of which he set a worthy example of high citizenship and humanitarianism.

Edward Nicoll Townsend was born on the old Townsend homestead at Oyster Bay, Long Island, September 24, 1858, the youngest son of Solomon and Helene (deKay) Townsend. For generations the Townsend family have been large owners of real estate in Oyster Bay, the old homestead on Main Street now being owned by Edward Nicoll Townsend, Jr., and filled with interesting relics of Revolutionary days, representing George Washington, the Marquis de Lafayette, Major André and other men of distinction who were visitors at the mansion during the conflict between the American colonies and England. Solomon Townsend was a churchman of the old school and believed in the strict observance of the Sabbath day. Every member of his family was expected to be in his or her place in one of the two pews reserved for them in Christ Church, Oyster Bay, in good season for the opening of the service. The habits of youth clung to his son

during life and it was rare that he missed attending two services each Sunday in the church of his adoption, while he was always a warm friend of the clergy. Broad minded in his religious views, he was a friend of the Romanist as well as of the Jew or of any of the Protestant faiths. He was a descendant in the eighth generation of Henry Townsend, one of the founders of Oyster Bay, to whom the Indian chief, Mohannes, and his associates conveyed the site of the town. His great-grandfather, Samuel Townsend, was for thirty years a magistrate under King George III, a member of the Colonial Legislature, of the Provincial Congress and one of the Committee of Thirteen who, with John Jay, William Duer, Robert R. Livingston and Gouverneur Morris, drafted the constitution of the State of New York. He also was a State Senator. His son, Solomon, was four times a member of the Legislature and his son, also Solomon, was a member of the Legislature and of the constitutional conventions of 1846 and 1867. Edward Nicoll Townsend had four brothers and one sister, Solomon Samuel having served in the State Assembly from Oyster Bay some time prior to his death several years ago. The others are: Charles deKay, who was surrogate of Queens County; Robert, a member of the staff of Governor Grover Cleveland and an assistant district attorney in New York County for several years, and Maurice. One sister, Maria F., died several years before her brother.

The education of Edward Nicoll Townsend was acquired at the Columbia grammar school where his young ideas were developed under the masterly guidance of "Ben" Campbell, a martinet and strict disciplinarian, a painstaking and thorough instructor, who was a warm friend of all his pupils through three generations of labor among them. Leaving school, the young man became associated with his brother, Solomon S., in the retail coal business. He later became a member of the house of MacEwen & Company, the Oyster Bay Trading Company and Townsend Brothers & Company. He then became interested in newspaper work and in connection with the Oyster Bay "Pilot" edited that sheet and raised it to a high point of journalistic excellence. This journal was founded by his brother, Robert, in order to promote such interest among the population that the Long Island Railroad might be induced to extend its service to Oyster Bay. To this end the family worked with indefatigable industry until the result was achieved, the effort being concluded by gifts of property for right of way and depot purposes. In Oyster Bay he had been the playmate of "Teddy" Roosevelt, later to become twice President of the United States. Transferring his headquarters to Garden City, in the town of Hempstead, he was elected supervisor of the town in 1893 and again in 1897, during which terms he accomplished much for the improvement of the town. At heart a valiant Republican, in 1903 he established the Hempstead "Republican," a newspaper enterprise devoted to the principles of his party, but the policies of the politicians in control at the time met with his stern disapproval and he transferred his support to citizens placed in nomination by the Democratic party. Where the good of the town of Hempstead was concerned he knew no politics

and his paper's influence was brought to bear in its full strength to promote everything that promised to be for the benefit of the community in which he labored. He fought against the sale of town lands to the Long Beach Company because of the inadequacy of the financial consideration, and one of his last acts was the bringing of a suit against the town to compel the enforcement of the contract made with the Long Beach Company to dig a canal and make other improvements on the property. He favored and advocated most strenuously the accurate survey of the common lands of the town and their filling in, improvement and sale, in order that the town might make profitable use of its great resources in reduction of taxation. He was a vigorous writer, intimately acquainted with the topics of the day and with a keen perception of the general political situation at home and abroad. Mr. Townsend was an omnivorous reader and a lover of his home. On his way to his home on the evening of February 19, 1914, he was stricken with apoplexy and fell in a snow drift during the height of a wild storm, the body being found in the morning.

Edward Nicoll Townsend married, June 7, 1882, Margaret Livingston Douw, daughter of John de Peyster Douw, of Poughkeepsie, New York. Their children: 1. Mrs. Edward B. MacKellar. 2. Edward Nicoll, Jr. 3. Mrs. Gordon R. MacAllister. 4. M. Henry Townsend. There are two grandchildren: Margaret Livingston MacKellar and Edward Nicoll Townsend, 3d.

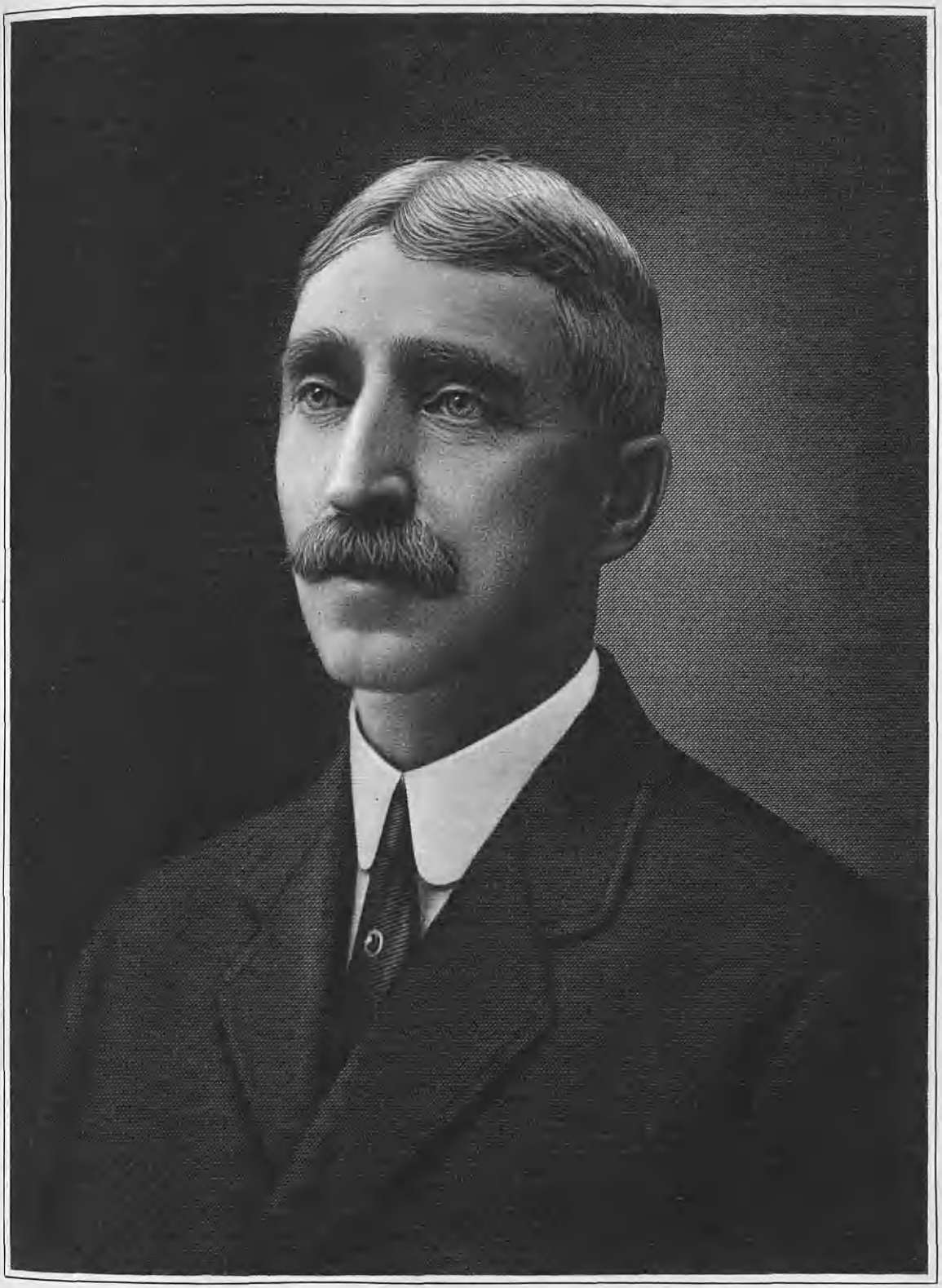
Mr. Townsend's life and work for the people among whom he lived was so broad, so pregnant with happy results that his achievements must be taken as a whole, rather than in separate parts. He labored for all as sincerely as he would have worked for a beloved child, as sturdily as he carried on for his family and for the honor of his antecedents. His nature was big, his moral code immaculate, reflecting the heritage of an honorable ancestry of patriotic American pioneers.

HILL, James Hamilton,

Railroad Executive.

There was widespread grief in the railroad offices of the entire country when it was announced that James Hamilton Hill had passed away, for he was affectionately known to one and all in the transportation business as one of the old-timers who had worked his way up from a subordinate position until he was recognized as one of the best executives in the country, admired and respected by his associates and employees alike. "Jim" Hill, as he was known by everyone, was a gentle, genial man, full of subdued humor, loyal to his friends, and ever ready to extend a helping hand to those in need or distress. His wonderful personality not only won widespread admiration for his splendid personal qualities, but also attracted strong warm friendships with those who would do anything in their power for him, strong in the knowledge that he was ever at their call should they have need for his services.

Mr. Hill was born in New York City in 1858, the son of Henry Hickson and Sarah (Hamilton) Hill, both natives of



County Monahan, Ireland, who came to this country in their early youth. His early education was received in the public schools of his community, and at the close of his short scholastic courses he started in the railroad business, taking a position at Hannibal, Missouri, in 1876, as a time-keeper for a lumber company. From 1878 to 1880 he was superintendent's clerk for the Atchison system and then went for a year with the Burlington & Missouri. In 1884 he was superintendent of telegraph of the Southern Kansas railroad at Lawrence, Kansas. He later went to the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé at Topeka, and then to the Missouri, Kansas and Texas at Sedalia, Missouri, where he was private secretary for the receivers of this road. From there he moved to Galveston, Texas, where he was with the Galveston, Houston and Henderson Railroad, and where he attained the position of vice-president and general manager of the road, with offices at Galveston. He was with this road for over a score of years, during which time he acquired much of his reputation as a most competent executive. He then decided to retire, having in the meantime purchased the old Hollister home on Franklin Street, Denver. It was not until the spring of 1920, however, that he was able to get away from his duties with the railroad, at which date he became a permanent resident of Denver, where he and his family soon became socially prominent.

Mr. Hill was very prominent in fraternal circles and social organizations in Denver. He was a member of the Ancient Free and Accepted Masons; of the thirty-second degree, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite; and of the Knights Templar. He was an active member of the Denver Country Club, the Lakewood Country Club, the Mount Vernon Country Club, and the Azeola Club of Galveston. In addition to his railroad interests he was vice-president of the First National Bank of Galveston and director of many prominent companies. During the World War and the coincident control of the country's railroads by the government, Mr. Hill's responsibilities were such as to necessitate his spending much of his time in Washington, where his advice and counsel were found of great value.

In 1884 James Hamilton Hill was married at Buffalo, Illinois, to Frances Gillette, daughter of Dr. Leslie Kemper Gillette, of Buffalo, and a prominent physician of that section. Mr. and Mrs. Hill were the parents of three children, as follows: 1. Marion, married to L. Marshall Higgins. 2. Beatrice, married to E. B. Erskine. 3. Gillette, secretary-treasurer of the Waite-Phillips Oil Company, of Tulsa, Oklahoma.

The death of Mr. Hill occurred at Galveston, Texas, April 23, 1926, following an operation, which was performed in that city upon his return from a cruise in the West Indies. Funeral services were held in Galveston, Texas, and attended by representatives of the leading business and social organizations of the city. The pall-bearers included many of the leading men of Galveston, and there was much regret and sorrow evidenced at the passing of a man who was so universally known and admired for his many engaging qualities.

BROOKS, Fred Emerson,

California Poet-Humorist.

An old proverb has come down through the years which says: "Let me write the songs of a Nation and I will let him who will, write its laws. It is not so much by the head as by the heart that mankind is led. Men have flung themselves into impossible breaches to the tune of shouting ballads, and nerved themselves to desperate resistance fed only by the high words of some captain's phrase." We all remember tingling at the message Whittlesey and his little command, cut off and surrounded for four long days sent back to the German order to surrender. It was simply "Go to Hell," and the most pious will admit that here was not profanity but merely the highest heroism. Napoleon's words to his men before the Battle of the Nile: "Forty centuries are looking down upon you," and Nelson's "England expects every man to do his duty" called out the chivalry and heroism latent in the roughest of their men. The man who writes the songs for a people then holds immense power and responsibility in his hands, for he is the maker of those singing phrases by which men feed the inner life. Such was the work and such the helpful influence of the words of Fred Emerson Brooks.

Mr. Brooks was born at Waverly, New York, December 5, 1848, and died in Berkeley, California, May 31, 1923. He was the son of William and Matilda C. (Stone) Brooks. He was educated at Madison, now Colgate University, at Hamilton, New York, and received his Bachelor of Arts degree in 1873. He studied for the Baptist ministry at Madison. He was always interested in sports; one of his professors at college chided him for his love of athletics and said he would never amount to much or become famous. He was a great lover of the out of doors as can be seen in all his poems; brought up on a farm, which he believed was every boy's birthright, he knew and loved all animals, especially dogs and horses. He rode horses with the cowboys out West, but loved best to drive behind a pacer. He was a good boxer and sparred once with James Corbett. His fingers were twisted like a star pitcher's from playing baseball. He attracted an admiring crowd every time he skated the fancy figures on the ice. Fred Emerson Brooks had a fine baritone voice and was also a good actor and played in the old Tivoli Theatre in San Francisco where he lived for a few years after 1873. He was the Admiral in the Gilbert and Sullivan opera "Pinafore" when it was first produced, and created over fifty verses as encores to the Admiral's famous song, "The Queen's Navy."

Mr. Brooks was postmaster at Tombstone, Arizona, when he was married to Mary Emma Tregidgo, from Devonshire, England, after a most romantic courtship, across the seas. She was born at Falmouth, England, February 27, 1854. Her father and brother, Christopher, were English sea captains. Her brother, William, was ship's captain of Earl Gray's flagship, the "Temeraire" of the British navy. The brother, Alfonzo, at one time president of the California Miners' Association, was a mining engineer in Tombstone, Arizona, whom she was visiting at the time of her marriage.

After his marriage on December 1, 1884, he returned to San Francisco, devoting his life to literary pursuits and to lecture work, and made his headquarters there until he came to New York in 1891. He was always on the platform at the G. A. R. Memorial Day exercises to recite his great patriotic poems. He traveled all over the United States and Canada, winter and summer, as the "California Poet-Humorist," reciting his own poems, on the several lyceum bureau tours and summer Chautauqua assemblies. Soon after the death of his first wife, he returned to California, the beloved State of his adoption, where he lived until his death.

His life was crowned with many works, if works those delightful books can be called, full of the joy of life and of the cheer of a bubbling and youthful enthusiasm. Even an enumeration of these is a lengthy matter, but since many of them contain favorites with which all are familiar it may not be amiss to give it: In 1886 was published "Battle Ballads"; "The Old Ace and Other Poems" appeared in 1899; "Pickett's Charge and other Poems" in 1903; "Buttered Toasts" in 1911; "Cream Toasts" in 1915; "The Grave-Digger" in 1916; "Patriotic Toasts" in 1917. With these, toward the end of his life, he contributed a different type in such as the Christmas cantatas: "Johnnie Doubter" in 1900; "Santa Claus' Minstrels" in 1901; the comic opera, "The Missing Link" 1917; "The Land of Arcadia" 1917; "Father Goose's Melodies" 1920; "California, and Other Poems," in 1921; and the moving picture plays: "John Cardon—the Cattle King"; "Zargo"; "The Prospector," "The Sultan and the Brigand," "Yankeedoodledum." "Crazy Phil," "The Alconda," "The Vapor Bath" (all in 1921).

Fred Emerson Brooks, as heretofore related, married (first), December, 1884, Mary Emma Tregidgo, who died January 18, 1907, and they had three children: 1. Jennie Stone, born February 26, 1888, in San Francisco, California; married, October 14, 1908, Albert Eastty Wheeler, a civil engineer and surveyor of New York City. Their children are: i. Fred Brooks, born October 23, 1909. ii.-iii. Alice Emma and Marion Tregidgo (twins) born December 15, 1911. iv. Dorothy Jane, born May 28, 1920. 2. Marion Tregidgo, born May 22, 1892, in New York City; married Eugene Tregidgo, December 28, 1911; they live in Oakland, California, and their children are: i. Helen Russell, born September 16, 1913. ii. Jean, born September 8, 1915. 3. Florence Emma, born December 6, 1894, in New York City; married August 28, 1919, Charles Joseph Robinson, of West Orange, New Jersey; died September 11, 1921; their only child: i. Mary Elizabeth, born August 19, 1920.

Mr. Brooks married (second), March 28, 1913, Emma F. (Jahn) Holmes, the widow of Edward M. Holmes. Mr. Holmes was born at Knight's Valley, Sonoma County, California (now Kellogg) January 16, 1862, the son of Calvin Hall and Eliza Elveria (Von Hoffman) Holmes. Three children were born in the family of Calvin H. and Eliza E. Holmes, consisting of two sons and one daughter. Edward M. Holmes was educated in the district schools of Santa Rosa County, California, and with his brother attended the University of California, at Berkeley,

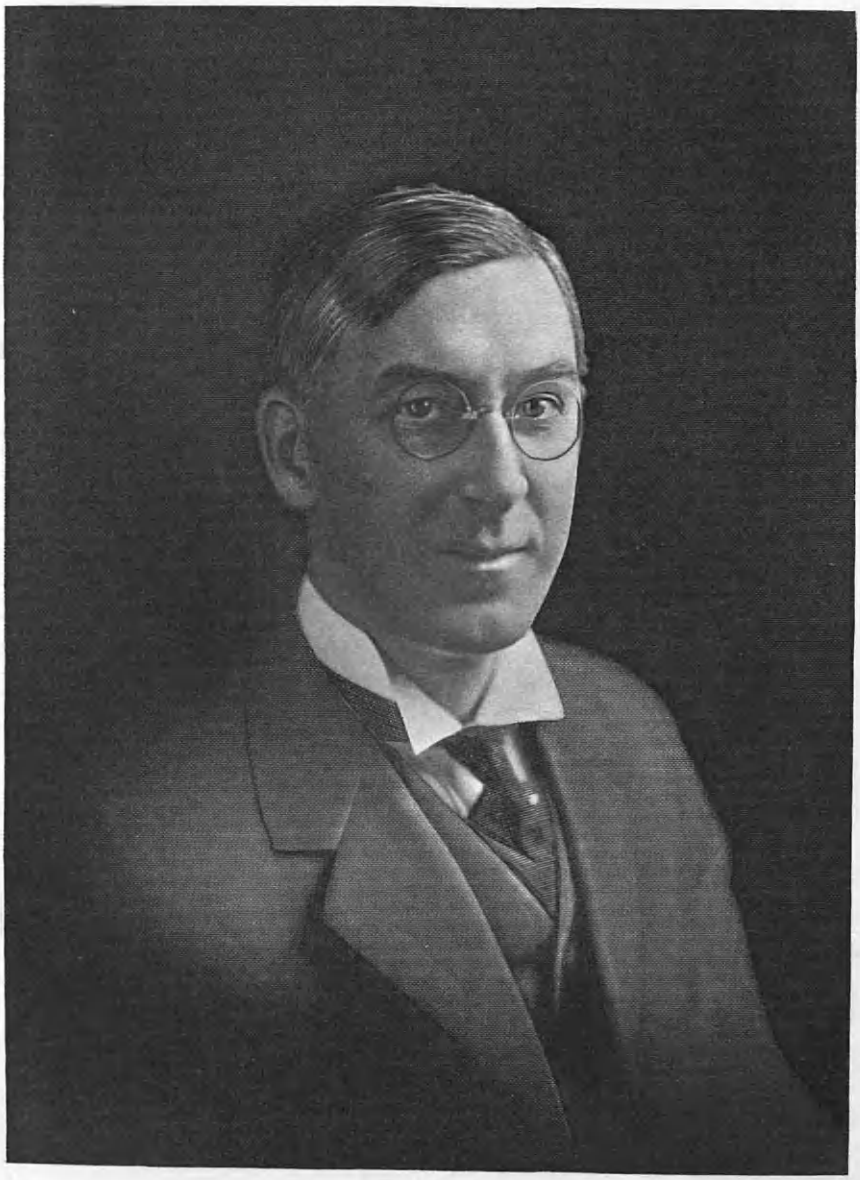
while his sister attended Mills College at Oakland. Edward M. Holmes then went into ranching in Northern California and had a large cattle ranch there. He married Emma F. Jahn of New York City, who was born there December 12, 1862, and came to California with her parents at the age of twelve. Here she went to the public schools of the neighborhood, her parents carrying on their profession, that of designers and costumers, a profession in which they occupied a leading position in San Francisco. For many years they had sole charge of designing and providing wardrobes for prominent actresses that came to the Pacific Coast. Six children were born to Edward M. and Emma F. (Jahn) Holmes: 1. Edward Milton, Jr., born October 15, 1886; married, February 24, 1910, Eva Gene Cooper, of Berkeley, and their three living children are: i. Milton, born March 11, 1912. ii. Barbara Jean, born June 29, 1913. iii. Enid Frederica, born May 5, 1917; died September 19, 1922. iv. Douglas, born April 21, 1920. 2. Calvin Hall, born March 20, 1888; married, June 2, 1912, Clita Hickerson Lamb, and their three children are: i. Emalyn, born July 23, 1914. ii. Richard Grover, born February 14, 1916. iii. Emerson, born May 8, 1920. 3. Anna Louise, born July 31, 1889; married Egbert Alling Smith, June 2, 1910, and they have three daughters: i. Anna Dalrie, born August 11, 1911. ii. Louisa Veril, born April 27, 1914. iii. Dorethia, born August 25, 1915. 4. Herman John, born December 15, 1892; married Ilott Dorothy Cook, October 22, 1913, and they have four children: i. Dorothy Emma, born May 8, 1915, died May 31, 1927. ii. Herman, Jr., born November 29, 1917. iii. Oliver Wendell, born March 19, 1920. iv. Patricia Kate, born October, 1922. 5. Ovid, born April 25, 1893, now assistant game warden, Fort Bragg, California; married, December 24, 1914, Ruth M. Luttrell, and their three children are: i. Ovid, Jr., born November 12, 1915. ii. James William, born July 29, 1917. iii. Martha Jane, born October 18, 1923. 6. Kate Ella, born December 2, 1895; married Allen L. Wetmore, a business man of Oakland, California, and their one child is: Lorna Gail, born November 25, 1923.

WOOLSTON, Paul Livingston,

Insurance Actuary.

The first independent insurance actuary in the West and Middle West for many years was Paul Livingston Woolston, who had very extensive offices in the Majestic Building, Denver, Colorado, and whose valuable services were called upon at various times by every company operating in that section of the country. Mr. Woolston had a dual personality; while his thought and effort related to business he was practical, analytical, shrewd and aggressive, but when he found himself in the environment of the cultured things of life, he became the personification of refinement. He was especially interested in voice culture and was for years one of the soloists in the Episcopal Cathedral in Brooklyn. Loyalty to his friends and to his principles was a predominating trait of his character.

Mr. Woolston was born in Camden, New Jersey, in 1874, the son of the Rev.



Paul L. Woolston

Benjamin Franklin Woolston, a very famous divine of the Methodist Episcopal church and one of the leaders of the New Jersey Conference. His mother, Rebecca (Swope) Woolston, guided him during his early days and implanted in him that refinement and dignity which he never lost. Following his preliminary education in the local schools of his native town, he took advanced courses and then became a teacher of mathematics in a school at Asbury Park, New Jersey. Subsequent to this he obtained a post on the actuary staff of the New York Life Insurance Company, and he remained in this post for about six years. He then became actuary and secretary to the Louisiana Life Insurance Company of New Orleans, which post he occupied for two years. It was in 1907 that he established offices in Denver and speedily rose to a commanding position in the line he had selected for his life work.

In the Masonic order, Mr. Woolston stood very high. In addition to his Blue Lodge membership he was a Knight Templar, held the thirty-second degree in the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite, and was a member of El Jebel Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. His college fraternity was Alpha Delta Phi, and he was a member of the Denver Country Club, the University Club of Denver, the Union Club of Brooklyn, New York, and the University Club of New York City.

In 1908, Paul Livingston Woolston was married in Chicago, Illinois, to Mildred Trueblood, daughter of John and Susanna (McCoy) Trueblood, both of whom came from North Carolina and were of the first families of the South, descended from Quaker families who came to this country in the early 1700's.

It was on October 4, 1924, that Mr. Woolston passed away, regretted and sincerely mourned by all who had learned to know and admire him for his many excellent and truly wonderful qualities. In his death, as in his life, he gave to all a splendid example of all that was best of courage and fortitude.

FARREL, Franklin, Jr.,

Manufacturer.

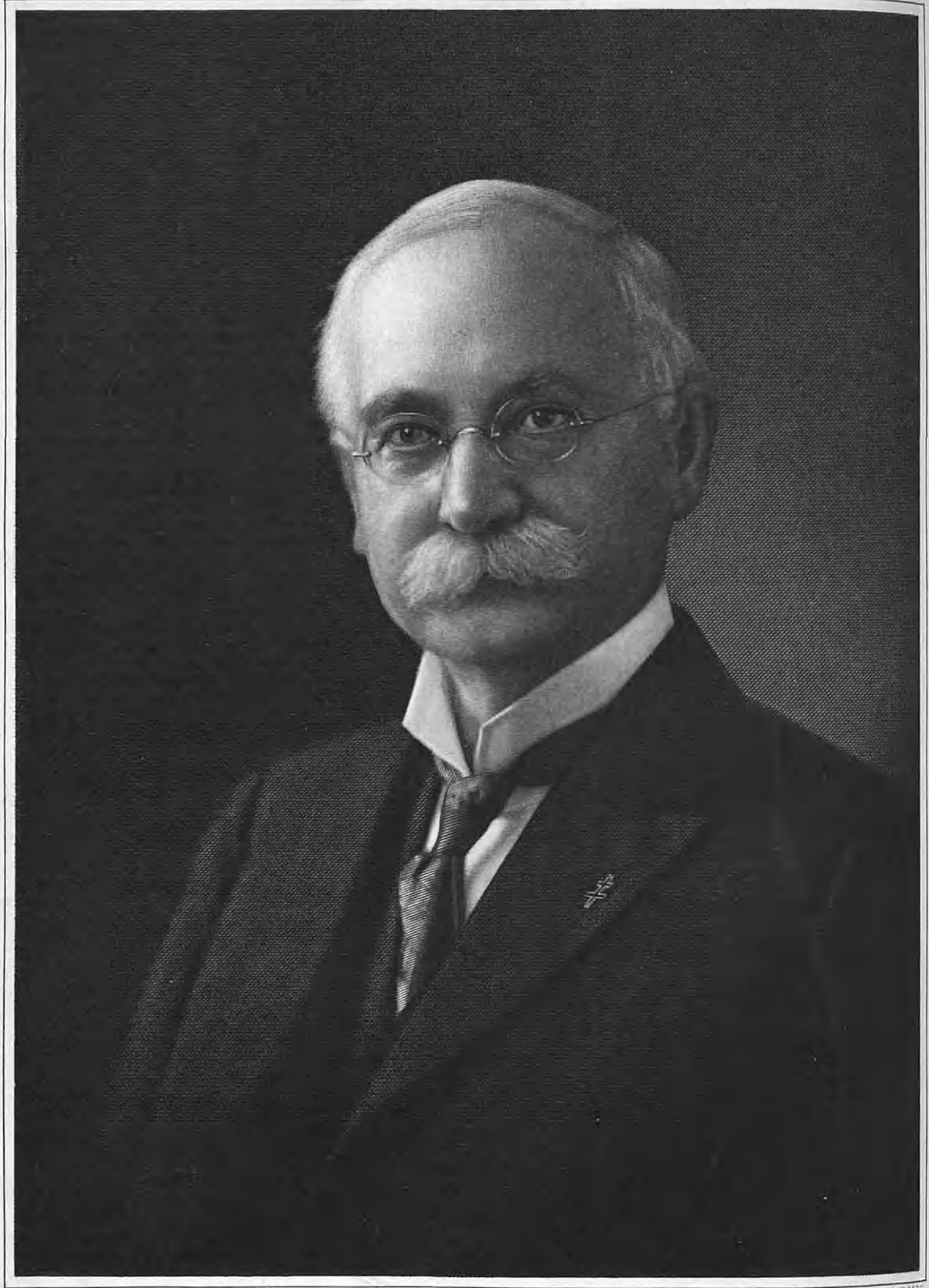
Much of the prosperity and well-being of Ansonia, Connecticut, is due to the presence there of the Farrel Foundry & Machine Company, which since October, 1927, has been incorporated under the name of The Farrel-Birmingham Company, Incorporated, of which Franklin Farrel, Jr., is vice-president. It is one of the leading concerns in the community, and, in fact, it is partly to the father of Mr. Farrel that the town of Ansonia owes its being, for he was one of the main factors in establishing it with Anson G. Phelps, from whose first name the town takes its nomenclature.

Franklin Farrel, Jr., was born in Ansonia, August 27, 1881, the son of Franklin and Lillian (Clarke) Farrel. Mr. Farrel is descended from one of the oldest families of New England, which had prominent representatives in the Colonial wars as well as in the American Revolution. His father, Franklin Farrel, was born in Waterbury, Connecticut, February 17, 1828, the son of Almon and Ruth (Warner)

Farrel, the former a well-known expert mill engineer and builder of water power plants. For over fifty years he was president of the extensive works of the Farrel Foundry & Machine Company of Ansonia, and was one of the most prominent manufacturers of the Naugatuck Valley and of the State in general. He was a philanthropist, a sincere churchman and a public benefactor, ever ready to lend his wealth, his influence and his energies to any cause which had for its object the lasting advancement and benefit of his community. His father, Almon Farrel, did much to build up the industrial life of the Naugatuck Valley, in which section he commanded great respect and esteem for his mechanical genius, his ability as an organizer, and his general splendid and loyal citizenship. Up to his death in 1857, Almon Farrel was recognized as the best millwright in the State.

The early education of Franklin Farrel, his son, father of Franklin Farrel, Jr., of whom this is a record, was obtained in the public schools of Connecticut, followed by a course at the McKenzie School at West Point, New York. At the age of sixteen years he went to Derby, Connecticut, to assist his father in an engineering contract, and in 1845 he settled in what is now Ansonia. In 1849 he established the family foundry and machinery business and in 1857, on the death of his father, he became head of the company. At the time of his death, which occurred January 10, 1912, he was president of the H. A. Mathews Company, of Seymour, and ex-president of the Parrot Silver & Copper Company, of Butte, Montana. He was also director of the Ansonia National Bank and of the Colonial Trust Company of Waterbury, and trustee of the Seymour Trust Company. His church interests were many and he gave much of his spare time to charitable work. He was a member and senior warden of Christ Church, having held those offices for more than twenty years. He was a prominent member of the Sons of the American Revolution, and his other affiliations included membership in the Engineers' Club of New York, the Union League Club of the same city, and the American Institute of Mining Engineers. He was a pioneer in the copper mining industry in Butte, where he introduced the Manhes Process, for the converting of ore, into this country from France. His interests were most general, for he was one of the first Americans to own sugar plantations in Cuba and in Santo Domingo. In politics he was a staunch Republican but he never sought for or held office, excepting in his community. He was a man of simple tastes and habits, and a hard worker all his life; in fact, he was engaged at his business up to the day of his death. He cared little for the pleasures and luxuries of life, finding his greatest happiness in his business and in his home life. In 1850, he married (first) Julia Smith, who died in 1874, leaving one child, a daughter, now Mrs. Rutherford Trowbridge, of New Haven, Connecticut. In 1876, he married (second) Lillian Clarke, the mother of Franklin Farrel, Jr., of whom further.

Following his preliminary education at St. Paul's School, Concord, New Hampshire, Franklin Farrel, Jr., entered Yale



Engraved by Campbell N.Y.

Alva Adams.

University, from which he received his degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1903. It was in September of that year he entered the service of the Farrel Foundry & Machine Company at Ansonia, and he devoted his entire time and ability to his work until the United States entered the World War, during which struggle he served as a lieutenant in the United States Navy, receiving his honorable discharge and a special letter of commendation with silver star from the Navy Department for his services, in January, 1919. Mr. Farrel is a member of the Union League Club, the Yale Club, and the A. C. A., all of New York; the New Haven Country Club, and the Army, Navy and Marine Corps Country Club, of Washington, D. C. He is also a member of the Society of Colonial Wars, of the Sons of the American Revolution, and of the Society of Foreign Wars. His recreations are family boating, fishing, hunting and golf.

In addition to his important and responsible position as vice-president of the Farrel-Birmingham Company, Inc., Mr. Farrel is also a director of the Ansonia National Bank, of the Bridgeport Trust Company, and of the company of which he is a manager. He is also on the advisory board of the Forty-second Street office of the Central Union Trust Company of New York.

On October 24, 1906, at Boston, Massachusetts, Mr. Farrel married Marian Vincent Brown, daughter of Daniel Austin Brown, a manufacturer of note in that city. Mr. and Mrs. Farrel are the parents of three children: Franklin Farrel, 3d, Malcolm, and Marian.

ADAMS, Hon. Alva,

Executive.

Future students of the history of Colorado will find no name among its citizens and public men more revered by his contemporaries than that of Alva Adams. Three times chosen by the electorate as Governor of the State, he administered the office with such consummate skill, politically and economically, that he came to be hailed as of paramount value to the community he so faithfully served and whose interests he so carefully guarded. Not only was he the leader of the Democratic party in his State, but he was also its leading business man, setting an example in his commercial activities that is still applauded and which is held priceless to the youth who are entering upon a business career. He was one of the pioneers of the State, coming to it in 1871, when he was twenty-one years of age, and entering at once upon a career of activity in helping to develop its natural resources and to build its railroads. His methods were constructive, his brilliant mind functioning swiftly and accurately in business and political matters, while his sincere spirit of love for his fellow man actuated him in applying a code of ethics in association with them that was so clean and well ordered that it could not be questioned, even by his opponents in any field in which he applied his talents.

Governor Adams was a man of broad self-education, a lover of good books, a traveler who studied as he went and who absorbed the knowledge that much mingling with men presented for his at-

tention. He was the owner of one of the finest collections of books in the West, installed in several large rooms in his palatial home in Pueblo, and he not only possessed them but he read them and digested their information. This gave him a culture and a broad view of life that lent greatly to his natural qualities of personal attractiveness. He had an intuitive conception of the right course to pursue in all matters that called for his action, thus giving him an executive ability of rare power. His mind was judicial and as nearly infallible in its operations as mankind understands, indicating to him the proper course by which to achieve justice and accomplish the best good for the greatest number.

He was a scion of pioneer American stock, with the blood of the Adamses of Virginia in his veins, all descended from the same English ancestors as the Adamses of Massachusetts, while his wife represented one of the oldest families in the State of Maine.

Alva Adams was born in Iowa County, Wisconsin, May 14, 1850, a son of John and Elizabeth (Blanchard) Adams. His father was a native of Kentucky and a farmer, his mother of New York State and they had removed to Wisconsin in 1842, where the first named also engaged in mercantile business. Their son acquired his early education in the public schools, adding greatly to it in later life through travel and the reading of educational books as he began to acquire the foundations of the splendid library he eventually owned. When he was twenty-one years of age he removed to Colorado and began work with the Denver & Rio Grande Railway, which was then being built into the West over the Rocky Mountains. Later he became associated in the lumber business in Colorado Springs with C. W. Sanborn, whom he presently bought out and established a branch in Pueblo, then selling the first establishment and confining himself to the last named, which he built into a large business, adding hardware, which gave him a commanding prestige in these lines. Becoming interested in politics, he allied himself with the Democratic party and, at twenty-three years of age, was chosen trustee for South Pueblo, while at twenty-six he was elected to the first Legislature of the new State of Colorado from Rio Grande County where he then lived. Ten years later he was elected Governor of Colorado for a two-year term, at the close of which he declined a renomination but was again elected in 1896, and served during the period of the Spanish-American War. This was followed by a very close vote in 1902, when he was defeated for Congress by only 839 votes. Again, in 1904, the Democratic party called him to the nomination as its candidate for Governor against Governor Peabody. The election was hotly contested and he was elected by a plurality of over 12,000, but a contest was filed and after serving until March 16, 1905, Mr. Adams was declared to have been defeated, the Republican Legislature voting 55 to 41 in favor of Peabody. Governor Peabody served one day and resigned, when Lieutenant Governor Jesse F. McDonald assumed the office. The decision of the Legislature was then generally and is now universally recognized as in complete disregard and defiance of the true election

returns and as the result of partisanship and corruption. Governor Adams was distinguished, both in the Legislature and in the chair of the Chief Executive of the State, for the economical spirit that governed his administration. He scrutinized closely every bill that called for an appropriation and if it did not appeal to him as of benefit to the whole people it was promptly vetoed.

In summing up the character of Governor Alva Adams, he is described by able biographers as the most admirable man in the State. He made the most of the talents which he possessed in excellent quality and seems to have left his impress upon the people. His administrations were peaceful yet his work left an imperishable mark upon the continuing prosperity of the domain the laws of which he executed. The present Governor of Colorado, William H. Adams, is his brother, a cattleman and ranch owner who has a record of serving in the State Senate for forty consecutive years.

Alva Adams was honored with the thirty-third degree of the Masonic order, having membership in all bodies, and was a member of the Supreme Council and at the time of his death was Sovereign Grand Inspector General of Colorado. He was a Rotarian and an active member of the Monday Evening Literary Club of Pueblo. He and his wife were lavish in their hospitality and entertained extensively in their beautiful home in Pueblo, where Mrs. Adams still resides and where the magnificent library was a great attraction to the guests, many of whom were of a literary trend of mind. Mr. Adams had many business interests. He had been extensively interested in the hardware business in many parts of Colorado and was a partner in the Holmes Hardware Company of Pueblo. He was one of the organizers of the Pueblo Savings and Trust Company of Pueblo, and the International Trust Company of Denver. He was president of the first named bank from its incorporation to his death and was a director of the Denver institution. He was also a director of the Standard Fire Brick Company of Pueblo.

Alva Adams married, October 6, 1872, Ella Nye, daughter of Elisha Nye, of Bangor, Maine, of a family of culture and pioneer American tradition. They became the parents of one son: Alva B., who is a graduate of Phillips Andover Academy, of Yale University, and of the Law School of Columbia University. He is following in the footsteps of his father, has served one unexpired term as United States Senator and is prominent in State and National politics.

Alva Adams died, November 1, 1922, beloved by all who knew him.

DICKINSON, Henry H.,

Merchant.

For many years Henry H. Dickinson has been known in Hartford, Connecticut, as one of the most exemplary citizens and honorable business men. He was a man to whom all could go for friendly advice and in whom all who knew him put the greatest confidence, for he was one of those rare characters who preached by example more than by imposing his doctrine upon others. His was a career of

the old time, if one may so express it, merchant, the kind that has built up the bone and fibre of American communities throughout the country and laid the foundation of the many big businesses that have since developed. Mr. Dickinson was a pure son of New England, having been born in Massachusetts and spent most of his life in Connecticut.

Henry H. Dickinson was born in Amherst, Massachusetts, on May 13, 1864. When he was six years of age, his parents moved to Hartford, Connecticut, where he was reared and educated. After several years, his father returned to Amherst, Massachusetts, and purchased a farm. When his son Henry was eighteen years of age, he induced him to leave Hartford and return to Amherst and operate the farm, while he, the father, did other work for the support of the family. After several years in this line, he again came to Hartford, when he obtained employment as bookkeeper for Newton and Robertson, who conducted a grocery store on Asylum Street. In 1893, Dr. Dickinson was admitted as a partner in this firm and the name was changed to Newton, Robertson & Company. Mr. Newton died a number of years ago and Messrs. Robertson and Dickinson continued the business as sole partners for some time; later, the business being incorporated under the name of Newton, Robertson Grocery Company. Mr. Robertson was made president and Mr. Dickinson, vice-president and treasurer. Mr. Robertson died in April, 1927, and Mr. Dickinson was then made president of the company, retaining the office of treasurer also. In addition to his business activities, Mr. Dickinson was an active member of the Memorial Baptist Church of Hartford, Connecticut, and was first vice-president of the Connecticut Baptist State Convention and chairman of the finance committee of this convention. For many years he rendered invaluable service in his work for the Baptists in Connecticut and never tired in his service in the interest of the welfare of others. He was also very active as a member of different Masonic bodies. He was a member of Saint John's Lodge, No. 4, Free and Accepted Masons; and in 1912, the year the lodge celebrated its one hundred and fiftieth anniversary, he was Worshipful Master, and a large part of the success of the celebration was due to the efforts of Mr. Dickinson. He was deputy for the Sixth Masonic district in 1918 and 1919, and representative of the Grand Lodge of San Salvador near the Grand Lodge of Connecticut. He was a member of the Hartford County Past Masters' Association; the Pythagoras Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, and the Washington Commandery, Knights Templar. He was at one time member of the Southwest school district. Mr. Dickinson was a man without pretensions and in his sincerity he radiated the qualities of the highest type of Christian manhood. In all dealings with others he was kindly and straightforward and the tributes to his memory are best expressed in the hearts of his daily associates who miss him from their midst. He was one of those modest men whose influence was felt throughout the community.

In May, 1888, Henry H. Dickinson married Mary C. Brown. They had one son, Roger H., who married Mary H. Honiss, and they have one child, Roger

Coleman Sellers
Capt. C.A.C.

H., Jr. The son also resides in Hartford. Henry H. Dickinson died on October 24, 1927.

DRIVER, Captain Coleman Ferrell,

United States Army.

A creditable representative of the United States Army and the Nation when he is on duty in foreign lands is such a soldier as Captain Coleman Ferrell Driver, of the Coast Artillery Corps. His courage has been tested in widely scattered fields of disturbance over the earth's surface. His loyalty, his perseverance, and his constructive originality have found expression outside the regular duties of a fighting man in his magnificent work as organizer of the first unit of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps at McKinley High School in Honolulu, and as the perfecter of that body of potential protectors of Uncle Sam. Wherever danger and duty call, he is to be found, standing at attention. Captain Driver is also endowed with unusually broad intelligence, with a charming personality, and with a love of the beautiful which has brought him wide general culture.

Coleman Ferrell Driver, was born in Montgomery, Alabama, November 27, 1895, son of William Alexander and Charlotte (Ferrell) Driver, and of fine American stock. The father, born July 4, 1865, prominent wholesale lumber dealer, died January 10, 1900. Superimposed on the foundation of a cultured family life was the liberal educational career offered to Coleman Ferrell Driver. He took every advantage of it, for he had a quick, ambitious mind and an inherent love of learning. He attended the public schools of New York City and Montgomery, Alabama, from 1900 to 1904, continued his studies at Ferrell's Military School in New Orleans, Louisiana, the following year, and at Starkes' University School in Montgomery from 1906 to 1908, graduating from that institution. His next four and final school years were spent at the Alabama Polytechnic Institute. His preparation was for the career of a chemist and chemical engineer, to which for a time he devoted himself.

Circumstances and an irresistible inclination to participate in the military advancement of his country, and a definite flair for the technique of army activities deflected Mr. Driver into a military career. During the World War he served with the 57th Infantry on the Texas border and with the 31st Infantry in the American Expeditionary Forces in Siberia. His duties next took him to Hawaii, where he arrived September 23, 1920, on the transport "Great Northern," attached to the 44th United States Infantry. During his five years in Honolulu, Captain Driver performed such conspicuously constructive service as to be listed among the builders of Hawaii. His first year, from September, 1920, to April, 1921, was devoted to assisting in the educational and recreational activities for the Hawaiian Department; his second, from April, 1921, to June, 1922, he was assigned to duty with his regiment. He was next chosen to inaugurate military training at the McKinley High School and to organize and command the regiment there. All phases of school life caught his attention immediately and had his hearty coöperation. His fine, upstanding figure, his

precision and command of military technique, his vigorous and forceful, yet altogether likeable personality, peculiarly fitted him for the task of instructing young boys in military matters and made him a hero in their sight whom they wished greatly to emulate. His enthusiasm for athletics was in no small measure responsible for the construction of a fine new swimming tank in the school, which, costing about $35,000, was the largest which had up to that time been built in the Territory. The captain raised the money for it with the aid of teams of students in a campaign made in Honolulu through several drives. Plans for the tank, constructed of reinforced concrete and vitrified brick, were prepared by Captain Driver, who also superintended construction work, much of which was done by the students themselves. He was unwearying in his efforts to broaden the scope of the school's offerings to these boys entrusted to it and to give to them every opportunity for mental and physical development. He inspired and engineered the formation of a large student band at McKinley High, soliciting the funds with which to buy instruments and equipment for the original organization formed early in 1922. His contribution to the upbuilding of that island can best be evaluated in the future, when the boys he benefited become the citizens entrusted with the direction of affairs.

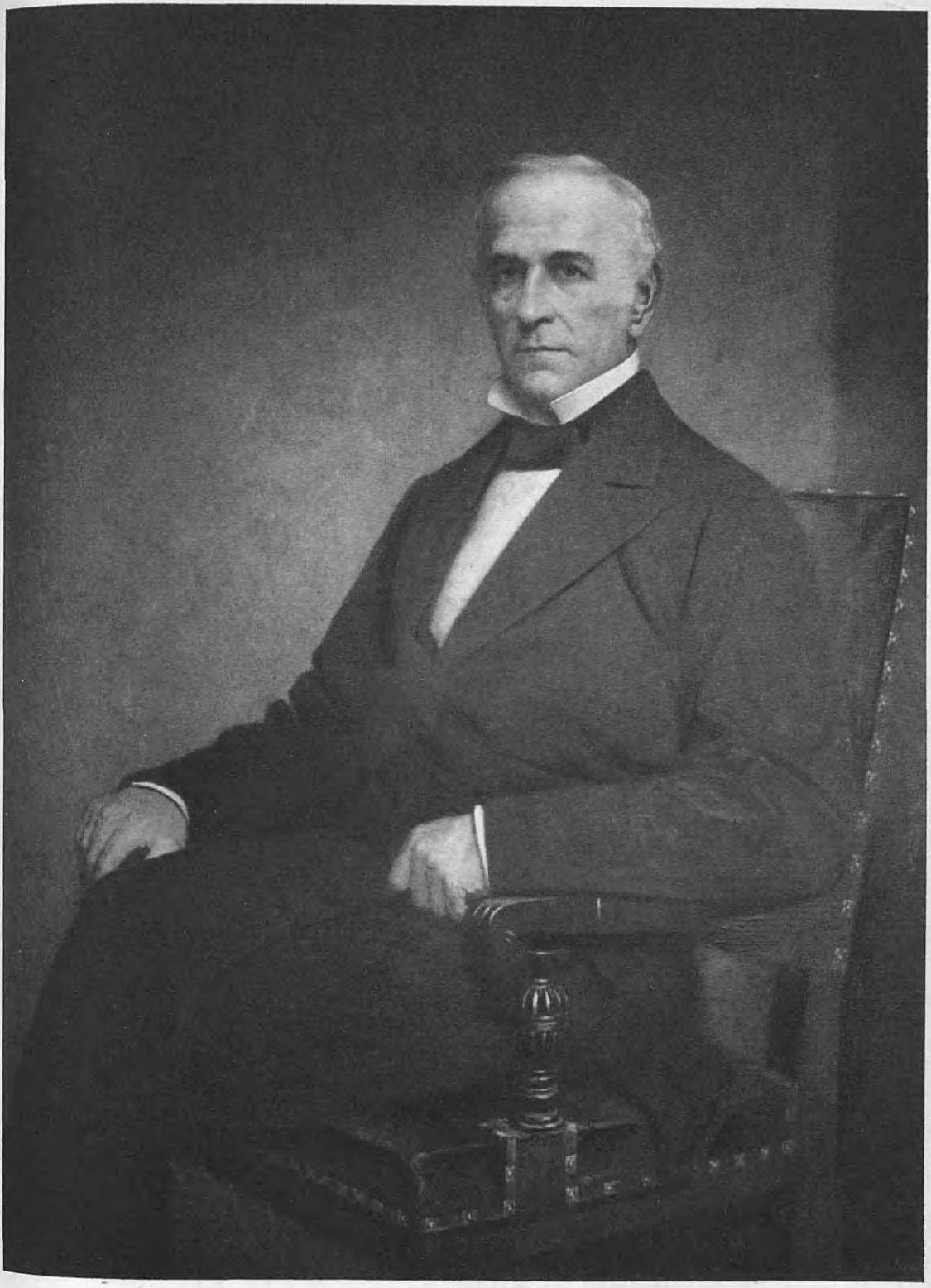
Captain Driver was elected the first president of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon Alumni Association of Honolulu, which was formed March 9, 1925. He was also chosen first chairman of the organization committee of the Inter-Fraternity Association of Hawaii, established March 28, 1925. Since his return to America, he has been assigned to duty in the vicinity of New York City.

He is a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, in which order he holds the thirty-second degree; of the Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine; and of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity. His Hawaiian clubs were the University, the Pacific, and the Oahu Country. A lover of music, the captain is an accomplished pianist and for years studied under noted masters. His reputation as a linguist is widely recognized, for he has mastered the rudiments of the complicated Japanese tongue and made them a useful part of his equipment in the service of his country. Thus, a pleasant man, who likes his fellow men and wins their affectionate regard with his geniality and sincerity, Captain Driver is the finest type of army officer this country could possess. Fond of all outdoor sports, polo is his favorite of these and that at which he is laudably expert.

LAWRENCE, Joseph,

Merchant, Banker.

Joseph Lawrence was a representative descendant of the distinguished family from which he came. In the industrious, public spirited and highly respected life he led, he carried on the lofty ideals established many years ago by the family of Lawrence, and since upheld and cherished by its numerous descendants who have been prominent in the ranks of municipal officials, bankers, merchants, naval officers, authors, jurists, and scientists.



Joseph Lawrence

The Lawrence family was a very ancient and illustrious one in England. It was also a large family with branches living in many counties of the British Isles. The earliest known ancestor of this line was Sir Robert Lawrence of Ashton Hall in Lancashire, England, who accompanied Richard Coeur de Lion to Palestine. At the Siege of Acre in the twelfth century he won great prominence when he was the first to plant the banner of the Cross on the battlements of the town. During the reign of Henry III there was a marriage connection between this family and that of Washington, ancestors of George Washington.

According to an investigation made in 1880, the direct ancestry of William Lawrence, the American ancestor, goes back to William Lawrence of St. Albans, of Hertfordshire, England.

(Appleton: "Cyclopedia of American Biography," Vol. III, pp. 638, 642; Lawrence: "Historical Genealogy of the Lawrence Family," pp. 17, 18; "American Historical Register," Vol. III, pp. 671, 676.)

(I) William Lawrence was possibly the son of John Lawrence, chief burgess of St. Albans in 1553, and mayor in 1567 and 1575. He was born in St. Albans, Hertfordshire, England, and his family, of the upper middle class apparently, were rather well-to-do. William Lawrence married, November 25, 1559, Katherin Beaumont, and they were the parents of: 1. John, of whom further. 2. Elizabeth. 3. (possibly) Thomas.

("The Thomas Book," p. 398, by Thomas.)

(II) John Lawrence, son of William and Katherin (Beaumont) Lawrence, was baptized January 12, 1561-62, and married (second), January 25, 1586, Margaret Robertes. By his first marriage he had: 1. William, who was baptized December 4, 1580, and probably married Joan Brooke or Brocke. 2. Edward, baptized June 18, 1582, possibly the Edward Lawrence mentioned in the Visitation of Hertfordshire as burgess of Hertford Town in Hertfordshire in 1634. By his second marriage, John Lawrence had: 3. Richard, baptized July 26, 1587, and died May 21, 1616; he was a "sargeant." 4. Thomas, of whom further.

("The Thomas Book," by L. B. Thomas, p. 398.)

(III) Thomas Lawrence, son of John and Margaret (Robertes) Lawrence, was baptized February 2, 1588-89, and died March 20, 1624-25. He was probably the chief burgess of St. Albans in 1622. On October 23, 1609, Thomas Lawrence married Joane Anterbus (or Antrobus), daughter of Walter and Jane (Arnolde) Anterbus, and they were the parents of: 1. Joane, baptized August 29, 1610, died August 31, 1610. 2. Jane, baptized December 18, 1614; married George Giddings. 3. Marie, baptized November 28, 1616. 4. John, baptized July 26, 1618. 5. Thomas, baptized March 8, 1619-20, who came to America. 6. William, of whom further. 7. Marie, baptized April 10, 1625, who also went to the Colonies.

(L. B. Thomas: "The Thomas Book," p. 399.)

(IV) William Lawrence, son of Thomas and Joane (Anterbus) Lawrence, was born at Great St. Albans, Hertfordshire, England, in 1623, and died in Flushing, Long Island, New York, in 1680. He came with his older brother, John, and nine

year old sister, Marie, to the Colonies on the "Planter" in 1635. A list of the passengers on the "Planter" on April 2, 1635, is as follows:

John Tuttell, a mercer, aged thirty-nine years. (He was the foster father of William Lawrence.)
Joan Tuttell (mother of William Lawrence.)
John Lawrence, aged seventeen years (William's older brother.)
William Lawrence, aged twelve years.
Marie Lawrence, aged nine years.

The list also includes several other members of the Tuttell family. They all landed at Plymouth Colony, and later on settled at Ipswich, Massachusetts. About 1644 they removed to Long Island. The following year William was associated with his older brother as one of the Patentees of Flushing. He became the largest landed proprietor of Flushing and, according to his inventory, he was a man of great wealth. He was in the Magistracy of Yorkshire, Long Island, and held the office of Magistrate under the Dutch in 1655. He was the commander of the Flushing Company at the surrender of New York to the Dutch in 1673. He married (second), in 1664, Elizabeth Smith, daughter of Richard Smith, Esq., of Smithtown, Long Island. She married (second) Sir Philip Carteret, Governor of New Jersey, and he named Elizabethtown, New Jersey, for her when he founded it. She married (third) Colonel Richard Townley.

William Lawrence by his first marriage was the father of: 1. William. 2. John, who died in 1714. Children by his second marriage: 3. Mary. 4. Thomas. 5. Joseph, of whom further. 6. Richard. 7. Samuel. 8. Sarah. 9. James.

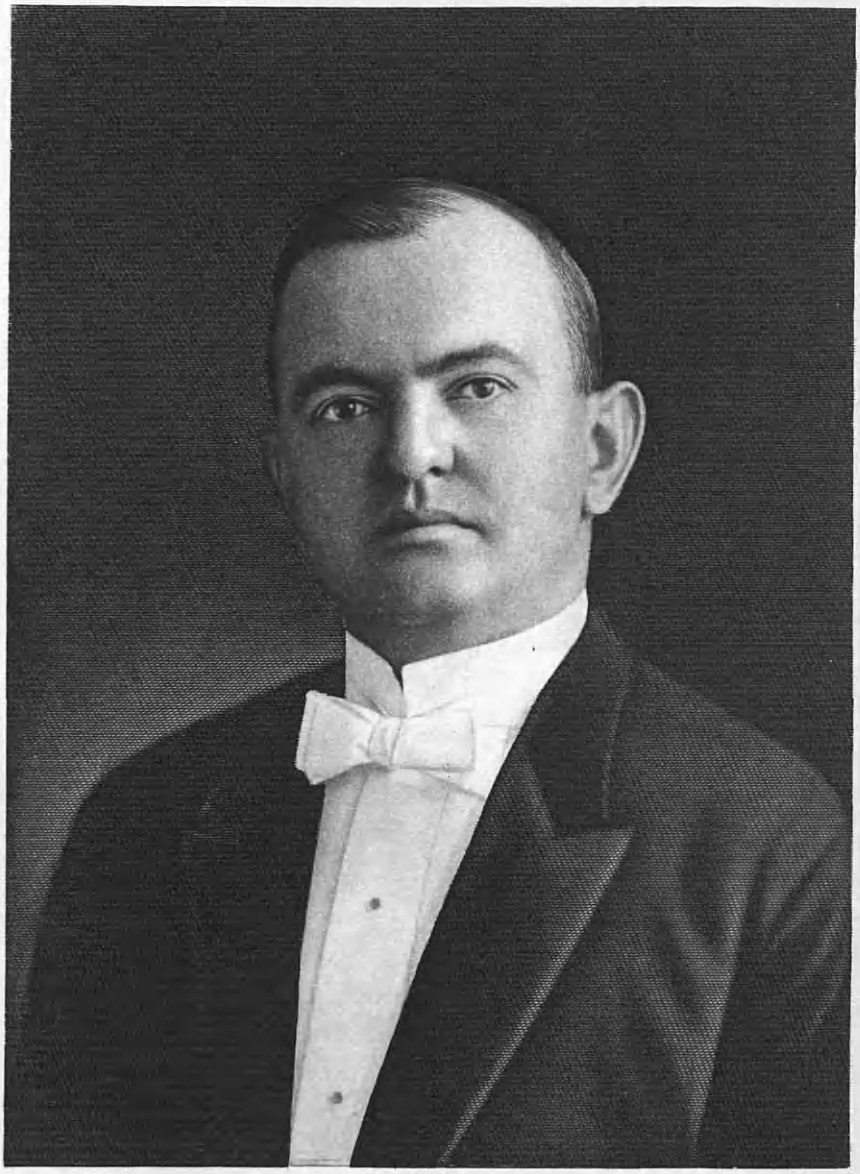
(Lawrence: "Historical Genealogy of the Lawrence Family," pp. 23, 24, 27, 28, 29.)

(V) Joseph Lawrence, son of William and Elizabeth (Smith) Lawrence, died about 1750. He lived in a mansion at Flushing, Long Island, where Francis Howard, afterwards Baron Howard, and still later, in 1731, Earl of Effingham visited him. Lord Effingham was at that time commander of a British frigate anchored off Long Island, and he married Dorothy Townley, sister of Joseph Lawrence's wife. The latter married Mary Townley, daughter of Sir Richard Townley, and granddaughter of Charles Townley, who fell at Marston Moor. They were the parents of: 1. Elizabeth, who married John Bowne. 2. Abigail, married Major Alexander Forbes of the British Army. 3. Thomas. 4. Richard, of whom further.

(Holgate: "American Genealogy," p. 205; Lawrence: "Historical Genealogy of the Lawrence Family," p. 30.)

(VI) Richard Lawrence, son of Joseph and Mary (Townley) Lawrence, was born in 1691. He married, February 6, 1717, Hannah Bowne, daughter of Samuel and Mary (Becket) Bowne, the latter a Quakeress who came over with William Penn. Samuel Bowne was a minister of the Friends. Richard and Hannah (Bowne) Lawrence were the parents of: 1. Mary, born 1718-19. 2. Elizabeth, born in 1719-1720. 3. Caleb, born in 1723. 4. Hannah, born in 1726. 5. Lydia, born July 29, 1728. 6. John, born in 1731. 7. Effingham, born in 1734, died about 1805. 8. Norris, born in 1737. 9. Joseph, of whom further.

(Lawrence: "Historical Genealogy of the Lawrence Family," pp. 30, 31, 45-46, 48, 49; Holgate: "American Genealogies," p. 209.)



Matt Jerman

(VII) Joseph Lawrence, son of Richard and Hannah (Bowne) Lawrence, was born at Flushing, Long Island, in 1741. He occupied the old family mansion of his grandfather, Joseph, in Flushing. He married Phebe Townsend, daughter of Henry Townsend, and they were the parents of: 1. Elizabeth, born in 1765, and married Silas Titus. 2. Henry, of whom further. 3. Phebe, married Obadiah Townsend. 4. Richard, married Betsey Talman. 5. Lydia, married Anthony Franklin. 6. Abigail, died unmarried. 7. Effingham, married Anna Townsend.

(Lawrence: "Historical Genealogy of the Lawrence Family," pp. 49, 50, 52, 53, 54.)

(VIII) Henry Lawrence, son of Joseph and Phebe (Townsend) Lawrence, married (first) Harriet Van Wyck, and (second) Amy Pearsall. By his first marriage he had: 1. Phebe, who died unmarried. 2. Catherine H., married Robert M. Bell. 3. Harriet, who died unmarried. 4. Cornelius W., born in 1791, a member of Congress; mayor of New York; collector of the Port of New York; married (first) Maria C. Prall, (second) Rachel A. Hicks, and (third) Mrs. E. N. Lawrence. 5. Joseph, who died in infancy. 6. Joseph, who died in infancy. 7. Joseph, of whom further. By his second marriage he had: 8. Esther P., who married (first) William Post, and (second) Grenville Osgood, of Louisiana.

("Historical Genealogy of the Lawrence Family," by T. Lawrence, pp. 50-51.)

(IX) Joseph Lawrence, son of Henry and Harriet (Van Wyck) Lawrence, was born at Bayside, Long Island, in 1797. He lived a very busy life as a business man. He was a dry-goods commission merchant in New York City, where he was associated with the firm of Fish, Alley & Lawrence, which later became the Lawrence, Timble & Company.

At the death of his brother, Cornelius W., Mr. Joseph Lawrence was elected president of the bank of the State of New York. He also served as the treasurer of the city of New York, and president of the United States Trust Company.

Joseph Lawrence married Rosetta Townsend, daughter of Thomas S. Townsend, and they were the parents of the following children: 1. Margaret T., who married William Hicks, son of Silas Hicks. 2. Harriet. 3. Henry Effingham, married Lydia G. Underhill, and they had the following children: i. Edith, born July 30, 1861; married George E. Chisholm. ii. Margaret, unmarried. iii. Joseph, who died, unmarried, in 1898. iv. Mary T., who married F. M. L. Tonetti. 4. Caroline T., who married Howard Osgood, son of Isaac Osgood, of Louisiana. 5. Thomas T. 6. Catherine, who married Charles Tyler Olmsted. 7. Isabella.

Mr. Lawrence made his demise in Flushing, Long Island, after a very full and useful life. He was a man possessed of a splendid mind, an upright character, and high ideals. His energy and enthusiasm, evidenced in all he undertook, won for him the success and respect he so well deserved.

(Family Records; T. Lawrence: "Historical Genealogy of the Lawrence Family," p. 51-52.)

JERMAN, Matthias,

Musician and Composer.

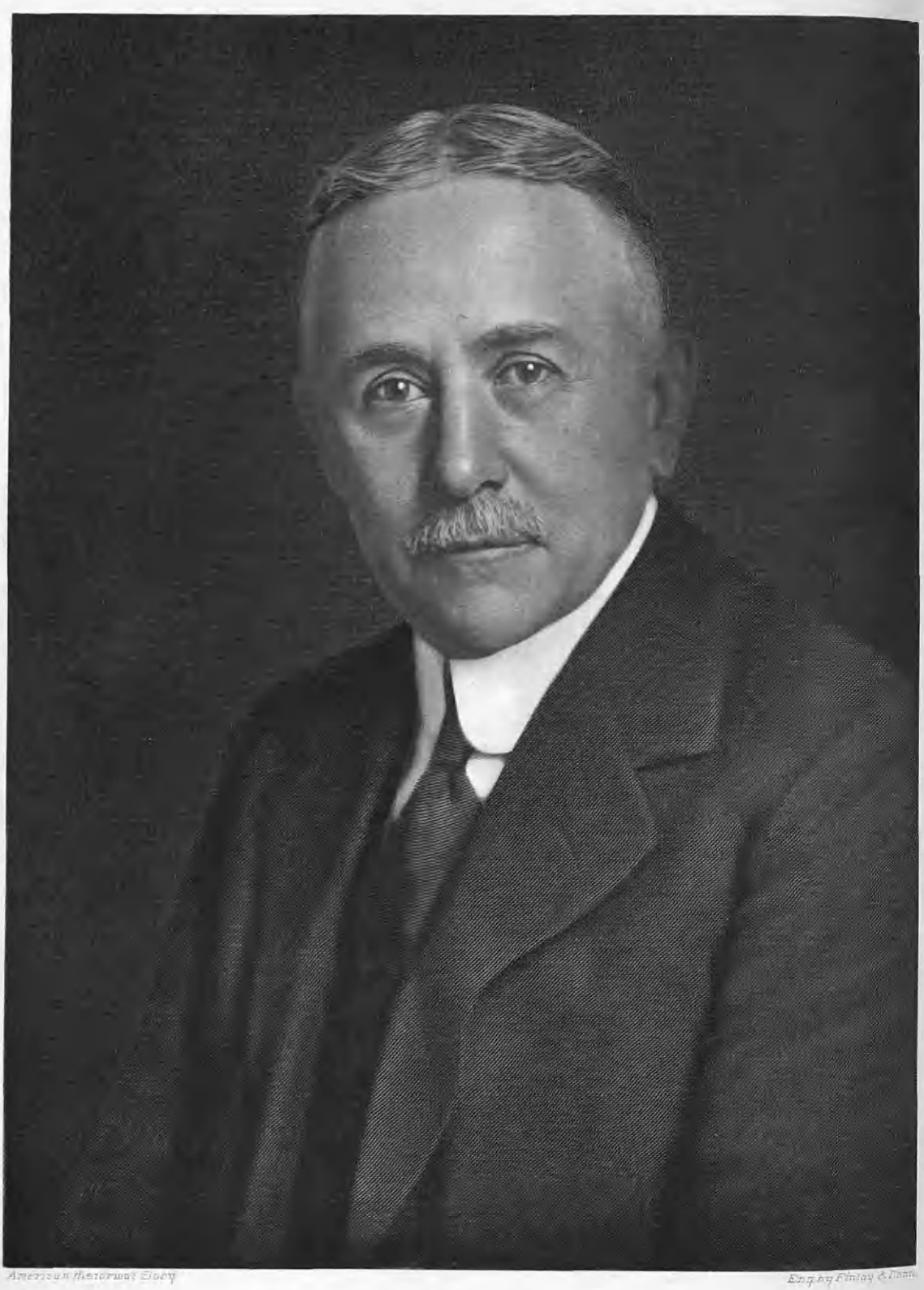
How artistic genius will ever receive the full recognition of the public is well exemplified in the life and career of the

late Matthias Jerman, a resident of Pueblo, Colorado, and national vice-president of the Grand Carniolian Catholic Union of America. He acquired much fame, both locally and nationally, as a musician; was the composer of a number of musical masterpieces, and was recognized throughout Colorado and the surrounding States as one of the leaders in his chosen profession.

Mr. Jerman was born February 7, 1880, in Chernomorsk, Jugoslovakia, in a narrow strip on the border of the Black Sea, then owned by Austria. He was the son of Jacob and Katherine (Grahek) Jerman, who came to this country with him when he was but eight years of age. The elder Jermans and their child came to Pueblo, where the father engaged in the plumbing business, being an active factor in the industrial circles of that city until his death, which occurred in 1910. The early education of Mr. Jerman was acquired in the public schools of Pueblo, and at the close of his scholastic career he took various positions in the industrial world. His musical talent, however, quickly made itself evident and he studied along that line until he finally devoted his entire time to the art. He became acquainted with a bandmaster from Europe who established an orchestra in Pueblo, and from him learned how to play the clarinet. He was given a position in the orchestra and from that time, showing an unusual talent, he quickly developed into a great musician. He made rapid strides towards the peak of success and in a very few years was leader of his own band and orchestra. He attained a comfortable fortune, but money had little attraction for him, his art absorbing the greater part of his attention. He was a Democrat in political faith and took a great interest in all local conditions. He was affiliated with the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks and with the Loyal Order of Moose, and was very prominent in the Slovanian organizations of the State. Mr. Jerman was a great hunter and never failed, when on a trip, to return with some example of his skill. For some time he was an Alderman from the Fifth Ward of Pueblo, but he was forced to give up his active work in politics when the demands of his art took up so much of his time.

On November 24, 1902, Mr. Jerman married Katherine Hoffer, the daughter of Andrew Hoffer, who came from Crotia within a few miles of where Mr. Jerman had been born. Mr. Hoffer's name was originally Ursanovich, but he had it changed by the courts after he settled in this country. For some years he was a cabinet maker in Philadelphia, and came to Pueblo in 1899. Mr. and Mrs. Jerman were the parents of nine children, seven of whom are living, as follows: 1. Dorothey. 2. Mary. 3. Bernard. 4. Vivian. 5. Albert. 6. Richard. 7. Armand. Mr. Jerman is survived by his widow and the seven children. Mrs. Jerman occupies the handsome and comfortable residence known as "The Mesa," at 332 Michigan Avenue, Pueblo, built by her late husband.

It was on September 24, 1926, that Mr. Jerman passed away after a short illness. His death was sincerely mourned by the many friends he had acquired during his years of residence in Pueblo. With him,



American Historical Society

Eng. by Finlay & Dean

J. B. Eisaman.

his community and his State lost a man of exceptional talent, of great intellect and intelligence, who was also one of marked ability which amounted to genius.

EISAMAN, James B.,

Financier.

Prominent in business and social life in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, James B. Eisaman not only had an interesting career but came of one of those families which have contributed largely to make the American type. The very name, Eisaman (derived originally from Eiseman, or Ironman), is one of those showing "the stuff a man is made of," and indicates the qualities of the race in the earliest times. Rietstap in his "Armorial Général," describes the arms under the head Eisenmann-Ratisbonne (Eisaman-Ratisbonne) as:

Ec. de gu., de sa., d'or et d'arg.; à une homme iss., cuirassé d'azur, coiffé d'un casque du même, br. sur l'écartelé, tenant de sa main dextre un marteau levé, et de sa sen. un fer-à-cheval, Cq. cour.
C.: l'homme iss.
L.: à dextre d'arg. et de gu., à sen. d'arg. et de sa.

Early Colonial records give the name of Hans Wolf Eisaman as having come in the ship "Samuel" of London from Rotterdam August 17, 1732. His name also occurs spelled Iseman. He is given as having been twenty-two years old. In the ship "Phoenix" from Rotterdam arriving in 1749, appear the names of Gaspar Iseman, aged fifty-three years, and of a Peter Eisemann, Senior, and a Peter Eisenmann, Junior. A later list mentions the arrival of John George Eisenman in the "Minerva" from Rotterdam in 1768. James B. Eisaman, the subject of this sketch, had a sister whose name is Minerva.

(I) Peter Eisaman, the American progenitor of the family, was of German parentage and was born about 1725, and died in 1802. He was in all probability the younger of the two Peter Eisamans mentioned in the record as having arrived on the "Phoenix" in 1749. Some time between 1768 and 1778 he settled in Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, and purchased four hundred acres of land about five miles from Greensburg, March 7, 1778. This tract, divided into three farms, was in 1906 still held in the Eisaman name. Peter Eisaman married Maria Catherine ——— and they had ten children: 1. John George, born June 28, 1751. 2. John Jacob, born December 3, 1752. 3. John Peter (twin), born June 25, 1755. 4. Catherine (twin), born June 25, 1755. 5. John Michael, born February 15, 1758. 6. Anna Elizabeth, born October 1, 1759. 7. Christian, born May 24, 1761. 8. John Nicholas, born February 20, 1765. 10. Andrew, of whom further.

(II) Andrew Eisaman, son of Peter and Maria Catherine Eisaman, was born April 16, 1768. With his two brothers, Michael and Christian, he inherited the four hundred acres of his father's estate. On this farm Andrew worked and resided the rest of his life. He married (first) Anna Maria Wolff, who died soon after 1803; he then married (second), February 12, 1811, Catherine Schuck, who died in 1868. The children of the first marriage were: 1. Hannah, born in 1797, married ——— Steinger. 2. George, of whom further. 3. Catherine, born July 22, 1801, married

Jacob Stough. 4. Hannah, born March 16, 1803, married Adam Bingel. Children of second marriage: 5. Susan, born January 13, 1812. 6. Samuel, born April 26, 1813. 7. Andrew, born December 1, 1814. 8. Joseph, born March 14, 1816. 9. Philip, born March 7, 1818. 10. Maria, born July 24, 1819. 11. Daniel, born May 14, 1821. 12. Esther, born October 5, 1823. 13. Abraham (twin), born August 18, 1827. 14. Solomon (twin), born August 18, 1827.

(III) George Eisaman, son of Andrew and Anna Maria (Wolff) Eisaman, was born September 5, 1799, and lived to be ninety years old. He was a farmer all his life, for a time combined with farming the trade of cabinet making, which included, in those days, coffins. He was an active and prominent member of the Lutheran Church, and a leader in his community. He married, October 26, 1823, Sarah Steiner, daughter of Adam and Anna Margaret (Henry) Steiner, of Hemphill Township, Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, descended from pioneers of that region. Her grandparents on the maternal side were Frederick and Catherine (Franks) Henry, who lived in Northampton, Burlington County, New Jersey. Her grandmother was a native of France, who came to America in her youth, married Frederick Henry about the year 1770, and came with his wife to Westmoreland County. They made a clearing and erected their log cabin near Harrold's Church. About ten years later, during the absence of Mr. Henry, a band of Indians attacked the settlement, burned Mr. Henry's cabin, murdered his wife and infant child, and carried off his son and daughter into captivity. On his return, the husband and father got together a posse of neighbors and pursued the Indians, coming upon them in camp near the present site of Pittsburgh. After a fierce fight the settlers defeated the marauders and recaptured the children. The Indian who had murdered Mrs. Henry was identified and executed by the hand of little Anna Margaret, who grew up to become the wife of Adam Steiner, as mentioned above. Their daughter, Sarah Steiner, and her husband, George Eisaman, were the parents of: 1. Lewis, of whom further. 2. David, born July 20, 1826, died in 1849. 3. Mary, born March 11, 1828, married (first) Samuel Wenzel, (second) David Rosensteel. 4. Cyrus, born August 18, 1830; married Sarah Reamer. 5. Sarah, born July 12, 1833; married Reuben Kuhn. 6. Hetty, born December 14, 1835; married Phillip J. Gongaware. 7. Joseph, born February 22, 1838; married Elizabeth Gross. 8. Catherine, born May 23, 1840; married Joseph Vandyke. 9. Lucetta, born February 1, 1843; married A. M. Allshouse. 10. Amos, born April 12, 1845; married Eveline I. Rohland.

(IV) Lewis Eisaman, son of George and Sarah (Steiner) Eisaman, was born September 2, 1824, and died January 6, 1889. He was a farmer and also owned and operated a sawmill at Manor, Pennsylvania, for several years. He was married (first), in 1846, by the Rev. M. G. Steck, to Harriet Mechling; she died in 1854. He married (second), January 1, 1856, by Rev. N. P. Hacke, of Greensburg, Lucinda Reamer, of Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania.

(V) James B. Eisaman, son of Lewis and Lucinda (Reamer) Eisaman, was

born in Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, near Harrold's Church, August 9, 1860. His education was obtained in the Irwin public schools, and supplemented by a course in pharmaceutical subjects, graduating in these at the Pittsburgh School of Pharmacy. For a time thereafter, he was employed as a druggist at McKeesport, Pennsylvania, in which line of business he was soon immersed and, with characteristic decision and energy, became master of all its details. His health at this time made it advisable that he live in the open air, so he went out to the ranch of his uncle, Josiah Reamer, near Fort Laramie, Wyoming. Mr. Eisaman was given the management of the commissary and financial end of his uncle's large establishment. His duties also entailed the driving of horses overland from Texas to the home ranch in Wyoming, when he would make camp in the open, night after night, on plain and mountain. Several years of this life brought great happiness and robust health to the young man. After spending five years in the open, and realizing a perfect restoration of health, Mr. Eisaman returned to Pittsburgh and entered the employ of J. O. H. Moore & Company, stock brokers. With the same application that had heretofore made him master of everything he undertook, he set about to learn all the details of this new business. It was not long before he had such knowledge of the business that he opened an office for himself in the Times Building, Fourth Avenue, where he carried on a stock and bond business, and for a number of years experienced a career as financier which all of his associates recognized as brilliant. At the close of 1903, Mr. Eisaman practically retired from active business, but, like all men of affairs, he owned an interest in several financial organizations and, on January 1, 1904, he became a stockholder in the Equitable Trust Company of Pittsburgh, and shortly after that he was made president of that institution. However, it was not long before he retired actually from all business activity and gave his attention entirely to his private investments.

Mr. Eisaman was identified with the financial circles of Pittsburgh and also of New York City and was known as one who was an authority upon matters pertaining to the management and financing of business enterprises such as few men have enjoyed. A bank of Pittsburgh once answered an inquiry regarding him from a New York banker. "He will do exactly what he says he will do."

For a time after his marriage, Mr. Eisaman made his home in Knoxville, a suburb of Pittsburgh. Here he was active in religious and civic work. He was a school director, and as a member of the Knoxville Presbyterian Church, he did important work on the building committee which erected a new church edifice. Mr. Eisaman was also a director in the H. L. Dixon Company, manufacturers of glass house furnishings, and treasurer of the Automatic Machine Glass Company, a Pennsylvania corporation. He was a member of the Duquesne Club; the Hannastown Country Club of Westmoreland County; the Oakmount Club, of which he was treasurer and chairman of the house committee, and one of the board of governors. He was especially fond of golf, which was one of his hobbies. He was a thirty-second degree Mason, a member of

the Pennsylvania Consistory, Valley of Pittsburgh; of the Pittsburgh Commandery, No. 1, Knights Templar; and of Syria Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. Mr. Eisaman passed away in Pittsburgh July 10, 1925.

James B. Eisaman married, in the Knoxville Presbyterian Church, October 16, 1890, Lillian Frances Hoag, daughter of Joseph G. and Rebecca (Leader) Hoag, of Paris, Stark County, Ohio, who survives him, as does their son, James Kenneth Eisaman.

Mr. Eisaman led a full and complete life, succeeding in business and at the same time reserving enough of his energy, enthusiasm and time, for a delightful family and social life. Genial, full of life, optimistic, he was a brightening influence in his wide circle of friends.

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EDWARDS, Merrick Knight,

Attorney.

Though cut down prematurely in the prime of his manhood, Mr. Edwards had already made for himself a very high reputation as a lawyer in the city of his adoption, Denver, Colorado. Not only was he ranked as one of that State's most successful and most able attorneys, but he had gained for himself the respect and admiration of his fellow citizens for his many fine qualities of the mind and of the heart. Aggressive and willing to fight hard for any cause which had gained his support, he was yet always modest in spirit and manner, courteous in his treatment of others, charitable and kind.

Merrick Knight Edwards was born at Adrian, Michigan, June 25, 1880, a son of Alfred and Julia Elizabeth (Knight) Edwards. On his father's side he was a descendant of Jonathan Edwards, famous American theologian and one of the early presidents of Princeton. His father, who was born in 1844, was for many years prominently active in agricultural pursuits and now makes his home at Aurora, Illinois. His mother was a descendant of one of the pioneer families of New York State, where they had settled when that section was still subject to occasional attacks from Indians. The subject to this article was educated in the public schools of Michigan and graduated from high school when sixteen years of age. After one year at that institution he taught school for some time and then attended a Normal School, from which he graduated in 1899. Though then only nineteen years old he became principal of the high school at Galesburg, Michigan. Two years later he reëntered the University of Michigan, graduating in 1904 with the highest average grade ever achieved by any male student of the university up to that time. The next

two years he spent in the law office of a brother-in-law, devoting himself so assiduously to the reading of law that, after he had entered the University of Michigan Law School in 1906, he was able to graduate in 1907. Later that year he entered the law office of Waldron & Thompson of Denver, Colorado. By 1909 he had made such progress as a lawyer that he found himself in a position to open his own office in Denver. His intelligence and energy were so highly organized that the practice of law came to him as a matter of course. His actions and motives were guided by such a high degree of conscience and his interpretation of law was so unaffectedly unerring that those who knew him best always considered him an uncompromising champion of right. No case which he handled personally was ever lost by him, a fact attributed to his uncanny ability to choose always the right side, morally as well as legally. Naturally his practice gradually grew to exceptional proportions. In many respects it was unusually lucrative, though throughout his career he frequently handled numerous cases for needy people without making any charge, his only requirement in such instances being that the case was meritorious. Though he was frequently urged to accept nomination or appointment to high public offices, he always refused. This he did not out of any lack of interest in public affairs, but because he firmly believed that the type of work for which he had so carefully and consistently prepared himself, was too important to be interrupted, even if only temporarily, by passing interests. However, he was very actively and effectively interested in religious work, serving for a number of years as a member of the board of trustees of the Central Presbyterian Church of Denver, and as a member of the board of managers of the Presbyterian Hospital of Denver. He was also a member of several Masonic bodies, the Denver Chamber of Commerce, the Colorado Bar Association and the University of Michigan Alumni Association of Colorado. In politics he was a supporter of the Republican party. He was a liberal contributor to organized charity and also frequently made individual donations, always selecting some means of giving which would spare the pride of the recipient of his gifts. This was characteristic of his innate kindness and consideration of others, qualities which were also proven by the fact that he paid not only all his own expenses from the time he started in high school to the time of his graduation from college, but also assisted in educating his four sisters. He was a man of the greatest determination. From early youth on he was imbued with the desire to develop his abilities to the highest degree of effectiveness possible. This, in turn, led him to have a very high and consistent respect for the value of his time and ability, but in spite of these convictions he was utterly unselfish when he once had decided that an object was worthy of sacrifice or endeavor. He was both unselfish and wise in his choice of that towards which all his efforts should be bent. Possessed with indefatigable energy, indomitable will and righteousness of purpose, he was one of the few men who could and did convert a highly idealistic point of view into a practical working program without ever assuming a "better than thou" attitude.

Mr. Edwards married at Denver, Col-

orado, in 1911, Ethel Marian Davis, a daughter of Evan Davis, an owner of large ranches and farms, of Wheatland, Wyoming. Mrs. Edwards was born and reared in Minneapolis. Mr. and Mrs. Edwards were the parents of one daughter, Jean Edwards. His family and home were Mr. Edwards' greatest and only enjoyment, outside of his professional work.

By his early and untimely death a life of great achievements and even greater promise was cut short. Had fate permitted this life to reach a natural and full development, it would undoubtedly have reached unusual success and added still further to his fine reputation. Even as it was his passing left a great void, a fine record of achievement and a very deep sense of loss for all those whose life had touched his.

BARBER, Edward John,

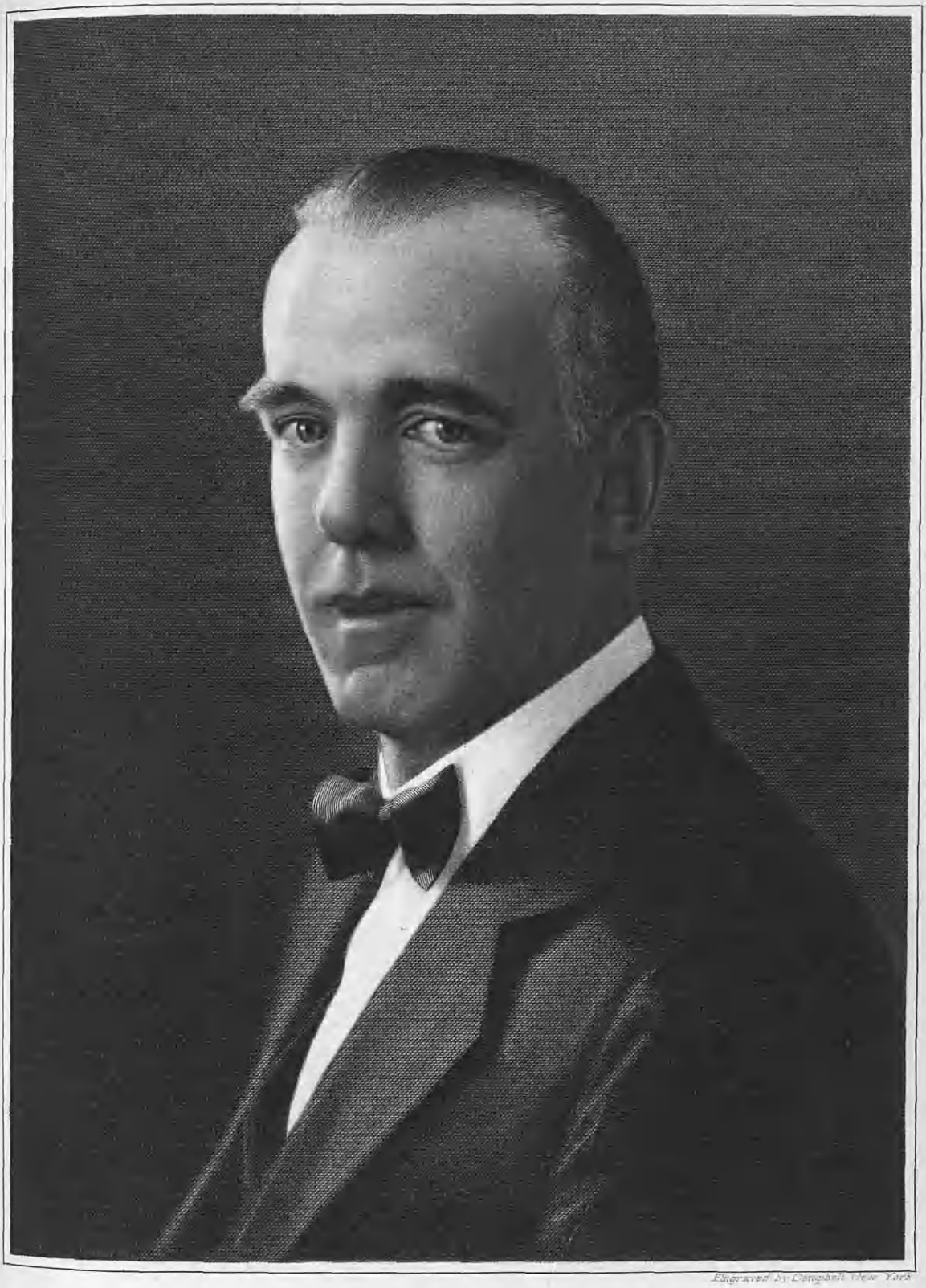
Shipping Magnate.

Born in Liverpool, England, Edward John Barber, president of the Barber Steamship Lines, was brought to this country by his parents, James and Catherine (Gandy) Barber, when less than a year of age. Mr. Barber was born on March 9, 1887, and as a boy attended public and private schools in Englewood, New Jersey. He then entered St. John's Military Academy at Manlius, New York, from which institution he graduated in 1906.

It was in 1885 that the father of Mr. Barber and the latter's uncle, Herbert Barber, founded the firm of Barber and Company, of New York City, operating as shipping agents, and in 1899 the firm was turned into a corporation under the title of Barber & Company, Incorporated. Herbert Barber died in 1915, and in 1916 Barber & Company, Incorporated, became the holding company for its various subsidiaries, the Barber Steamship Lines, Incorporated, carrying on the active shipping business. In 1917, James Barber retired from active business and since that time Edward John Barber has been president of the corporations, having previously acted as vice-president since 1915. The corporations include the following: The Barber Steamship Lines, Incorporated; the Barber Securities Corporation; the Atlantic Piers Company, Incorporated; the Pier Machine Works, Incorporated; the Atlantic Stevedoring Company, and the Virginia Coaling Corporation. Mr. Barber is also a director of the Seaboard National Bank; the Pouch Terminal, Incorporated, and the Bankers' and Shippers' Insurance Company. He is an active member of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, and of the New York Produce and Maritime Exchanges. In politics, Mr. Barber is a Republican, and he is affiliated with the Episcopal Church, giving generously to its charities.

During the World War, Mr. Barber was a member of the National Adjustment Commission, a body composed of three members for the purpose of settling labor disputes. Former Governor Bass, of New Hampshire, officiated as chairman of the commission, and T. B. O'Connor, now chairman of the United States Shipping Board, was the third member.

Many of the leading clubs of the Atlantic Coast carry the name of Mr. Bar-



Engraved by Campbell, New York

Edward J. Barber

ber on their membership rolls. Among others, he is a member of the Traffic Club, the Whitehall Club, the Union League Club, the Sleepy Hollow Country Club, the Knollwood Country Club, the Knickerbocker Country Club, the Seaview Golf Club, the Lakeside Golf and Country Club, the Metropolitan Advertising Golf Club, the Tin Whistle Club, the Midpines Country Club of Pinehurst, North Carolina, the Congressional Club of Washington, and the Westchester-Biltmore Country Club. Mr. Barber's office is at No. 17 Battery Place, New York City, and he has a residence in New York at No. 1088 Park Avenue.

On July 4, 1912, Mr. Barber married (first) Gladys Lemmel, of Seattle, Washington. By this union there were four children, as follows: Gladys Katherine, Mary Helen, Edward John, and James Laurence. In April, 1925, Mr. Barber married (second) Ethel (Amweg) Scott, of San Francisco. Mrs. Barber is the daughter of Colonel Frederick J. and Blanche Ethel (Parsons) Amweg, the former a prominent civil engineer of San Francisco, of distinguished American ancestry.

Mr. and Mrs. Barber have adopted the daughter of the latter's former marriage, Willetta A. Scott, and she has assumed her stepfather's name.

MILTON, Dr. George Washington,

Colorado Pioneer.

In the early pioneer days of Colorado it was necessary for many of the first settlers to combine several professions or trades, and it was because Dr. George Washington Milton was equally competent as a lawyer and as a dentist that he was enabled to attain the heights he eventually reached. Dr. Milton had made a very thorough study of the two professions in which he specialized, and there he also showed that adaptability and concentration which resulted in placing him as one of the powerful factors in Colorado politics.

Dr. Milton was born in Milton, Illinois, April 7, 1844, the son of William and Eloise (Hendricks) Milton, both representatives of old and prominent Illinois families. His early education was obtained in the public schools of Plymouth, following which he took private courses and studied at home until he had the equivalent of a complete high school and college education. He had made a special study of dentistry and in 1878 he located at Durango, Colorado, where he practiced that profession, studying law in his spare time. In 1885 Dr. Milton located in Creed, Colorado, during the boom days of this rich mining locality, after which, in the early '90s, he went to Cripple Creek, Colorado, practicing his two professions in each of the towns. Pagosa Springs was his final town of location and there he remained until his death in 1905. He had acquired many business interests in Denver during these years and he spent some little time there but his home was in Pagosa Springs, and it was there he spent most of his later years. He was looked upon as an authority on land titles, on the study of which he had specialized while studying law in Dodge City, Kansas. During his experiences in Kansas, Dr. Milton was instrumental in opening the Fort Dodge Indian Reserva-

tion for white settlement in 1884. During the Civil War he was with Company G., of the Seventy-second Illinois Infantry, and participated in the Siege of Vicksburg and many other important engagements of that struggle. A Republican in politics, Dr. Milton was always prominent in all the party contests in his adopted State and was a well-known lobbyist of the State Legislature. He was active in the local post of the Grand Army of the Republic; a charter member of Montezuma Lodge, No. 22, Knights of Pythias, at Durango; and a charter member of Camp No. 1, Woodmen of the World, at Denver.

Dr. Milton married Emma Dean, daughter of William Dean, at Plymouth, Illinois, in 1865. Mrs. Milton was the descendant of some very famous soldiers of the War of the Revolution. Dr. and Mrs. Milton were the parents of two children, as follows: 1. William Dean, a prominent dentist of Denver. 2. Allene, married to James Watson Melrose (see a preceding biography).

On January 18, 1905, Dr. Milton passed away at his home in Denver, Colorado. His death was deeply and sincerely regretted by his many friends throughout the State, who realized that with him had passed one of the men who had done much to place Colorado in its commanding position among the States of the Union.

ENGLISH, John Nelson,

Lawyer.

John Nelson English was one of the most popular members of the legal fraternity in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and the news of his death while on a visit to relatives in Warren, Pennsylvania, was received in all quarters of that city with unfeigned sorrow and regret. He was a prominent member of the Allegheny County bar and was always very active in the political field.

John N. English was born in Leavenworth, Kansas, May 2, 1889, the son of William A. and Cora (Nye) English, the former a native of Perrysville, Pennsylvania, who went to Leavenworth at an early age and was a prominent merchant in that city for many years. Mr. English's parents had five children, as follows: 1. John Nelson, of whom this is a record. 2. Edith. 3. Lula. 4. Burnham. 5. Ruth. Mr. English was brought to Perrysville, Allegheny County, when but six years of age, and made his home there with his grandfather, John English, who was a well-known merchant of Perrysville and had been postmaster there for many years, having first received his appointment from President Abraham Lincoln. He was married to Sarah McDonald, descendant of one of the members of the Scotch clan who located in Pennsylvania some generations ago.

As a lad, Mr. English attended the public schools of Ross Township, Allegheny County, later taking a course at the State Normal School at Slippery Rock, Pennsylvania. He then entered the Martin School at Pittsburgh, where he took a business course. Having decided to take up the profession of the law, he entered a law office in Pittsburgh, where he became associated with two of that city's prominent attorneys, E. J. Kent and James Francis Burke. While engaged in

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John N. English

this office in a clerical capacity, he was also enabled to take up a line of study in the Law School of the University of Pittsburgh. He passed the bar examination of the Supreme Court at the end of his second year of study, and was admitted to the Allegheny County bar and to practice in the Superior and Supreme courts of Pennsylvania in 1913. Mr. Kent, who, as mentioned, was in the law office where Mr. English started his legal studies, became the latter's firm friend, and on the death of Mr. Kent in 1922, Mr. English handled the adjustment of his estate. Following his admission to the bar, Mr. English started immediately into active practice, which rapidly developed and brought him a large and remunerative clientele. For a short period he remained in the same office with Mr. Kent, after which he formed a partnership with Francis A. Bogadek, under the firm name of Bogadek & English. A. F. Yunker shared their offices with them, but was not a partner in the firm.

In corporation work, Mr. English was particularly successful, and in the criminal and orphans' courts his efforts were attended with satisfactory results. In 1921 he served as administrator of the Eighteenth Amendment under President Wilson. He was ever active in all Republican party affairs and was an ardent admirer of the late President Roosevelt. He was in a contest for the office of district attorney of Allegheny County in 1921, and his unusual showing was a tribute to his popularity. He received more than 73,000 votes as an independent candidate in a strongly Republican district, at the close of a whirlwind campaign lasting only nineteen days. In the gubernatorial fight he was the general chairman of the Western Pennsylvania Personal Campaign Committee, and an indefatigable worker for former Governor Gifford Pinchot. On January 11, 1923, Mr. English was appointed a Deputy Attorney-General of the State of Pennsylvania by Governor Pinchot, serving in that capacity for a year, at the end of which time he resigned in order to resume his private practice.

Mr. English was a member of the Hiland Presbyterian Church of Perrysville; a member of Bellevue Lodge, No. 530, Free and Accepted Masons, and a charter member of the Lambskin Club, of Bellevue. He was also a member of the Academy of Science and Art, and held membership in the Allegheny County, Pennsylvania State and American Bar associations. During the World War he served on his local draft board, and was secretary of the Legal Advisory Board for the Seventeenth District. In addition, he was a member of the Pennsylvania Public Safety Committee for Allegheny County.

On May 10, 1916, Mr. English married (first) Lucille Shurmer, a native of Warren. Mrs. English passed away on April 6, 1921. On May 1, 1925, Mr. English married (second), at Pittsburgh, Bess Gassel. There was one child born of this union, Sarah Gassel, January 24, 1926.

It was on August 12, 1927, while on a visit to his relations in Warren, that Mr. English died. When the news of his death was received by his numerous friends in and around Pittsburgh, it was a great shock to them all, and many deep and sincere expressions of sympathy were

uttered and written. It was felt that he had been taken from life just when he had everything to live for, and it was the general sentiment that he would be greatly missed in his professional, social and fraternal circles, and that he could ill be spared from a community wherein he had done so much for the good and betterment of all.

STEELE, Robert Wilbur,

Jurist.

Volumes of magnitude would be necessary to record the noble deeds of Robert Wilbur Steele, late Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of Colorado, and the very high record with which he was held by the citizens of this State. In the records of the history of Denver there is no more illustrious name than his. His developing powers brought him to the highest judicial position within the gift of the people. He did not go to the Supreme Court as a political partisan representing a particular class or group of people. He went as the representative of the people among whom he had grown from boyhood to manhood and by whom he was known and chosen because he was known. He accepted the nomination modestly, with some misgivings of his ability and merit, but as the wish of the citizens who elected him and had implicit confidence in his integrity and his patriotism. He came to the Supreme Court direct from his work in the County Court where boys, girls, widows, orphans, insane, unhappily married and others had benefited by his care and interest, and at the bar of the Supreme Court of Colorado, the rights of the citizens were always upheld with the greatest dignity and legality. This great and noble man was the son of Henry King Steele and Mary Frances (Dunlavy) Steele. His father, Dr. Henry King Steele, was born at Dayton, Ohio, April 1, 1825. He died in Denver, Colorado, January 20, 1893. He was educated at Center College, Danville, Kentucky, and later took his medical degree in the University of New York. He practiced medicine in Dayton, Ohio, where he was prominent as a physician and surgeon. He was the surgeon of the Forty-fourth Ohio Infantry and later of the Eighth Ohio Cavalry. In 1870, he came to live in Colorado. In 1879, Dr. Steele was appointed a member of the State Board of Health, and in 1891, when this board which had been non-existent for many years was reëstablished by Governor Routt, Dr. Steele was re-appointed a president of it. Soon after Dr. Steele arrived in Colorado, in 1871, he organized the Colorado Medical Society and in 1875 he was president of this society. He was the first dean of the medical department of the University of Denver, beginning his work there in 1877 and serving for many years on the faculty as professor of the principles and practices of surgery and clinical surgery. His most important public service was as health commissioner of the city of Denver. He was appointed to this position in 1891 by Mayor Platt Rogers and held the position until his death two years later. It is a notable record that during his administration the death rate of the city of Denver was reduced from an average of 27.7 per thousand to 14.27 per thousand. He stead-

fastly refused remuneration for his services to the city, giving his time freely for the city's good. Through his unrelenting effort, the city built a hospital for the proper care of cases of contagious diseases and this hospital, although not completed until after Dr. Steele's death, was named in his memory the Steele Memorial Hospital. Dr. Steele's father, Dr. John Steele, and his mother, Cornelia (King) Steele, were both from pioneer families of Kentucky, and Dr. Steele's grandfather was Robert Steele, one of the founders of Transylvania College at Lexington, Kentucky. The elder Dr. Steele moved from Kentucky to Dayton, Ohio, in 1812, and had the care of sick and wounded in the Dayton Military Hospital in that year. Judge Robert Wilbur Steele's mother was Mary Frances Dunlavy, daughter of John C. Dunlavy, and granddaughter of that Francis Dunlavy, who was president of the First Circuit Court of Ohio, and the first judge appointed to office in that State.

Robert Wilbur Steele was born at Lebanon, Warren County, Ohio, November 14, 1857, at his mother's old home. Soon after his birth his mother returned to Dayton, where he was brought up. His father, as has been stated, was surgeon to the Forty-fourth Ohio Infantry and later to Eighth Ohio Cavalry in the Civil War. Most of his professional work kept him in Dayton and young Robert was there. He was the second of a family of five children and during the troublous times of the Civil War, there was natural interruption in the home life due to the father's activity in the service. Young Robert spent some time at Lebanon, and a part of the time at Hamilton and for two short periods he was across the border on the Kentucky side where his father, Dr. Steele, was stationed in army work. However, it was in Dayton that he began his schooling. He was not a robust child, though generally liked by his associates and beloved by many. It was with the thought of benefiting him by a change of climate that Dr. Steele moved his family to Denver, in 1870.

Robert Wilbur Steele was a lad of thirteen years of age when he became a member of the first graduating class of the Denver schools and completed his course there in 1877. He was a lad of peculiar ambitions and almost from the time of his arrival in Denver he earned his own spending money, and it was not long before he contributed substantially to his own support. At the time he came to live in Denver, the old days of purely pioneering were over and it was at the beginning of the era of modern development. After he finished his schooling in the city schools, Robert W. Steele obtained a position in the Union Bank and as this position was a minor one, he augmented his earning power by acting as collector for Dr. Williams, who was associated with his father. Even in his school days, he showed the traits of mind and disposition of character which were later brought out in his life as judge. He was a remarkably brilliant schoolboy orator and on June 14, 1876, won the third Woodbury contest for oratory. His tastes and tendencies were marked at an early age to such an extent that it was said of him, "he had all the dangerous weapons of the demagogue, yet without any of the demagogue's disposition to use them wrongfully." He seemed nat-

urally to turn to the study of law, for all subjects in which he was interested were questions that concerned legal practice. He had lively interest in men as men and in practical problems of political organization and results to be obtained by union and coördination of individuals in political parties.

Judge Steele began reading law in the office of and under the direction of the firm of Wells, Smith and Macon, prominent attorneys of Denver. The next year we find him at the Columbian University, now the George Washington University at Washington, D. C. However, the climate of the east was not congenial to his health and he returned to Denver resuming his study of law in the office of Wells, Smith and Macon. He was admitted to the bar in 1881. Not long after this, he was appointed by the commissioners as clerk of the County Court of Arapahoe County, of which Denver is the County Seat. He was in this position for three years during which time he completed the study of law, history and general literature. In 1884, he resigned to engage in the profession of the active practice of law. Later, he formed a partnership with Mr. William H. Malone and continued actively and successfully in the practice until called to the office of District Attorney.

In 1885, Judge Steele was appointed land attorney for the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railroad Company, at that time extending its line through the State. Through this office he became familiar with the districts through which the railroad was being built and so was able to make judicious land investments. From the holdings acquired at this time, he later received handsome returns. Moreover, he became much interested in land law practice making special study of this branch of law and in due time became an expert in the subject.

Ever since he was a very young boy, he had been interested in politics and through all of his study and business activity, this fondness grew in intensity and every experience he encountered seemed to bring him more prominently to the front in that connection. His political activity was in the ranks of the Republican party, and in 1890, he was elected to the office of chairman of the Republican Central Committee of Arapahoe County. At that time, the party was divided into two opposing factions, but by the tact and ability of Judge Steele, the breach was healed and the two factions brought together. He was after this elected to the office of district attorney, where it was said that he was "a prosecutor and not a persecutor." Judge Steele saw many political changes in his State and in the country. These changes did not occur without severely fought struggles of contending factions and opposing parties and while he might, at times, suffer from his own ideas of justice, he never winced when such occasions came to hand. In 1893, Colorado was the leading State advocating the silver monetary standard for this country. Many took refuge behind the bankruptcy law, but the code of honor of Robert W. Steele was such that he could not admit of such a course. It was during those dark days of business times, that Judge Steele wrote a bankruptcy law for the relief of others, but for himself claimed no clemency.

In the year 1895, Robert W. Steele was appointed to the office of Judge of Arapahoe County. Here he brought into notice his high regard of law as a safeguard and protection rather than a means of punishment. This position was a preparation for the higher office he was destined to fill, and all the while he was studying legal problems, he was in touch with the leading minds of the time in regard to all vital questions that were before the people. He had always been a member of the Republican party, but being a deep student and an independent thinker as a result of his own investigation of men and affairs, he could not agree with the attitude of his party in regard to the silver question, therefore, he followed Senator Teller into the ranks of Silver Republicans. This was not from any personal hero worship, but purely because he was agreed with what Senator Teller was standing for at that time. And, he recognized the importance of the silver issue to the State of Colorado. In 1898, he became a candidate for reëlection as county judge and ran on the Teller Silver Republican ticket, being supported by the Democratic, the People's, the Silver Republicans, and the National People's parties and elected by receiving two-thirds of the votes cast.

It was while he was serving on the County Bench that Judge Steele inaugurated Juvenile Field Day. His successor, Judge Ben B. Lindsay, freely and frankly acknowledged the value of Judge Steele's work toward juvenile justice and in after years wrote to him thus: "You were the first judge to enforce our law of 1899, which contained the germ of the present juvenile laws." Judge Steele rendered many important decisions during his judicial career and many were such as to attract the attention of other parts of the country.

It was in 1900, that Judge Steele was called to the position of Supreme Court Judge of Colorado. For ten years he filled this position with unexcelled disposition of justice. It is not possible within a limited space to record the minor incidents and the many political movements during his incumbency in order to give a complete understanding of Judge Steele's career as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Colorado. That his record does credit, not only to his own State but to the entire Nation and especially to the legal profession, is a matter of history. Since his death, there has been written a comprehensive review of his grand and noble life by Walter Lawson Wilder, and from it the following quotations are taken and slight indices to his most unusual and truly exemplary character, not only as a public servant, but as a man. His personality was his own, but his methods can be beneficially emulated by others for the benefit of all. One incident from the above named authority at the time he was county judge, indicates Judge Steele's attitude toward patriotic duty in time of war: That Robert Steele's patriotism was not merely an empty profession was demonstrated at the time of the War with Spain, when he was County Judge. He bought a manual of military tactics and began to study it in preparation for service as a soldier. "I am going to the war if my country needs me," he quietly said to a friend, but made no public announcement of his purpose. A short time later he offered

his services to Governor Adams, who assured him that, under the conditions then existing, his services were more needed in the county courtroom than in the concentration camps of the volunteers, but gave the requested promise that if the need arose Robert Steele should have his place in the ranks of the soldiers of liberty and the defenders of the Nation.

This incident serves to point out the modest character of this great man and to reveal the inner man. In the biography quoted above is the complete opinion of the notable Moyer habeas corpus case, as handed down by Judge Steele on June 30, 1904 (35 Col. p. 170). This case attracted attention throughout the entire country and Judge Steele received many letters from different sections praising his stand in the matter. A few excerpts from that opinion give a glimpse of his interpretation of true American liberty. The quotations from masters of jurisprudence show the scholarly depth to which he carried his studies, and his own conclusions are an exposition of absolute justice.

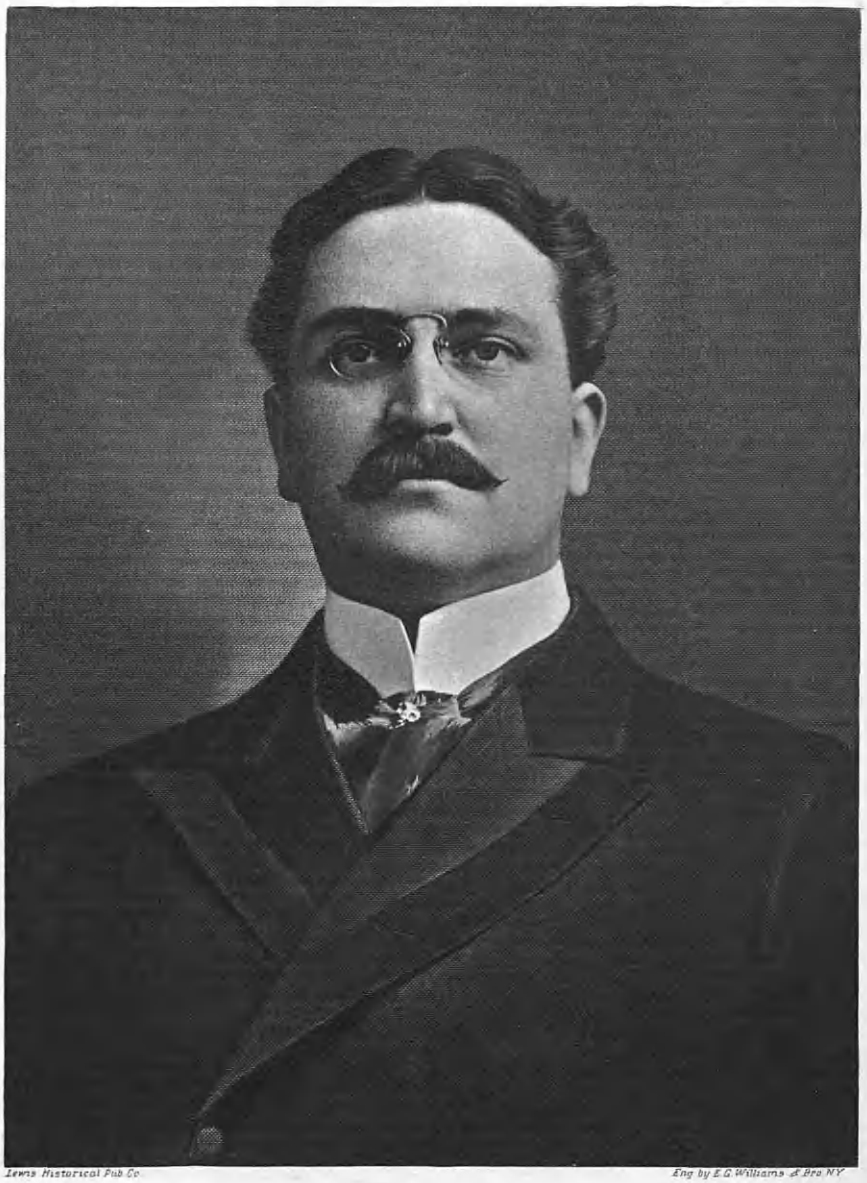
I can find no middle ground to stand upon; and I most certainly cannot assent to the novel doctrine announced by this court. If one may be restrained of his liberty without charge being preferred against him, every other guarantee of the Constitution may be denied him. . . . . The Constitutional privileges are not, in the nature of things inseparable. . . . . When we deny to one, however wicked, a right plainly guaranteed by the Constitution, we take the same right from everyone. When we say to Moyer, "You must stay in prison because, if we discharge you, you may commit a crime," we say that to every other citizen. When we say to one Governor, "You have unlimited and arbitrary power," we clothe future Governors with that same power. We cannot change the Constitution to meet conditions. We cannot deny liberty today and grant it tomorrow; we cannot grant it to those, theretofore above suspicion, and deny it to those suspected of crime; for the Constitution is for all men—"for the favorite at court, for the countryman at plow"—at all times and under all circumstances.

On February 28, 1884, at Toledo, Ohio, Robert Wilbur Steele married Anna B. Truax, daughter of Perry B. Truax, of Toledo, Ohio. This marriage was truly a "love match" and continued as such until the sad parting. They had five children: 1. Henry (deceased in childhood). 2. William (deceased in childhood). 3. Frances Edwina (deceased in childhood). 4. Robert William, who is now Judge of the Juvenile Court of Denver. 5. Jane, now Mrs. Norman B. Hull.

Judge Steele died on October 12, 1910, after a brief illness of three weeks. The great work that he did was well done and, as related by his biographer,

Though he fought, in the minority, a losing fight for the great cause he cherished, he went from the field victorious, and through his efforts largely his cause was once more triumphant and his fight was won. That cause was the cause of human rights and popular self-government, the cause for which Liberty's exiles crossed the seas, for which Washington fought, for which the immortal company of the fathers of the republic, Franklin and Adams and Jefferson and many more, offered their all upon their country's altar; the cause for which liberty and patriotism still keep open the rolls of glorious fame.

It has always taken great moral courage to stand against the multitude, now called public opinion. This gift of moral courage, or the courage to stand for principle at all times, was a predominating characteristic of Judge Steele. His emi-



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nence in the knowledge of the law brought to him the recognition of Center College which conferred upon him the degree of Master; this was his *alma mater*. And, later, the University of Denver bestowed upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws. He found means for social enjoyment and relaxation as a member of the University Club and in intercourse with his numerous friends. The closing pages of the Wilder biography bear these words:

He was no respecter of persons along the lines of wealth and station, and this was true of his personal regard as well as of his official attitude and action. He was quick to recognize worth and nobility of character and of intellect, and this recognition was as promptly and as cordially given in the log cabins of White River or to the man on the sidewalk, as to his associates of the club parlor or of his chamber at the capitol. Men invariably accorded to him the respect he merited, but he never claimed their tribute to his moral and mental worth. Probably he never thought of any such thing.

He had a high regard for the authority he exercised, and a very sincere humility for himself. He very scrupulously avoided any action or appearance that was beneath the dignity of a justice of the Supreme Court. He refused absolutely to be drawn into any scheme to make his place or his dignity an appanage of interest or ambition. He never advertised himself; he refused to advertise others. He shunned publicity as earnestly as many seek after it, and though he had exceptional ability as a speaker, he seldom used that gift in later years lest his appearance might be misconstrued. He would not seek his renomination. He declined to take part in the campaign by which he was elected to the Supreme Court. He excused himself from marrying those persons who sought display through his services because he was a Justice of the Supreme Court, but he accorded that distinction to the housekeeper of his own household who had earned his respect by years of faithful service.

He was scrupulously honest and honorable in small matters as well as large, not according to the easy letter of the law and of social custom, but according to the faultless guiding of an inner sense. He was temperate, walking always in the light of that reason that despises intemperance in thought, in word, and in action as a folly even worse than a crime. He was pure in thought, in word and in deed. He was brave under circumstances that would have tried the courage of any man. He was calm when passionate anger would appear inevitable. He was kind and considerate even toward those to whom it was his duty to measure punishment, and also toward those whom in the line of his duty he strenuously combatted and steadfastly opposed.

To the young man of Colorado, and especially to the young lawyers of the Denver bar, Judge Steele was a model, an example, an inspiration, a friend and helper. He had a high sense of the ethics and the responsibilities of the legal profession, and upheld its honor both as an attorney and a judge.

Through the distractions and the temptations of an age when the conditions in State and Nation seemed to appeal as never before to the selfishness, to the avarice and to the ambition of men's natures, Robert Steele kept faith with the people and with himself. He did his full part to hand on to Americans of the future the full measure of the inheritance of freedom with which he had been endowed; and he never doubted that there would always be men of his own mold, who would carry forward his work as he had sustained the work of others, and that amid the struggle for wealth and the strife of selfish ambition, there would always be those who would resolutely pursue the Higher Way, and who, guided by Reason and enlightened by Truth would strive, fearlessly and unfailingly, according to the full measure of their powers and opportunities, for Liberty and Justice and Humanity.

EDWARDS, H. Threlkeld-,

Physician and Roentgenologist.

Herbert Threlkeld-Edwards, M. D., combined within himself the unusual qualities of the successful medical practitioner, the inspiring teacher and the re-

search student and scientist. He thus was notable from three angles. His own keenest interest lay in the development of the use of X-ray. He evolved the first American screen for intensifying X-rays, which came to be widely used not only in hospitals in peace time, but by the hospitals of the American Expeditionary Forces during the World War. Dr. Edwards was a pioneer in roentgenology in this section of Pennsylvania, Bethlehem, and under his direction the modern X-ray laboratory at St. Luke's Hospital was founded and he served as its first director.

Herbert Threlkeld-Edwards was born at Esher, Surrey, England, March 30, 1870, son of George Clayton Edwards, and his wife, Jane (Butt) Edwards. The mother died during the early childhood of Dr. Edwards, and as a boy he studied under tutors in England and attended Surrey House. Accompanying his father to the United States at the age of sixteen, he attended the University of Southern California for three years, then enrolled in the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania, from which he graduated in the class of 1892. After serving his interneship at St. Luke's Hospital in Bethlehem, Dr. Edwards became a demonstrator of pathology at the University of Pennsylvania, where he was a member of the faculty for two years. He then engaged in general practice in Bethlehem, where he continued until his death in 1922. Even under the exigent demands of a large practice, Dr. Edwards retained his habits of study and scientific research, and, as mentioned above, developed the first American screen for intensifying X-rays, since used all over the world. In his later years he was actively engaged in the manufacture of this screen. The advance of medicine and surgery under the pressure of war conditions absorbed much of Dr. Edwards' attention, and he gave prodigally of his time and labor toward aiding progress in the hospitals and laboratories both at home and abroad. Dr. Edwards was professionally affiliated with many bodies: The American Roentgen Ray Society, the Philadelphia Roentgen Society, the American, the Pennsylvania, and the Northampton County Medical associations; the Philadelphia Medical Club, and the Alpha Mu Pi Omega Medical Fraternity. Another great interest was the study and collection of oriental rugs, of which Dr. Edwards possessed many rare pieces. His contributions to medical literature in the shape of papers and pamphlet studies were widely read and authoritative, illuminating many scientific points. His clubs were: The Country Club of Northampton County and the Saucon Valley Country Club. Dr. Edwards was a communicant of the Episcopal Church. He died September 30, 1922, at the age of fifty-two years.

Dr. Edwards married (first) Louise Hopewell Nichols, who bore him a daughter, Rhoda Threlkeld, wife of Gerald Thorp, a graduate of Lehigh University, and a lieutenant in the chemical warfare service of the United States Army during the World War. Dr. Edwards married (second) Laura Elizabeth Stem, and they are the parents of Herbert Threlkeld, Jr., born August 19, 1900, a graduate of Bethlehem Preparatory School, and the University of Pennsylvania, class of 1924, with the degree of Bachelor of Economics.

Dr. Edwards quite generously devoted his life and his genius to mankind. As a diagnostician and skillful practitioner he was unsurpassed, and his scientific achievements are world famous.

MAHON, John Ralph,

Railway Executive.

With the death of John Ralph Mahon, general livestock agent of the Denver, Rio Grande & Western Railroad, of Denver, Colorado, there passed a man of wide acquaintance, an efficient worker, and one whose knowledge of his work, from the range to the market, was admittedly of the highest order. He was known to all stockmen of the West, and had friends all over the country, being as much at home among the leading captains of finance as he was among the cowboys of the plains. A student of present-day developments as they related to his business, Mr. Mahon was alive to every factor in the livestock market, and was a noted authority on the feeding, shipment and trading of cattle, and his advice and suggestions were eagerly sought and acted upon by the leading operators.

Mr. Mahon was born at Fairfield, Iowa, on January 15, 1874, the son of John and Mary (Gilbert) Mahon, the former a prosperous farmer of that section, and the latter a native of Scotland, who came to this country when a young girl. Mr. Mahon's father was born in the North of Ireland, and came to this country in his youth, shortly after his arrival here, making his way to the West, where he purchased the farm upon which Mr. Mahon was born. The early education of Mr. Mahon was acquired in the public schools of Fairfield, supplemented by much reading of history and the biographies of famous men. Early in life he fitted himself for telegraph service and for a number of years was an operator at Fairfield. In 1902 he entered the employ of the Burlington Road, in the freight service department at Denver, and later became the freight agent for that corporation at the Denver Union Stock Yards. In 1906, he was appointed superintendent of the stock yards, and after fourteen years in this capacity he established a connection with the Denver Live Stock Commission Company. From this position he became general livestock agent for the Denver, Rio Grande & Western Railroad Company in 1922.

During the Spanish-American War, Mr. Mahon served as sergeant in the Twelfth United States Volunteer Signal Corps. In politics he was a Democrat, but he never sought for political preferment or held office. He was an enthusiastic member of the Masonic Order, being affiliated with Highland Lodge, No. 7, Free and Accepted Masons, and with the thirty-second degree, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite Masons. He was also a member of the Knights of Pythias. His chief recreation he found in his card club, but he was a great lover of home life and he devoted the largest part of his leisure hours to his family.

On August 28, 1907, Mr. Mahon was married, at Denver, to Sally Ann Morris, daughter of Benjamin and Susan (Straub) Morris, a prominent lumberman of Ten-

nessee. Mr. and Mrs. Mahon were the parents of one child, a son, John Ralph, Jr., who resides with his widowed mother in their home at 1661 Harrison Street, Denver.

It was on August 20, 1927, that the many friends of Mr. Mahon throughout the country were shocked to hear of his unexpected death. The thousands of stockmen all over the Intermountain West who all knew him so well and appreciated what he had ever done for them, were a unit in testifying their deep sympathy and their sorrow at the passing of this great character. The estimation in which Mr. Mahon was held is well expressed in an article written by one of his friends in a local newspaper, which concluded, in part, as follows:

That man was pure gold, a prince in the flesh. They don't make them any better. To know him was to love him. To help the railroad more efficiently serve his friends was his supreme pleasure and high mission in life. He had all the qualifications that will fit a person to render such a service as but few men can give. His memory will ever be kept green by his stockmen friends, as well as by others who were fortunate enough to personally know Ralph Mahon of Denver. "To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die."

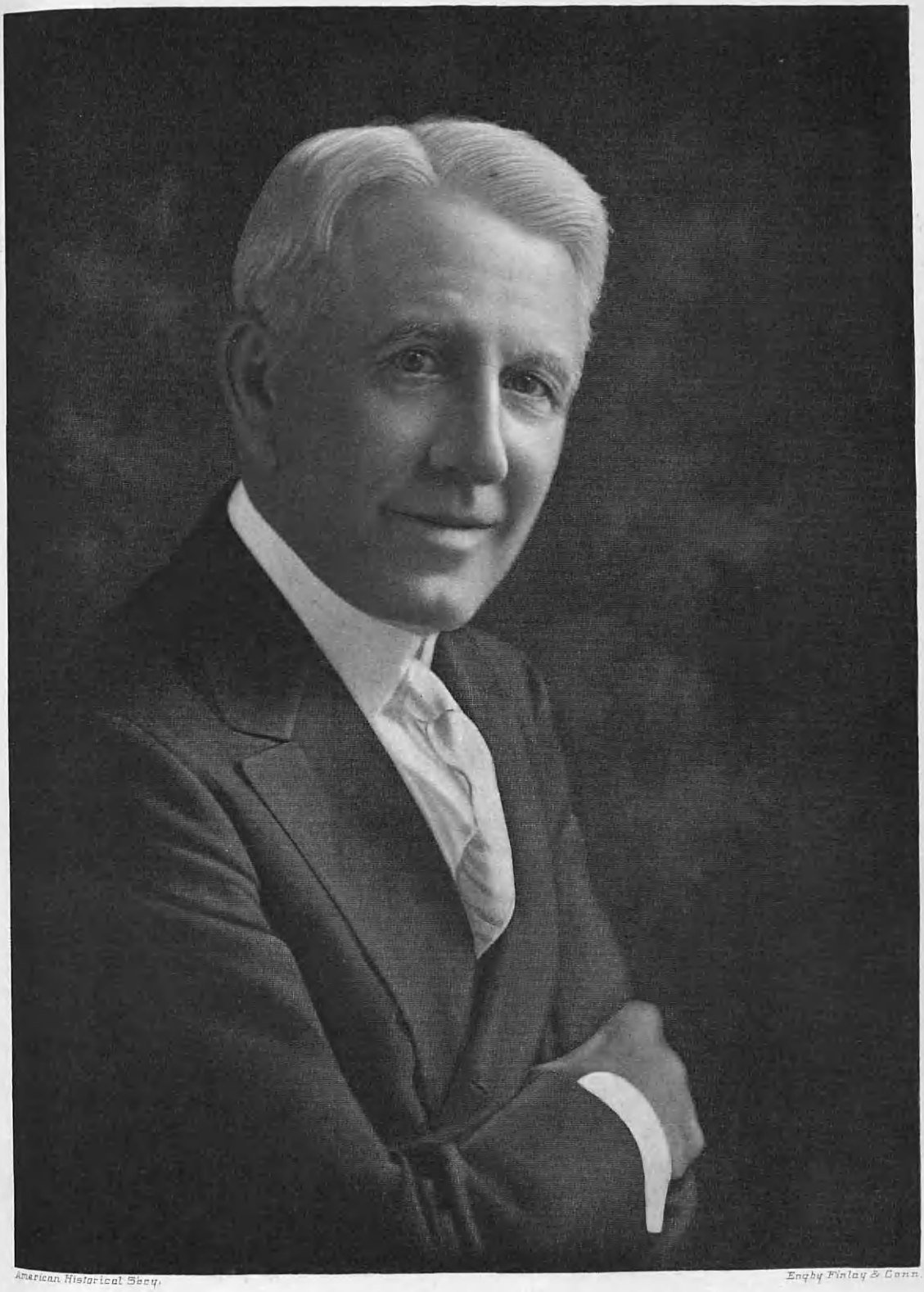
CONES, Homer Clifton,

Merchant.

Owner of three of the largest stores in the leading cities of Colorado, and one of the important figures in the commercial life of Denver, the late Homer Clifton Cones was known personally to but few of the many people with whom he had business relations. This was due to the fact that he was of a very retiring disposition and that his business and his home life were sufficient to fully occupy his entire time and attention. His one relaxation was baseball; he was an ardent follower of the game and seldom failed to attend the local matches.

Mr. Cones was born in Kirklin, Indiana, September 8, 1859, the son of George Washington and Sarah Jane (Foster) Cones, the former the owner of a large general store in Thorntown, Indiana, and one of its leading citizens. After about eight years in the local public schools, Mr. Cones entered the Quaker Academy at Thorntown, and on the completion of his scholastic courses went into business as an assistant in his father's store. About 1890 he located in Denver, Colorado, where he went into business for himself. Success attended him and he quickly opened a number of branch stores in Denver as the city expanded in population and size, and later he opened up other stores in Cripple Creek, Colorado, and in Laramie, Wyoming. About 1906 he started an "Old Boys' Association" in Thorntown, Indiana. The original members were a few of his playmates of childhood but it quickly developed into an organization of over two thousand. The only club in Denver of which he was a member was the Lakewood Country Club. He retired from active business a few years before his death and devoted himself to his many philanthropies and his quiet work for the community in general.

On March 6, 1892, Homer Clifton Cones married Louise Elizabeth Heber, at Colorado Springs. Mrs. Cones was the daughter of Samuel Solofan, of London, England. Mr. and Mrs. Cones were the par-



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ents of one child, a daughter, Daisy Louise, who married Erle G. Taylor, of Fort Collins, Colorado, in 1922, and they had one daughter, Sara Louise. Mr. Taylor died December 24, 1924. Mrs. Cones is very active in charitable and philanthropic work in Denver, holding the office of presiding chairman of "Craig Colony," a tubercular sanitarium in Denver.

On Thursday, March 3, 1927, Mr. Cones passed away at the Presbyterian Hospital in Denver. The news of his death evoked many deep and sincere expressions of sorrow and regret at the loss of a man of deep sympathies who was ever ready and willing to do all in his power to aid and assist those in sorrow or need. He was interred in Crown Hill Cemetery, Denver, and the final service was attended by many who had learned to love and respect him for his many virtues.

MERCHANT, Benjamin Franklin,

Colorado Pioneer.

The inception and development of the stockyards of Denver, Colorado, were largely due to the farsighted genius of the late Benjamin Franklin Merchant, who was for forty years one of the prominent citizens, ever to the fore in all projects for the advancement and betterment of the community. It is in great part because of energetic and painstaking work of Mr. Merchant that today more cattle go through the Union Stockyards at Denver for shipment than through any other yards west of the Mississippi River.

Mr. Merchant was born in Sudlersville, Maryland, February 7, 1852, the son of Noah Chase and Mary Ann (Stant) Merchant, the former a prominent farmer of his section. Mr. Merchant came of old English stock on both sides, and the family records show that among the "Chase" ancestors of Mr. Merchant there were two brothers and a sister, who were heirs to an estate valued at some three hundred million dollars. One brother remained in England to look after their interests while the other brother and a sister came to this country. The sister married here a Merchant who was one of the ancestors of Benjamin Franklin Merchant, but between the War of the Revolution and the adventure of life in a new country, the matter of the English property was lost sight of until it became too involved to reopen the question. It is possible, however, that some one of the future generations of Merchants may resurrect the matter and prove the claim of the American branch to one of England's big fortunes, and thus lay the foundation for another one of the romances linking the two countries.

The early education of Mr. Merchant was obtained in the public schools of Sudlersville, during his leisure time working on his father's farm and helping in the care of the thirteen other children comprising the family. When he was twenty-eight years of age he located in Denver, where he helped to lay out and establish the Denver Union Stockyards, of which enterprise he was superintendent for seven years. As head of the stockyards he was in a position to advertise Denver as a shipping point and live stock center, and he took such advantage of his opportunities and brought so much force and energy to bear on the matter of bring-

ing the advantages of Denver to the notice of shippers of cattle and freight that it is certain he was one of the greatest factors in the furtherance of that city's prosperity and advancement. In 1889 Mr. Merchant saw that Denver was going to enlarge and that building materials would be needed. In that year, he started an extensive brick-manufacturing plant, which he later incorporated as the Excelsior Brick Manufacturing Company, with himself as president. Many of the large office buildings and finer residences of Denver are constructed of the brick manufactured by Mr. Merchant's company. He established a reputation for strict business integrity and for undeviating honesty in all his dealings. It was often said of him that he not only built many fine structures but that he also built for himself a splendid character. In political faith he was a Republican, but he never sought for or held office. He applied himself strictly to his business and to his very happy home life and had no social affiliations. He was, of course, one of the prominent members of the Denver Brick Manufacturers' Association. Though he possessed an undercurrent of stern gravity he was, nevertheless, the soul of hospitality and he was the center of a large circle of friends who loved and admired him for his many fine and manly qualities.

On May 31, 1883, at Denver, Mr. Merchant married Mary Ellen Foster, daughter of Hiram Glass and Elizabeth (Potter) Foster, of Scottsburg, Alabama. Mr. and Mrs. Merchant were the parents of two children, as follows: 1. William Franklin, now in charge of the brick company established by his father; he married Hattie Cleveland Gray, of Maryland, and they are the parents of three children. 2. Viola Ellen, married to Allison Raymond Prettyman, of Maryland; she died December 15, 1918, leaving two children.

Mr. Merchant died at Denver, Colorado, on January 24, 1928, after a lengthy illness. His death was not unexpected, for he had been in ill health for several years, but it was, nevertheless, a shock to his many friends to whom he had endeared himself. For almost half a century Mr. Merchant had been one of the foremost citizens of Denver, during which time he had become so much a part of the city that it was hard for his friends to realize that he had departed. He was survived by his widow and son, who were the recipients of a large number of deep and sincere expressions of sorrow and sympathy at the passing of one who had done so much for his community.

MASON, Dean,

Business Executive.

Several of the best known sites in Los Angeles bear the impress of the ownership and development of the late Dean Mason, one of the distinguished citizens of Southern California. A man of wealth and interests that brought him in touch with prominent men, he always retained his simplicity of taste and a quiet and unassuming demeanor and was a thorough democrat in the choicest sense of that word.

Mr. Mason was born in Chautauqua County, New York, November 27th, 1863, the son of George and Harriet (Brownell)

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Mason, and died in Los Angeles, California, February 3, 1928. He began his education in the public schools of Chautauqua County and in 1883 went to Plankinton, South Dakota, and was associated with his father in establishing Mason's Bank, one of the earliest financial institutions in that territory.

In 1888 he accompanied his father to Los Angeles, where they became identified with many interests, among which was the development of the town (now city) of Whittier. From 1896 to 1904 a sugar pine mill was operated in Siskiyou County and also extensive tracts of timber land owned in Klamath County, Oregon. Dean Mason was secretary and treasurer of the timber property until both the land and mill interests were subsequently sold to the Weyerhauser Lumber Company. Mr. Mason's father, George Mason, was president of the Central National Bank of Los Angeles from 1907 until his death on April 24th, 1909. He was also president of the Magna Silica Company, a corporation owning and developing extensive valuable deposits of diatomaceous silica in Santa Barbara County near Lompoc, California. The elder Mason at one time served as police commissioner of Los Angeles.

On the death of his father Dean Mason handled much of the business of the large estate. Always interested in public affairs he became secretary and treasurer of the Patrons' Association of the Exposition Park Museum and secretary and treasurer and a director of both the Santa Monica Bay Telephone Company and the Redondo Telephone Company. He was a member of the Bohemian Club of San Francisco, California Club, the Midwick, Los Angeles and Crags country clubs of Los Angeles. His only public office was a term as assistant county treasurer of Los Angeles County, some twenty-five years ago.

As one of the heirs to his father's estate, he was a co-owner of the old Chamber of Commerce Building, known as the Mason Block, at Fourth and Broadway, and now styled the Stack Building. This structure was erected by his father, George Mason. He was also a co-owner of the Corporation Building, on Spring Street, between Seventh and Eighth streets, and other down town properties in Los Angeles. Mr. Mason also established the first bank in Whittier.

At Los Angeles, on January 14th, 1893, Dean Mason married Mary Lyman Strong, daughter of Charles Lyman and Harriet Williams (Russell) Strong (a biography of each appearing in this volume) descendants of most prominent American families.

STRONG, Harriet Williams Russell (Mrs. Charles Lyman),

Executive, Inventor, Musician.

Harriet Williams Russell Strong was born in Buffalo, New York. Her father, General Henry Pierrepont Russell, was born in New York City; her mother was Mary Guest (Musier) Russell, of Albany, New York. The Musiers came early to Newark, New Jersey, from France, though of Huguenot descent. The Guests are a family of ancient Britain. The

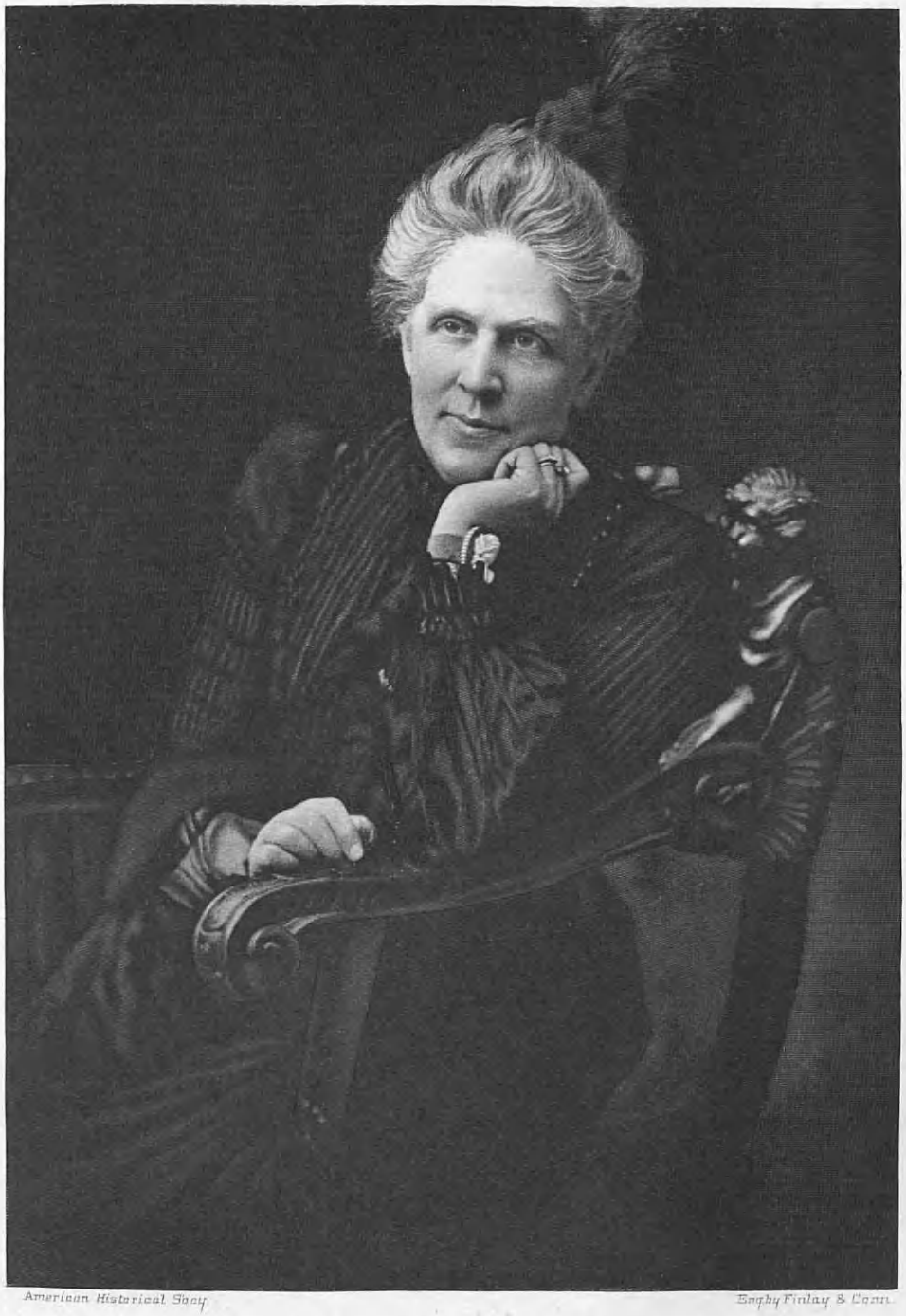
Musiers early moved to the Hudson River country. Their stone house is still to be seen near Albany; with the name "Musier" cut on the door and the date, 1650.

In the Russell family there are distinguished collateral connections. Among these are Hamlin de Luce (French Huguenot), Woodward, Wadsworth, Pierrepont and Williams. Mrs. Strong's paternal grandmother was Miss Wadsworth, of the same family as Longfellow's Wadsworth.

The founder of the Russell family in England came from Normandy with William the Conqueror in 1066, the family genealogy extending back to that date. Mrs. Strong is a lineal descendant of William Russell, who came from England to America in the early part of the seventeenth century, in company with his brother-in-law and sister, Lord and Lady Brooke, and Lord Say and Seal. He settled at Windsor, and later at Hartford and New Haven, Connecticut. The family name since that early period has been prominently identified with American history. Mrs. Strong's great-great grandfather was Rev. Noadiah Russell, one of the founders of Yale College. His son and grandson were pastors in Middletown for a period of one hundred and twenty-three years. Mrs. Strong's grandfather, Judge Samuel Russell, was commissary general of the North in the War of 1812. Her father was adjutant-general at the time of his death. Mrs. Strong's uncle, Samuel Law Russell, was an officer of the United States Army, killed in the Florida Indian War of 1839. He was a gallant officer and Christian gentleman. He was buried on Governor's Island, New York Harbor.

Mrs. Strong was educated by private teachers and at Miss Mary Atkins Young Ladies Seminary at Benicia, California, the family having gone West soon after her birth on account of her mother's ill health. She was married at an early age, and was left a widow in 1883 with four daughters. Her husband's property, consisting of mines and other lands in southern California, was involved in litigation. Thus she was burdened with many unusual cares and responsibilities which developed her powers as an executive and also brought out the latent talent of a thoroughly technical mind. For many years her attention was given to the management of her estate, Ranchito del Fuerte, in San Gabriel Valley. In 1897 she drilled a number of artesian wells, and to utilize the water thus obtained purchased one thousand acres of land five miles away, installed a pumping plant, and incorporated the property under the name of Paso de Bartolo Water Company, of which she was president, and two of her daughters treasurer and secretary, and issued bonds amounting to $110,000.00 to carry on the enterprise, selling the property four years later at a handsome profit.

Mrs. Strong made a study of water problems, including the control of flood waters and water storage. She was the first person to advocate source conservation as a flood remedy, proposing a succession of dams in the Grand Canyon of the Colorado River to conserve the water for irrigation purposes and the generation of electricity. On December 6, 1887, she was granted a patent for a dam



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and reservoir construction. Her invention consisted of a series of dams, one behind the other, to be constructed in a valley canyon or water-course in such a way that when the water had filled the lower dam it would extend up to a certain height upon the lower face of the second dam, and thus act as a brace and support for the dam above it. She obtained another patent, November 6, 1894, on a new method for impounding débris and storing water. For these inventions she was awarded two medals by the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago, Illinois, in 1893, where she exhibited a working model. In 1918 she appeared before the United States Congressional Committee on Water Power and urged the government to store the flood waters of the Colorado River by constructing a series of dams by her method in the Grand Canyon (which in its full capacity is one hundred and fifty miles long), and thus control floods and increase irrigation water, making available thousands of acres of land and unlimited power for generating electricity.

Her activities along several lines had their origin at the Chicago World's Fair. There her exhibit of pampas was in the form of a house made entirely of pampas plumes. One of the organizations started at this fair was the National Floral Emblem Society, of which she was made president. It was her idea to have each State choose a flower and to weave the flowers into a garland, thereby forming the national floral emblem.

Another venture of Mrs. Strong's was the forming of the Business League of America, an organization whose purpose is to acquaint women with business affairs. Many gatherings were held where she delivered addresses on the subject. She also read a paper on education at an educational convention held in Oakland and one on horticulture for women, at the Women's Congress in San Francisco. In 1920 she organized the Hamilton Club for the purpose of studying the Constitution of the United States and the historical part of its forming. She was president of this organization from its inception.

This remarkable woman also had considerable talent as a musical composer. She published a number of songs and a book of musical sketches and for many years was vice-president of the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra Association. She was the founder of the Ebell Club of Los Angeles, serving as its first president for three consecutive terms. She was also a member of the Friday Morning and Ruskin Art clubs of Los Angeles, and a member of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, and of the executive board of the Inland Waterways Association of San Francisco. She was a delegate to the annual convention of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, held in Chicago in 1918, there representing both the Whittier and the Los Angeles chambers of commerce, and being the first woman delegate to attend these conventions. She was a member of the board of directors of the Whittier Chamber of Commerce and chairman of its flood control committee.

On February 26th, 1863, at Virginia City, Nevada, Harriet Williams Russell married Charles Lyman Strong, whose

biography accompanies this. Mr. and Mrs. Strong had four daughters: Harriet Russell, Mary Lyman, widow of Dean Mason (q.v.), of Los Angeles, Georgina Pierrepont, wife of Hon. Frederick C. Hicks, of New York, who died in Washington, D. C., January 1, 1918, and Nelle deLuce.

Mrs. Strong's tragic death occurred September 16, 1926, in an automobile accident at Los Angeles. She was undoubtedly one of the foremost women of her day. At the time of her decease a New York horticultural publication paid the following appreciative tribute: "The walnut industry of the State (California), along with the citrus industry, suffered a distinct loss, and, in fact her untimely passing is a great loss to the whole State."

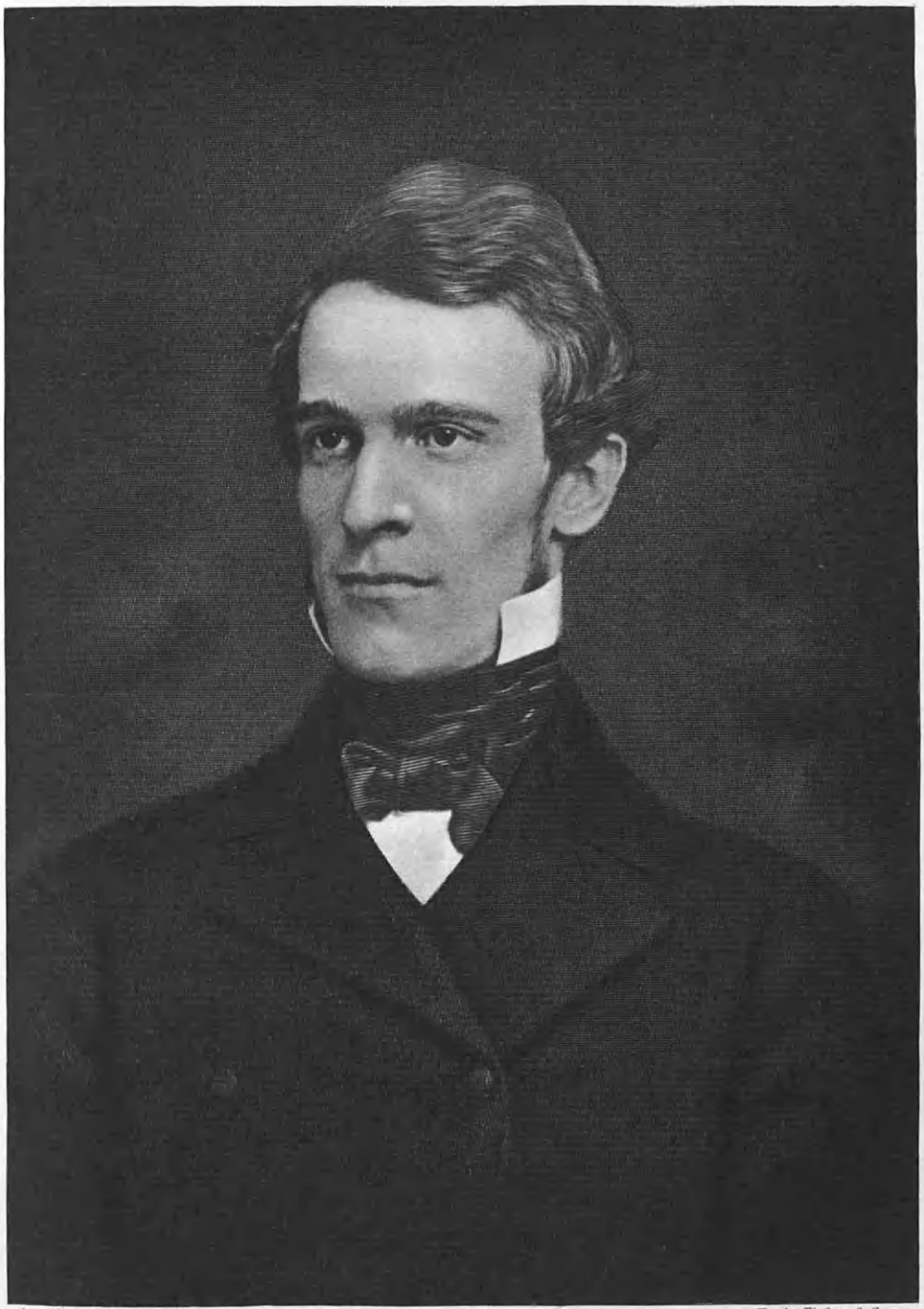
STRONG, Charles Lyman,

Mining Engineer.

Charles Lyman Strong was born in Stockbridge, Vermont, August 15, 1826, son of David Ellsworth and Harriet (Fay) Strong, and brother of Major-General George C. Strong, United States Army. His first American ancestor was Elder John Strong, who came from England in 1630, and settled first at Windsor, Connecticut, removing in 1659 to Northampton, Massachusetts. From him the line descends through his son John and the latter's second wife, Elizabeth Warriner; their son John and his wife, Hannah Trumbull; their son Jonathan, his son, Job, and his wife Damaris, who were the grandparents of Charles Lyman Strong.

Mr. Strong was educated in the public schools of Stockbridge, at Williston Seminary and Amherst College. After spending eight years in a mercantile house in New York, in 1850 he went to San Francisco, California, and established the first bank. The bank building was destroyed early in 1851, and Mr. Strong was severely burned in endeavoring to save the property. After six weeks' confinement from the effects of his injuries he was able to settle every account of the institution from memory. In 1855 he established and became a partner in the publishing firm of Lecount and Strong. This firm also published "The Pioneer," of which he was the California manager. He erected for this business the first four-story building on the Pacific Coast, and also manufactured on the premises, for its use, the first gas. His next pioneering was among the salmon fisheries at Puget Sound, spending considerable means in hunting for codfish, erecting stone warehouses, and placing on a sure footing a business which is one of the great industries of the coast.

In 1860 Mr. Strong was superintendent of the Gould & Curry Mining Company at Virginia City, which reached the foremost place among the silver mines of the world. The first great bonanza on the Comstock lode was eleven million dollars in one year. The reduction works were completed in 1863 and enlarged the same year. The company claimed all the ledge embraced within their end-lines, and upheld their right to everything under their outcrop. Mr. Strong's sagacity was shown in advising the company not to enter into lawsuits with testers working on the



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Allen L Storey

spurs of their lode, but rather to secure the property by pushing mining work very actively from the main ore-body and by following this mineral deposit to reach his opponent's ground. During the last nine years of his life he developed several mines and erected several mills—two in California, one in Arizona, and two in Nevada.

Undoubtedly Mr. Strong's greatest achievement in mining was the invention of the cyanide process of extracting the precious metal from low-grade ores in large quantities. Early in 1864, because of impaired health due to overwork, he was obliged to retire. He spent a few years in travel, after which he devoted several years to farming and orange planting, in Los Angeles County, California. Greatly improved in health, the quiet life became irksome, and he again turned his attention to mining operations. From Galena, Nevada, he went to Eureka, California, to superintend the Gedder and Bertrand mines and the erection of the new lixiviation mill. After completing the work, having again overtaxed himself, he was forced to resign his position, and return to his home in Oakland, California.

In 1862 Mr. Strong built St. Paul's Church, Virginia City, the first Episcopal church in Nevada, advancing the money and personally superintending its construction. He was recognized as a power in the community, and when Nevada was made a State he was offered the nomination for first governor, but declined. Later his friends tried to make him United States Senator, but this also he declined. While his ability secured him a leading position in business circles, no less were his eminent social qualities recognized.

Charles L. Strong married February 26, 1863, Harriet Williams Russell, a sketch of whom accompanies this, and a daughter of General Henry Pierrepont Russell. Their children were: Harriet Russell; Mary Lyman, widow of Dean Mason (q.v.), of Los Angeles; Georgina Pierrepont, deceased, the wife of Congressman Frederick C. Hicks, of New York; and Nelle de Luce Strong. Mr. Strong died at Auburn, California, February 9, 1883.

HAMLIN, Robert Gann,

Merchant and County Executive.

For years a prominent business man of Pueblo, Colorado, Robert Gann Hamlin held an important place in the life of his city and his community, as well as in the hearts of all his fellow citizens who knew the man and his work. He also held a responsible position in the county treasurer's office of Pueblo County for thirteen years, and deserved credit for much of the efficient handling of the affairs of that department of the county government. But more than for his accomplishments, Mr. Hamlin was held in high esteem for the fine, generous and noble traits of character which he regularly displayed; the influence for good that emanated from him, especially in his comradeship with young men, his eagerness to help them in life's battles and set for them a worthy example of citizenship; and his excellent

family life. For, despite his many activities and public attainments, he was primarily a home man, and his death caused untold grieving in the circle of his own family, where he was loved and cherished as a splendid husband and father.

Mr. Hamlin was born in Pueblo, Colorado, the city in which he subsequently took such a prominent part, on October 6, 1876, son of William Robert and Cassie (McClelland) Hamlin. The father was born in Clarksville, Arkansas, on August 5, 1847, later removed to Pueblo, Colorado, and the district of Turkey Creek, where he established a ranch and cattle business, after he had returned from serving in the Arkansas Cavalry in the Confederate Army in the American Civil War, and where he died on December 13, 1925, at the advanced age of seventy-eight years. The mother, Cassie (McClelland) Hamlin, was descended from an old English family which came to America early in the history of the white people on this continent, and for generations had been one of the prominent families of the South. As a boy, Robert Gann Hamlin attended the Centennial High School, in Pueblo, Colorado, while his first employment was in his father's large feed and grain store in that city. In working with his father, he acquired a thorough business sense and a knowledge of methods and procedure which helped him in later years, both in his business and public executive duties. In the latter part of his life, he operated a large cigar store in the business district of Pueblo, an enterprise which became profitable and won a reputation in the city for the valuable service that it performed for the people there. In his business activities, as well as in his work in the county treasurer's office, Mr. Hamlin consistently won friends and admirers by his genial personality and his thoughtfulness and consideration of others. He was a busy man but, needless to say, one who took a wide interest in public affairs and was ready and willing to do whatever was in his power to aid his community and to bring about improvement in conditions. His political affiliation was with the Democratic party, whose principles and candidates he supported. He was a member of several social and fraternal organizations, including the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, the Woodmen of the World and the Pueblo Fishing Club. Fond of hunting and fishing, he was, none the less, an ardent advocate of fair sportsmanship and fairness to his game, and tried at all times to promote these principles in Pueblo and vicinity.

On May 1, 1901, in Pueblo, Colorado, Robert Gann Hamlin married Ruth McGlothlin, daughter of Isaac Newton McGlothlin, who was born in Franklin, Simpson County, Kentucky, but lived in Pueblo, Colorado, for thirty-eight years.

Mr. Hamlin's death, which occurred on April 26, 1926, came as a profound shock to his many friends and acquaintances, especially to those who had had the privilege of knowing him at all intimately. A high-minded and successful business man whose home life was entirely without stain or blemish, he built for himself the finest monument that can be built to any man—a monument of unimpeachable character, a fine home, and a group of children whose effort and aim in life is to be fair and useful as their father.

MALM, John Lawrence,

Chemical Engineer.

To add something to the world's resources—to take a seemingly useless mass of material and transform it to a valuable product—and to produce value from what has been adjudged a waste material—is certainly an act for which a man should receive honor, respect and the commendation of the world. And that is but a fair description of the work to which John Lawrence Malm devoted his life; a life which was cut short by death when he had just rounded out a little more than half a century on this earth. By a process which he discovered and perfected, he was enabled to extract from the waste and refuse of gold, silver, or metal mines, the metals which had previously been lost in the "tailings," the total of these savings in the combined mines running into a tremendous sum of money.

Mr. Malm was born in Titusville, Pennsylvania, October 2, 1875, the son of Lawrence Louis and Minnie (Peterson) Malm, the former a substantial and prominent business man of Cleveland, Ohio, and the latter of a well-known family of Stockholm, Sweden. Mr. Malm's father was a native of Lapland, who came to America at the age of twenty-one, and settled in Ohio, where he went into business. The early education of Mr. Malm was obtained in the public and high schools of Cleveland, Ohio, in which city he later graduated from the Case School of Applied Science. He then entered Columbia University, New York City, where he took a course in chemical science. Later in life he took courses of a similar character in the schools of Berlin, Stockholm, and at Oxford University, England. The latter courses Mr. Malm took after his marriage, and it was indeed fortunate for him that in this additional preparation for his life's work he had the willing and hearty cooperation and inspiration of a noble helpmate, who cheerfully and even gladly bore the sacrifices which his companionship entailed.

Upon returning to this country the first employment secured by Mr. Malm was in 1900, at Rope's gold mine, near Ishpeming, Michigan. He developed his process for the reclamation of metals and in 1902 built a large cyanide plant at Empire, Montana. In 1909 he built a similar plant at Niagara Falls, New York. He constructed several large gold and silver recovery plants for himself, one being at Georgetown, Colorado, and another at Utah Junction, Colorado. Through the process which he had discovered and perfected he was enabled to separate the precious metals from the baser ores in the tailings of the old mines. It is worthy of note that not only was this of profit to himself, but it was also of benefit to the Nation because it established a metal conservation on a national basis.

If Mr. Malm had one outstanding characteristic it was the development of boys into sturdy men of force and character. He was sponsor of the Boy Scout organization in the West, and in 1920 he was in charge of the 800 Boy Scouts of the Western States who toured Europe and visited the Olympic games that year. In fact, he personally financed the Denver group, headed by the Denver Boy Scouts Band, for it was in Denver that he had

finally located and it was there that he perfected his reclamation process. Mr. Malm was a member of and for many years president of the Mikanakawa Club, of Denver, and he was affiliated with the Free and Accepted Masons, holding the thirty-second degree, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite.

In 1886 Mr. Malm married Clara Chappelka while they were both students at Cleveland. She died shortly after the birth of their son, John Chester Malm, now head of the Altitude Oil Company of Denver. On September 10, 1900, he married Ann Robbins, daughter of Thomas Robbins, for over thirty years superintendent of the Ropes Gold Mining Company, at Ishpeming, Michigan. Mr. and Mrs. Malm were the parents of six children, as follows: 1. Lawrence Louis, holding a responsible position as chemical engineer in South America. 2. Norman Douglas, an executive of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company, of Pueblo, Colorado. 3. Thomas Robbins, connected with the United States Telephone & Telegraph Company, of Denver. 4. Rudolph, resident in Denver. 5. Alice, a student at Denver High School. 6. Paul William, student in the Junior High School.

It was on April 25, 1926, that Mr. Malm died at his home, 2690 Birch Street, Denver. The news of his death greatly shocked his many friends, and the organization of Boy Scouts realized with much sorrow that they had lost a true and tried friend and supporter. The funeral services were most impressive, his fraternal brethren and the Boy Scouts both honoring him with their ritual. It was realized that with Mr. Malm had passed a loyal citizen, a true friend, a wonderful scientist and a communal force which would long be missed.

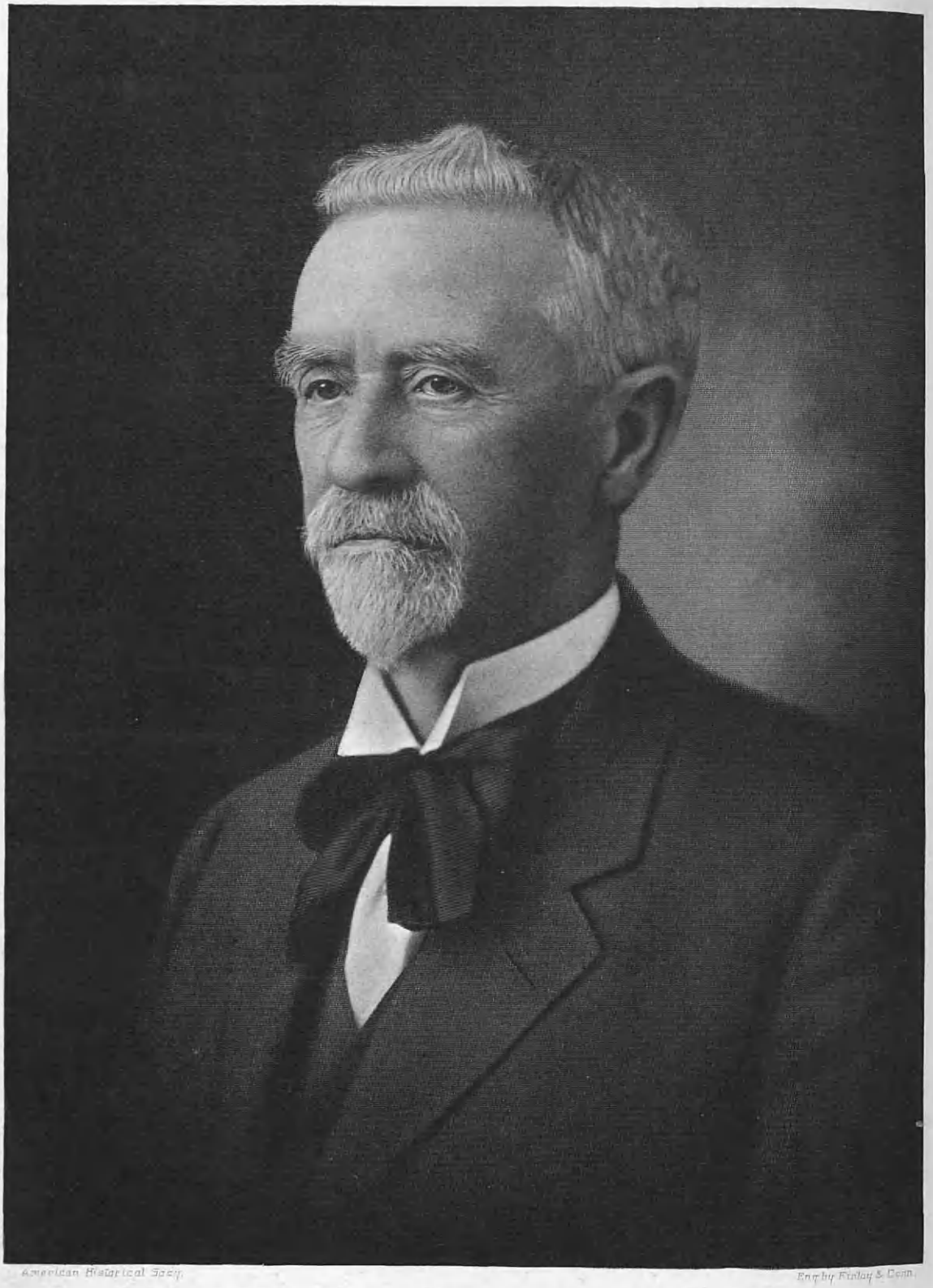
GAFFEY, John Tracy,

Executive.

Worthy of classification in the archives and records of the American Historical Society as one who has distinguished himself in the fields of literature, mining and service to his State and Nation is John Tracy Gaffey.

Mr. Gaffey was born in Galway, Ireland, November 1, 1860, the son of Thomas and Ann E. (Tracy) Gaffey. His mother's family were of old Norman Irish stock. Authenticated records state that Sir William Tracy, an ancestor of the twelfth century was one of the four king's knights who slew Thomas à Becket, Archbishop of Canterbury, the one-time friend and later bitter enemy of Henry II. His father was of a prominent Scotch-Irish family and was identified with the patriots of Ireland when that country was under the harsh yoke of England.

In 1867 Mr. Gaffey's courageous mother brought her seven children by sailing vessel to America, and by the way of the Isthmus of Panama landed at San Francisco. At Santa Cruz she bought a large cattle and sheep ranch. It was in this environment that John T. Gaffey grew to manhood. His early education was acquired in private schools, and later at San Francisco he completed the prescribed courses at grammar and high schools. After one year in the University



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John G. Gaffey

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Arcadia B. de Gaffey

of California he returned to Santa Cruz in 1879, and there began his newspaper career as reporter for the Santa Cruz "Courier." He was with that journal two years and then established the Santa Cruz "Herald" which he conducted for three years. After selling this publication he was appointed under-sheriff of the county, a most strenuous position in those early days. At the close of his term of office he was appointed clerk of the Supreme Court of the Southern District of California, and the duties of that office brought him to Los Angeles. In 1886 he was elected a member of the Board of Equalization for the Southern District. After four years' service he engaged in mining in Old Mexico, and during his absence there was elected a member of the School Board of Los Angeles. He returned in time to serve in that position for ten months. In 1892 he was elected member of the City Council, filling the office for six months until he resigned to take charge of the campaign which successfully elected the Hon. Stephen M. White United States Senator from California. For eighteen months, beginning in 1894, Mr. Gaffey was managing editor of the Los Angeles "Herald," of which he was also part owner.

In 1893 he was appointed by President Cleveland Collector of Customs for the Southern District of California which included not only Los Angeles County, but also three other counties. At the close of his four-year term he retired from politics and gave his efforts to his mining interests in Old Mexico and his oil operations in Texas. In 1906 he disposed of these holdings and devoted his time to literary pursuits at his beautiful San Pedro estate, La Rambla, with an occasional journey to foreign lands. For many years Mr. Gaffey has been a collector of books, and his large and well-appointed library contains many rare volumes and manuscripts. Always a keen Spanish student, his collection of old Spanish documents of early California days would afford ample material for an authentic history.

Still in the prime of life, Mr. Gaffey's private interests require much of his time. He is president of the Bandini estate Company , director of the First National Bank of San Pedro, president of the Gaffey Investment Company, and a member of the California Club of Los Angeles and the world-famous Bohemian Club of San Francisco.

On June 1, 1887, he married the beautiful and accomplished Señorita Arcadia Bandini, daughter of Don Juan Bandini, and granddaughter of one of the same name, a most prominent and picturesque character of early California.

The older Don Juan was the son of Don José Bandini, a native of Spain (born 1771), who settled in Arica, Peru. In 1820 he went with his family to San Diego, California, where he resided until his death, which occurred at Guapa, or San Juan Del Rio, now in San Bernardino County, April 28, 1841. He was buried at the Mission of San Gabriel.

His son, Juan Bandini, or, according to his full baptismal name, Juan Lorenzo Bruno Bandini, was born in the city of San Marcos de Arica, Peru, October 4, 1800, and was a graduate of the University of Lima. He came to San Diego with

his father about the time he attained his majority. While still a young man he took an active interest in public affairs, and during his career held many important positions. In 1827-28, he was a member of the Territorial Assembly; he then was appointed a commissioner of revenue at San Diego. He took an active part in forming resistance to the mal-administration of Governor Victoria, and to the counter revolution of Zamorano in 1832. In 1833 he went to the City of Mexico as a member of Congress; and the next year he returned to California as Vice-President of the Hijar and Padres Colonization and Commercial Company and supercargo of the company's vessel, the "Natalie" (the historic ship which had brought the Emperor Napoleon from the Island of Elba to France), and also as Inspector of Customs for California. In 1836-38 he was an active leader of the southern opposition to the Alvarado administration. He was the owner of "Tecate" rancho on the frontier, which was sacked by the Indians in 1837-38, by which he lost everything. But Governor Alvarado made him administrator of San Gabriel mission in 1838-40, granting him also in 1838 "Jurupa," in 1839 "Rincon," and "Cajon de Muscupiaibe;" and other lands at San Juan Capistrano in 1841, making a total of over five hundred thousand acres. He was appointed Fiscal of the Tribunal Superior in 1840-42, and "Sindico" at Los Angeles in 1844.

In 1845-46 Don Juan was Governor Pico's secretary and was a zealous supporter of his administration and especially of his mission policy. He was at the time a member of the Departmental Assembly, and he was the originator of the projected "Consejo General." He early espoused the cause of the United States and furnished supplies for Stockton's forces. His daughters, who were married to Americans, assisted in making the first American flag in California, which was constructed by Dona Refugio, his second wife.

After the change of government in 1847, Don Juan was named as member of the Legislative Council, and in 1848 he was Alcalde of San Diego. Later he devoted his time to stock raising in La Baja, California, where in 1852 he served as Juez. In 1855 he brought his stock back to San Diego.

He died at Los Angeles, November 4, 1859, in his sixtieth year.

It is interesting to students of the early history of California, as well as a matter which should have permanent record, to know that Don Juan Bandini was the one who, although indirectly, gave the great city of Los Angeles its name. At the time he was a member of the Departmental Assembly he introduced a proposal to make this pueblo the capital of Alta California under the name of "Villa Victoria de la Reina de Los Angeles," which was approved by the Assembly and by the Governor but failed of approval by the National Government, but some years afterwards "Los Angeles" was so named and made the capital by authority of the Mexican government. He might also be justly acclaimed the "father of public education in California," as it was he who introduced a resolution asking the supreme government to supply teachers for the first college or academy in California.

Don Juan Bandini was twice married. His first wife, Dolores Estudillo was the daughter of Captain José M. Estudillo. The children of this marriage were: 1. Dona Arcadia, who married (first) Don Abel Stearns, and (second) Colonel R. S. Baker. 2. Ysidora, who married Colonel C. J. Coutts. 3. Josefa, who married Pedro C. Carrillo. 4. José M., and 5. Don Juan Bandini, Jr., the father of Mrs. John Tracy (Bandini) Gaffey.

BAKER, William Harlan, M. D.,

Physician.

Love of nature in every form was the ruling passion in the life of William Harlan Baker, beloved physician of Pueblo, Colorado, who devoted his life to the amelioration of suffering and was as gentle in handling a flower as a human being in pain. In the nobility of his character his friends liked to compare him with Abraham Lincoln, a tribute to his purity of soul, than which none could have been loftier. He spoke the language of the flowers and of the birds, he knew where the first crocus was blooming and observed with delight the arrival of the first robin of spring. For years before the advent of the automobile he drove a buggy on his professional rounds and when old "Dolly" was replaced by a motor car he put her on a life pension, to round out her days in peaceful, idle, equine serenity. His vital love of the great outdoors was infectious, while his exuberant optimism was the best medicine he took with him to the bedsides of his patients. This love of nature was communicated in full measure to his fellow men, to whom he gave all that he had of knowledge of his profession, his time, labor and even his purse, for where he found his services called for by those unable to afford it he never was known to present a bill, or, if he did, it was receipted in full. Nature's nobleman in the truest sense of the word, his passing was taken as a deep personal grief by every inhabitant of the city and by a multitude of friends throughout a broad area of Colorado, while the community lost a medical practitioner of the highest quality and a citizen of commanding value, whose interest in the welfare of the people was commensurate with that of their physical well being.

His love for children was intense and was illustrated in the case of nine of record whom he personally put through high school and four through college, while hundreds of others owed to him much of the success they achieved in life. In his home were the photographs of every child at whose birth he had professionally functioned and in every one of them he took a deep and abiding personal interest. He was the soul of kindness, generosity and honor, living his life in the complete purity of purpose that is ordained for the attainment of peace and repose of spirit.

William Harlan Baker was born in Toledo, Ohio, August 23, 1856, and was left an orphan when two years of age. He was adopted by a couple in Litchfield, Michigan, who brought him up gently, kindly and thoroughly and saw that he received a sound education. He went to the public schools of Litchfield and then attended the Ypsilanti Academy, after

which he took the course at the Ann Arbor Medical School and was graduated with the degree of Doctor of Medicine. Establishing himself in practice in Toledo for a time, he later went to McPherson, Kansas, in 1879, where he conducted a drug store in conjunction with the practice of medicine. The lure of El Dorado drew him then to the Colorado Rockies, where he joined a group of prospectors and searched the hills for the precious metals, principally in the neighborhood of White Pine. Fortune was fickle and he determined to abandon his prospecting and reëstablish himself in the profession for which he had fitted himself. This he did in Pueblo, which he made his home for the balance of his life. During this interval he added to his knowledge by a course at the Gross Medical School in Denver and became known in Pueblo as a dependable doctor, especially after he had shown that he was still unsatisfied with his preparation, and went to Chicago, where he took a post-graduate course at the Polytechnic School.

Dr. Baker was an active member of the Republican party, helping wherever he might but declining office, since he felt that he could be of better service to the people by the practice of medicine. He was a member of the volunteer fire department and attended the Presbyterian Church. As a champion of the city of his choice he had no superior, ever proclaiming its present virtues and its future possibilities. He was fond of all outdoor sports, loved good music and was a friend of horses and other domestic creatures. His death occurred in Pueblo, Colorado, October 12, 1924, in his sixty-ninth year.

William Harlan Baker married, in Pueblo, August 23, 1893, Lillie O. (Begley) Bond, daughter of William Begley, a farmer of Missouri.

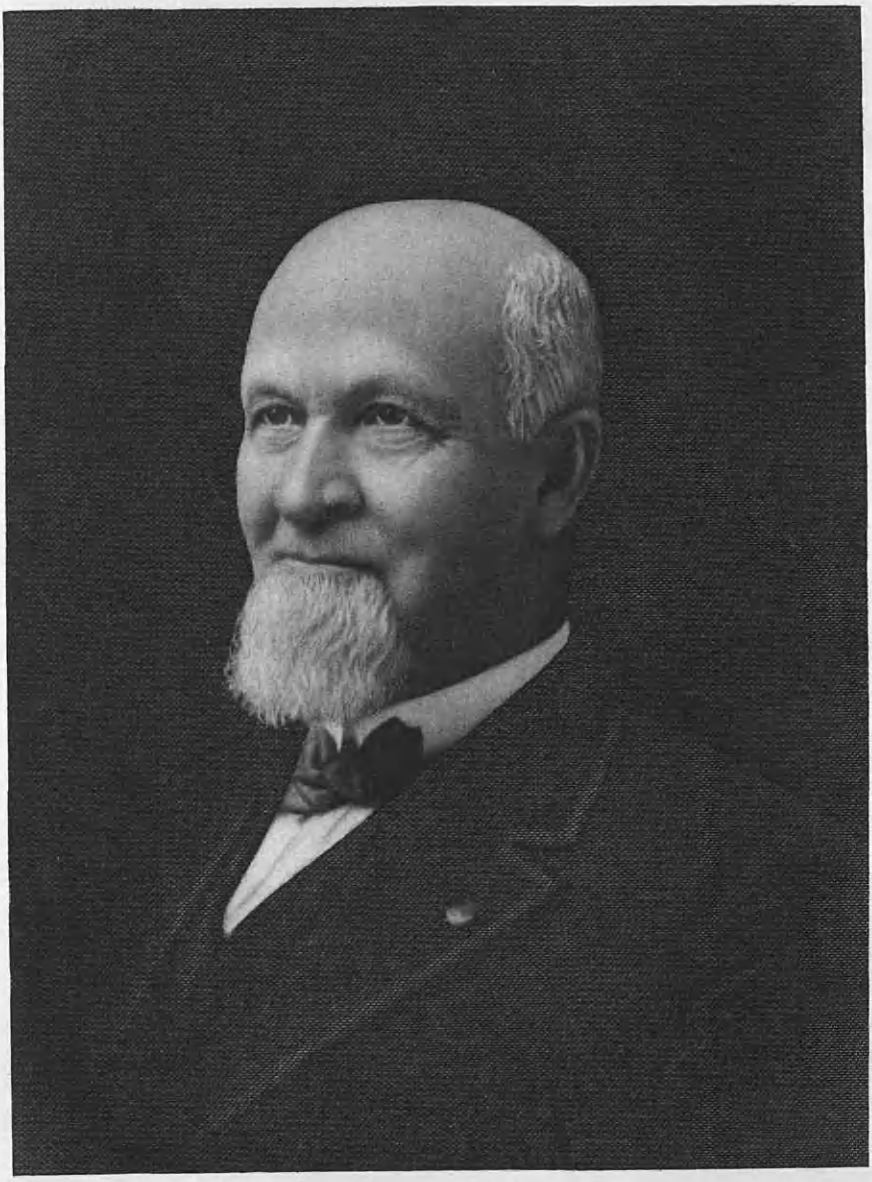
Dr. Baker so lived that his memory is revered for his good works, for his kindly nature, for his genial spirit and his gentle regard for the happiness of his fellow man. He was of that quality of mind into which there flowed no evil thought. It would have been impossible for him to have done injury to any of God's creatures, just as it was impossible for him to neglect a privilege of contributing to the happiness of others. In a land noted for the broadmindedness of its people he held a place of conspicuous prominence, an able professional man, a devout churchman, a citizen of irreproachable integrity, mourned as deeply as he was respected and admired.

ALLIN, Thomas Banbury,

Industrialist.

Successful as a farmer in Iowa for a quarter of a century, Thomas B. Allin moved to Colorado where his activities in the development of its natural resources made him one of the foremost industrialists of the State and one of its most worthy citizens.

His success was due primarily to the admirable traits of his character. He was a cool judge, a careful operator, industrious where industry would count, but never fatiguing his brain or muscles in useless expenditure of effort. He studied a subject carefully and then took



F. B. Allin

the most direct route to his objective. He was refined, generous and sympathetic, and courteous to all with whom he came in contact. His ideas were progressive, and what he found for his hands to do, he made them do to the best of his ability. His friends were many, for he seldom lost one, and men were attracted to him by reason of his personality and the integrity of his every action.

He was born in Gambier, Ohio, June 14, 1840, son of William Allin, of Berkshire, England, and Mary Susan (Banbury) Allin, members of distinguished English families. His parents, with their first child, left England in 1834, and settled first at Gambier, Ohio, later moving to Chillicothe, Missouri, and then to Iowa City, Iowa. He was educated in the public schools.

Urged by his intensely patriotic feelings, he joined the Federal forces early in 1861, and was assigned to Company H, 2d Iowa Cavalry, upon its organization at Davenport, Iowa. He was a member of this organization throughout its existence, reënlisting in it March 1, 1864, and being mustered out as a sergeant at Selma, Alabama, September 19, 1865, when the regiment was disbanded. He was particularly proud of his military service, much of which had been on detached duty at the headquarters of his regiment or brigade, and under the immediate orders of the commanders of those organizations, for whom he performed many important and hazardous missions.

Upon leaving the military service he returned to his home in Iowa. On February 1, 1866, he married Catherine Detwiler, daughter of Christian Detwiler, a farmer and gunsmith living near Iowa City, and Caroline (Ham) Detwiler. To this union four children were born: 1. Burton Lepley, now a merchant in Pasadena, California. 2. Catherine, deceased. 3. Norra, now the wife of Dr. C. E. Dakin of Mason City, Iowa, and 4. George R., now an officer of the Regular Army.

With his bride, he located on a farm near Iowa City, Iowa. During the twenty-five years he remained in that location, he built up a prosperous business establishment in agriculture and stock raising, but the urge for broader fields caused him to dispose of his property in Iowa and move to Denver, Colorado. Foreseeing the possibilities of the vast undeveloped resources in the great mountain ranges of the State, he purchased large areas of ranch, timber and coal lands in the vicinity of Steamboat Springs, and initiated their development. His prosperity grew with the years, as did that of those who became associated with him in the enterprises in which he engaged, and he became one of the best known industrialists in the State. His death occurred October 2, 1912, at Mason City, Iowa.

He was an independent in politics, but usually voted for the Republican candidates for office. Often urged to accept nominations for office, he invariably declined, preferring to keep to his chosen occupation. He was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic and attended many of its encampments. He was also a member of the order of Free and Accepted Masons, the Knights Templar, and

the Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine.

Unostentatious, quiet and chivalrous, Thomas B. Allin's home was his pride, and he and his charming wife were delightful hosts. His kindliness to all was one of his finest characteristics. A tender husband, a generous father, a constant friend, he was one of Colorado's splendid citizens.

RADER, Rev. Jacob Rippley,

Minister and Legislator.

With the death of the Rev. Jacob Rippley Rader, of Denver, Colorado, pioneer minister, legislator, and former chaplain of the State House of Representatives, Colorado lost one of its most lovable and outstanding characters, typifying in many manly ways the early West. He was one of the oldest members of the Colorado Methodist Conference, and was assigned to many of the most difficult charges in the field. He served as chaplain of the House of Representatives in 1923 and was a member of the House during the Twenty-second General Assembly.

Mr. Rader was born in Gnaudenhauten, Ohio, June 19, 1856. After his preliminary education in the public schools of the community he entered one of the colleges at Zanesville, from which he graduated about 1881. His first charge was at Silver Plume, Colorado, in 1884. He then served at Idaho Springs, Aspen, Arvada, and Buena Vista, returning to Arvada in 1901. In Denver he was assistant pastor of the People's Tabernacle in 1906 and was engaged until 1914 in Methodist missionary work in that city. Though retired in 1914 from active work in the ministry, Mr. Rader frequently supplied pulpits and was supply pastor for the Broomfield Church up to a month before his death. His favorite recreations were baseball, boxing, and any other outdoor and strenuous exercise.

Mr. Rader married Emma B. Bourquin, who survives him, as do their four children, as follows: Miles T., and Cranston B., both engaged in business in Denver; Lynn W., a resident of Hollywood, California; and Mrs. Edith (Rader) Pruner, of Oakland, California.

With the announcement of Mr. Rader's death, which occurred on June 14, 1927, there was a flood of messages expressive of the deep and sincere sorrow which was felt by all who knew him. He will long be remembered throughout Colorado as one of the typical pioneer ministers of the old days—a man who went armed with the fear of God and did not hesitate to use the weapons given him by nature in the suppression of evil and wrongdoing.

DEPPEN, Campbell Melville,

Manufacturer.

Geniality, generosity, dependability and stability of character were the outstanding characteristics of the late Campbell Melville Deppen, of Denver, Colorado, one of that city's leading business men, a power in the industrial and financial world and a leader in all projects having for their aim the advancement and better-

ment of his community. He ever commanded the deepest respect of all with whom he came in contact, and the expressions of sorrow and regret which were evoked at the news of his death were truly sincere.

Mr. Deppen was born in Stewartsville, Missouri, August 12, 1875, the son of Peter Holbrook and Catherine (Bair) Deppen, the former a native of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and the latter of Ohio. He received his early education in the public and grammar schools of Stewartsville and at the close of his scholastic courses immediately entered upon his business career. In 1896 he accepted a clerkship in the First National Bank of Cameron, Missouri, and two years later he established a successful clothing business in Alva, Oklahoma. He soon left the clothing business, however, in order to accept an executive position with the Walter S. Dickey Sewer Pipe Company, of Kansas City, Missouri. In 1910 he became vice-president of the Denver Sewer Pipe and Clay Company, of Denver, Colorado, and he speedily climbed to responsibilities of great importance in the sewer pipe and clay products industry. Mr. Deppen was very fond of outdoor life and in spite of his many varied and important business interests found time to indulge in his favorite recreations of golf and trout fishing. He played golf on the Lakewood Country Club course and his fishing trips were to his favorite spots in Rocky Mountain streams.

On June 12, 1907, Mr. Deppen married, at Holton, Kansas, Pearl May Young, the daughter of Andrew Young, a widely-known stockman of that place. Mr. and Mrs. Deppen were the parents of three children, as follows: 1. Catherine Elizabeth. 2. Kenneth Clark. 3. Dorothy Jean.

It was on February 26, 1927, that Mr. Deppen died at his home, 6101 West Thirty-eighth Avenue, Denver. When the news of his death reached his many friends they hastened to convey their sorrow and sympathy to Mr. Deppen's widow and family, and the various business organizations with which he had been affiliated passed resolutions expressive of the sense of bereavement felt by all the members. The directors of the Colorado State Bank of Denver passed a resolution stating that by his death the members of the board knew they had lost a lovable character, one who was held in the highest esteem and confidence by his associates, friends and the community. The resolution went on to state that the integrity of Mr. Deppen was of the highest standard; his manner was kind and gentle; his heart free from malice and guile, and that he possessed the qualities which made him a devoted husband and father. The resolution concluded by stating that his unfailing courtesy and kindness greatly endeared him to all with whom he came in contact.

The Clay Products Association, of which Mr. Deppen was an active member, at a meeting of that organization held in Chicago, Illinois, March 16, 1927, expressed the sentiment that in the death of Mr. Deppen the industry had lost one of its most able and efficient men, whose energy, intelligence and effort would ever be remembered by his associates. To these resolutions of sympathy and sorrow from the organizations with which Mr. Deppen was connected were added the personal tributes from his many friends and acquaintances in his business and social life;

and it has been truly said that few men in any walk of life drew so many spontaneous and sincere expressions of regret on the occasion of their passing from the scene of their activities.

ALKIRE, John Leonard,

Realtor.

There has been no more delightful character in the business history of Colorado than John Leonard Alkire, of Denver, who lived in the city and nearby for more than fifty years and whose reputation for the highest forms of integrity was spotless.

Reared in the atmosphere that seems to breed lofty ideals, his boyhood spent in a community where the laws were in embryotic form and each individual, in a measure, was compelled to depend upon his fellow's instinct of fair dealing, he never faltered from pursuance of his life work along those lines. No man dealing with him needed to ask a bond of assurance. His individual statement was sufficient, always for it came to be known that his hatred of dubious methods was his deepest dislike. Mentally and morally he was above the average citizen, in his native wisdom he had few equals, was an independent thinker in public affairs and carried out the tenets of his faith according to what he believed to be the best interests of the whole body politic. Chivalrous, generous, sympathetic and courageous, he attracted men because of these attributes and held fast the multitude of friends he made during the course of a long life of rectitude and industry.

Born in Sweetwater, Illinois, January 15, 1864, he was a son of Leonard and Mary A. (Bracken) Alkire. His father was a farmer and stock raiser in Illinois, later removing to Denver, where he became a prosperous merchant and successful ranchman on property he purchased nearby. He was a descendant of one of seven brothers who came to America from Holland in the early days of the Republic and separated in their search for fortune, settling in various sections of the country. After a few years working his ranch near Denver he purchased a partnership in a coffee and tea business in the city, operating wholesale and retail, and it was in this enterprise that his son, John, after an elementary education in the public schools of Denver and a brief course at the Denver University, first undertook business. He later dissociated himself from that line and established himself as a real estate operator, buying, selling and building, gradually building up a profitable business and gaining for himself an honorable name and an ample fortune. For a number of years he was a member of the Denver Board of Health and usually voted the Democratic ticket, but was never held to any political bond in which he did not thoroughly believe. He was a true sportsman, a keen follower of Izaak Walton and delighted in the recreations of outdoor life. He died in Denver, Colorado, January 10, 1926.

John Leonard Alkire married in De Kalb, Illinois, September 1, 1886, Edith V. Miller, daughter of William H. Miller, whose ancestors came from Germany to America in the early period of the Republic. He accumulated considerable

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capital and retired from active business. Mr. and Mrs. Alkire were the parents of a son, Leonard H., a Denver business man of high reputation, who has one son, Leonard M., now in the senior class of the Denver High School.

Mr. Alkire was himself of such heroic mental mould that he openly bespoke his exasperation when he observed others indulging in unethical business operations. He had a highly developed business mind, an unusual intellectual equipment and an abiding consideration for the weak and for women and children. His passing removed one of the most picturesque and beloved characters that has ornamented the history of Colorado.

Mrs. Edith V. (Miller) Alkire is a representative of one of the best families of Illinois, cultured, refined, gracious and hospitable. Beautiful and vivacious, even with her years, she presides with charm and dignity over one of the most sumptuous homes in the exclusive residential district of Denver. She has an unusually attractive personality and the happy faculty of adapting herself to any environment, radiating happiness through her own exceptional charm. She is modern in all of her feelings, witty, a delightful conversationalist and a staunch friend and liberal contributor to all worthy causes.

GARRETT, Francis Eugene,

Capitalist.

Much of the lifetime of the late Francis Eugene Garrett, of Denver, Colorado, was spent in a conscientious effort to bring into existence an enormous irrigation project on the western slope of the Rockies. He was a man of great vision and foresight, one who was filled with altruistic motives and imbued with indefatigable energy. His memory is revered by those who realized that his vision and hope was that of a land yielding its fruits to the workers who gave of their best.

Mr. Garrett was born in Flint Creek, Ontario County, New York, December 27, 1863, the son of Edmund O. and Sarah Ann (Brizzee) Garrett, the former a native of Davenport, New York, born April 29, 1823; died September 14, 1902. The earliest American ancestor of Mr. Garrett of whom there is record is Thennis Eliasen Van Benschoten, of Holland, who settled in Kingston, New York, in 1671. The latter's wife was Gerritje Gerrits, and it is from her side of the family that Mr. Garrett was descended.

The early education of Mr. Garrett was obtained in the local schools of his native town, but he was able to obtain but a meagre supply of knowledge in this way. He was one of a family of ten children and he was forced at an early age to do his part in helping to meet the demands of those near and dear to him. The Garrett family moved to Cawker City, Kansas, where the father entered the hardware business. This prospered and Mr. Garrett had there his first experience of the world of trade, assisting his father. When the latter retired from active business Mr. Garrett went into business for himself in the same line, but he was not content to live in a small town. He was married at this time and he ever remembered his honeymoon trip to Denver, with its fine

climate and future possibilities. His thoughts ever turned westward and, in 1902, he moved to Denver with his wife and baby of six months. He established a small hardware business in Denver and was so successful that he attracted the attention of the big business firms of that city. In 1904 the Parlin-Orendorf Plow and Implement Company made him a flattering offer and he took a position with that firm as general manager. His ability and enthusiasm made him a success in this post but he still felt that there were other and more vital worlds to conquer. He had made investments in mines in California, New Mexico and Colorado, and thought of visiting some of the properties. He resigned from the Parlin-Orendorf company and was immediately offered an interest in the Elk River Irrigation Company, of Moffat County, Colorado. Here he found the work that was challenging enough to satisfy him. Money, time, health, and every interest almost that he had in life was given to the task of making the project an outstanding success. It is interesting to note that at this time a work of fiction had a great influence upon his life. He seldom read anything but the Bible, but he happened to take up a copy of Harold Bell Wright's "The Winning of Barbara Worth," in which a huge irrigation project and the opening of a new country forms the background of the story. The book captured his fancy because it carried out so many of his own ideas. While he labored at his task there was always an ideal before him, which embraced a new Empire of the West, with green and fertile fields, prosperity, churches, schools and a happy and contented group of settlers. He felt that there were three things to be accomplished before his task could be declared completed; the project must be fully financed, construction work had to be completed, and the land had to be colonized. The project was incorporated, with Mr. Garrett as president, and W. L. Jameson as secretary. Mr. Garrett went East in order to obtain financial backing and there he found that all irrigation projects were in ill repute, owing to many "wild-cat" propositions which had been floated there. He finally got a group of financiers interested and they were just about to sign papers with him—when war was declared in Europe. This put an end to all possibilities of interesting Eastern capital and Mr. Garrett then attempted to get some of the big construction companies to take up the matter. It then became necessary to get a new extension of time from the United States Government. He also had the opposition of the cattle men to contend with. In spite of all these discouragements and difficulties Mr. Garrett fought on and finally succeeded in getting the extension. Then he had to abandon the project for a few years as his finances were getting low, so he started a project of colonizing Eastern Colorado. He realized that farmers were paying rents in other States while in Colorado they could own their own farms. He went into his new project with all the enthusiasm and vigor of his nature and he drew many settlers to Eastern Colorado. About a month before his death he began to make new plans for his Elk River irrigation scheme, but he had used up his strength, his money and his health in his

efforts to build up the Empire he visioned. He was cheerful, courageous and determined to the last. On going over his papers many small pieces of paper were found, bearing words of cheer and of hope, taken from the Bible. No quotation more fittingly describes him than the quotation from Robert Browning, which says:

One who never turned his back, but marched breast forward;
Never doubted clouds would break;
Never dreamed tho' right were worsted, wrong would triumph;
Held, we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better;
Sleep—to wake.

On April 3, 1889, Mr. Garrett married Lelia Kennedy, daughter of William Kennedy, of Osceola, Iowa. Mr. and Mrs. Garrett were the parents of two children, Edmund Francis and Pauline Catherine Garrett. Mrs. Garrett resides with her daughter at 1703 Vine Street, Denver, Colorado.

It was on April 2, 1927, that Mr. Garrett passed away, deeply and sincerely regretted by all who knew him. With his passing his community lost a man of high ideals and one who ever tried to make the world better for those around him. An earnest Christian and a loyal citizen, the history of his life and career will ever be an example and an encouragement to all who, like him, put the betterment of their fellow men above all thought of self.

NUCKOLLS, George Harvey,

Capitalist.

To the late George Harvey Nuckolls, of Pueblo, Colorado, must be given much credit for the development of that section of the West. From an obscure beginning he climbed, by his own abilities and keen business sense, to leadership in his community, and was one of the important factors in guiding the city of Pueblo to its present industrial supremacy. He was also one of the moving spirits in guarding that city from a recurrence of the disaster of 1921, when the Arkansas River swept down the valley, causing the loss of many lives, and millions of dollars in property. He became leader of a group which saw to the straightening of the river's course, and made repetition of the disaster an impossibility. This was but one of the many projects for the advancement and development of Pueblo in which Mr. Nuckolls took a leading part and for which his memory will long be enshrined in the hearts of the citizens of that community.

Mr. Nuckolls was born in Castle Rock, Colorado, January 14, 1868, the son of Emmett and Milissa (Bennett) Nuckolls. Emmett Nuckolls of a prominent Virginia family, was one of the hardy adventurers who located in Eastern Colorado in the early days of pioneering in that State. He come from Eastern Nebraska and settled on the Western slope of the Rockies, where he built up a great cattle business on the extensive acres of land he acquired. He later established a large stock-yard and packing house in Pueblo, and became a very prominent figure in the cattle and packing industry in Southern Colorado.

The early education of George H. Nuckolls was acquired in the schools of his native community, which in those days were few in number. By study and

systematic reading, however, he added greatly to his store of knowledge and in later life was remarkable for his extensive knowledge of current events and past history. In his early manhood he worked with his father in the latter's packing house at Leadville, Colorado, and as a boyish venture ran a small fruit store in that city. Eventually, however, he devoted his entire attention to the cattle business and the packing industry, finally becoming the most prominent in that line in the Rocky Mountain region. He enlarged the business in Pueblo and in 1891 established the Nuckolls Packing Company there in association with his father. He was one of the leaders in this business, and when it was incorporated in 1899 he was appointed president of the company. He did much for Pueblo in civic, advisory and executive capacities, and left nothing undone which was in his power to advance the prosperity of that city. In politics he was a Democrat, but he was more interested in personalities than in party lines and he always supported the man whose character and ability, in his mind, would be of benefit to the community. He was affiliated with the Free and Accepted Masons and was of the Thirty-second degree of the Scottish Rite, Southern Colorado Consistory. He also belonged to Al Kady Oasis, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, and was a member of the Knights Templar, Colorado Commandery. He was a member of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks; a Rotarian, and an active associate of the Commerce Club of Pueblo.

Mr. Nuckolls married March 18, 1894, Virginia Wallace, daughter of James H. Wallace of Missouri and they were the parents of two children, both daughters, as follows: 1. Della Vannah. 2. Marion. Mr. Nuckolls was survived by his widow and daughters, who reside at Pueblo.

On February 4, 1928, Mr. Nuckolls passed away at his home in Pueblo. His death was a great loss to his community and to his many friends throughout the State, who hastened to convey messages of sympathy and regret to his family. With Mr. Nuckolls there passed one of the men who had done so much to place Colorado in the forefront of the progressive States of the Union.

CORNISH, Nicholas Dunge,

Miner and Merchant.

There are some men who, in the commonplace walks of life, are able to radiate a certain measured success that all who know them can point with admiration to their achievements. Such a man was Nicholas Dunge Cornish, whose life spent in his business office, or at the mine, and in his home was not spectacular and yet his success as a miner and merchant was worthy of note, and in the hearts of his fellowmen he had a place that comes only from good comradeship and appreciation of the humanities which knit together the whole human family as one.

Nicholas Dunge Cornish, son of John and Catherine (Eddyvene) Cornish, was born on the Isle of Jersey, near the coast of France, December 30, 1843. His people

were from Cornwall, England, and it was near Cornwall that John Cornish operated a mine and from where he sailed to make his home in the New World.

It was in 1852 that John Cornish brought his family away from their native home. The voyage that brought them across the ocean took six weeks and six days to make, and they landed on the Canadian coast. After a time there, the family moved down to Dodgeville, Wisconsin, where John Cornish again took up his work as a miner. Nicholas Dunge Cornish was a lad of only twelve years of age when he made the voyage with his parents. He had a meagre education in the grade schools and when still quite young he helped his father with work in the mines of Michigan and Wisconsin.

It was in 1869 that Nicholas D. Cornish decided to come West and in that year he came to Georgetown, Colorado, where he operated a silver mine. He later went to Cripple Creek and, in 1894, he operated a similar mine there and also carried on a mercantile business. He was always greatly interested in his business and took his recreation in the enjoyment of coaching students in Masonry, for he was a most zealous Mason. He went through every chair in the order of Free and Accepted Masons and was also a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. He never took part in any military activity nor was he active in politics, nor did he ever hold any public office.

On November 1, 1882, at Beloit, Kansas, Nicholas Dunge Cornish married Clara E. Vincent, daughter of Samuel Vincent, who was a native of Cornwall, England. He came to this country and settled in Wisconsin in 1840. In 1850, he went to California and made a rich gold strike after which he returned to Wisconsin a wealthy man, in the year 1856, and devoted the rest of his life to farming. Mr. and Mrs. Cornish had three children: 1. Ruby Lucile, who is the wife of Robert John Lewis, of Denver, Colorado. 2. Harry V., who died on October 17, 1917. 3. Laura, who is the wife of Ernest P. Claussen, of Denver, Colorado.

Mr. Cornish was the type of man that goes from his home to his work and from his work to his home, yet, even in that undramatic sort of life, he accomplished more than most men. He established a family to which he was the object of respect and devotion and to which his passing away meant poignant grief and a lingering memory of sterling worth personified.

DUKE, Nathaniel Wilson,

Merchant.

Descended from a long line of antecedents nearly all of whom were professional men, Nathaniel Wilson Duke was the first of his line to achieve a distinct success as a merchant, yet the heritage of action, industry, mentality and devotion to a principle was so deeply interwoven that he never took a backward step in his steady march toward his goal. He became one of the leading business men of Colorado, one of the eminent citizens of Pueblo, with which community he had mingled for more than half a century.

There was in the blood of Mr. Duke

the aristocracy of the pioneers of America, both of his parents having been descended from families of high respectability, members of which emigrated to this country in the early days of its history and here established themselves in various occupations. Yet he was eminently catholistic in his attitude toward all men, broad minded to the last degree, public spirited, energetic, wholesome in his living and in his business. He was possessed of a keen mentality, a sound judgment of conditions and an analytical power that enabled him to visualize the future and mould it to the form best suited to his purpose. He was fair to competitors and operated his business as he would have liked others to do in their intercourse with him, thus setting for a rising generation a standard of ethics that spelled fair play for all. His operations extended into five States and in every one of them his word was his bond, for he was a student of men and never broke faith. Kindly by nature, he was devoted to his home, and friendships once made were never severed save by death. He liked people about him and preferred them to gather in his home rather than to seek them in clubs and other organizations, although he was generous of his praise of those whose tastes differed from his own or who sought their recreations in fields afar from his choice. When he first saw Pueblo it was a frontier town of small population. When he left it it was a city of importance, a bustling center of trade, with a prosperous present and a brilliant future. He had been a great factor in this development, working alongside the constructive pioneers who had settled there at the close of the Civil War and who had builded effectively and enduringly. Mr. Duke died in Pueblo, December 17, 1893, in his forty-eighth year.

Nathaniel Wilson Duke was born in Maysville, Kentucky, February 17, 1846, a son of Thomas Alexander Duke, a physician who practiced his profession in Pueblo in the latter years of his life and died in 1883. He was the son of a physician and his antecedents were all professional men. His wife was Sarah Wilson, her forebears having been pioneers of Maryland, who migrated to Kentucky, both of his grandfathers having settled in that State in company with Daniel Boone, later returning to Maryland and spending the remainder of their days on the ancestral estates, the Duke family also having originated there. Nathaniel was educated in private schools and at an early age accepted a position in Paducah, Kentucky, with the Wells-Fargo Express Company, as agent, later being transferred to Independence, Missouri. He there became associated in business with a cousin and by him was introduced to a business man from Colorado, who induced the young man to return to that State with him. This was the real beginning of his business career, for the man was John A. Thatcher, a brother of Mahlon D. Thatcher, both of them prominently identified with the progress of Colorado, the second brother eventually becoming the wealthiest man in the State. He entered the employ of Mr. Thatcher in 1868 and became a valuable attaché. Interesting himself in general politics, he was elected on the Democratic ticket to the office of treasurer of Pueblo County, the first man to

Henry Stanwood Howard

beat a Republican in that district, serving in the office during 1872 and 1874. With Charles Henkel he established, in equal partnership, the wholesale grocery business of the Henkel-Duke Mercantile Company, in Pueblo, building it up to one of the most important enterprises in that section of the State, with business in Colorado, Texas, New Mexico, Utah and Kansas. He was the first city treasurer and the first city clerk of Pueblo. He was a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church and a lover of whist, indulging himself with his close friends in his stately home, situated in spacious grounds in one of the most aristocratic sections of the city.

Nathaniel Wilson Duke married in Pueblo, Colorado, March 14, 1872, Ella Ayres, daughter of Daniel Douglas Ayres and a direct descendant of Captain John Ayres, who came from England in 1640 and settled in Massachusetts. Her father was one of the early pioneers of Colorado, coming by stage from Omaha and settling in Pueblo. They had four children: Clara Ella, Thomas Alexander, Kate May and Nathaniel Wilson; both sons are leading business men of Pueblo, engaged in mercantile lines.

Mr. Duke will figure in the history of Colorado as one of its most progressive poineer citizens, a man of courage, high character, industry and achievement, who came to Pueblo in its infancy and helped to build it into a center of commercial activity. He will be happily remembered as a kindly man, of great moral courage, who asked no more than he was ready to give and who served faithfully and well in the capacities he undertook.

ATWOOD, Henry Stanwood,

Agriculturist, Public Official.

Although making agriculture his primary interest, the late Henry Stanwood Atwood of Hartford, Connecticut, was for years a power in politics in this community. Especially was Mr. Atwood strong in the southwest section of the city which he did much to develop. His influence in this section was so strong and the people here had such an abiding confidence in his judgment that any candidate favored by him was practically assured of election. He was a direct descendant of Dr. Thomas Atwood who was a Captain in the Army of Oliver Cromwell and who came to this country along with the early settlers. He settled at Wethersfield, Connecticut, where he made his permanent home. One of his descendants, Ezekiel, and his wife, Hannah (Francis) Atwood, built a homestead in Hartford and their son, Francis, and his wife, Eunice (White) Atwood, were the parents of Henry Stanwood Atwood.

Henry Stanwood Atwood was born at the old homestead on June 1, 1847. He received his early education in the public schools of Hartford, and in Bryant and Stratton's Business College. On completing his studies and his business course, he went to New York City where he was employed for a while in a drug store which was conducted by his eldest brother. After remaining in New York for several years, he became tired of the city and returned to the old home farm at Hartford and again enjoyed the outdoor life of his boyhood days. From this

time on, with the exception of a few years when he gave some time to public service, he devoted his time and talent to farming and to raising blooded driving horses. He took especial pride in the latter and from his farm were turned out some very fine horses.

In politics Mr. Atwood was a Republican. He served as chairman of the Eighth Ward Republican Committee and in both branches of the Court of Common Council and on two city commissions. He had a particularly pleasing personality which made for him many friends, and while he was loyal as a friend, no friendship prevented him from taking a decided stand on the many questions of which he had firm convictions. In 1911, Mr. Atwood was appointed a health commissioner for a term of three years, but realizing that he could serve the community better in another capacity, he resigned this post in 1912 to become street commissioner, which position he held for six years. His active part in municipal affairs has left its imprint on the community. Mr. Atwood was also a member of the Wyllys Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, of West Hartford.

Henry Stanwood Atwood married Harriet Brewer, daughter of Joshua and Emeline (Mills) Brewer, of New Britain, Connecticut. They had three children: Louise E., who lives at home; Florence, deceased; Shirley, the wife of Charles Myron Latimer, of South Pasadena, California. Mr. Atwood is survived by his wife and two daughters.

PLATTNER, Nicholas,

Horticulturist.

One of the most noted horticulturists of the Middle West was the late Nicholas Plattner, of Denver, Colorado, who gained great renown by his experiments in the development of plant life, which resulted in ever-improving specimens of shrubs, fruit trees, vines, and flowers. He was also a specialist in landscape gardening, having received a very thorough training in that line in his native country of Switzerland.

Nicholas Plattner was born in Thusis, Canton of Graubunden, Switzerland, May 3, 1832, the son of Jacob and Fieda Plattner, the former a Judge of Grau, in Bintner Canton. Mr. Plattner received the customary education of the Swiss schools, particularly obtaining a splendid grounding in the French and German languages, which he broadened by two years of extensive travel in Europe before coming to the United States. Mr. Plattner came to New York City in 1854 and after spending a short time in the East went to Dubuque, Iowa, where he established a nursery business. He did not, however, confine himself entirely to business but speedily became a big factor in church and community work. He was the most influential spirit in the establishment of the Dubuque Seminary, a school maintained by the Presbyterian church. Wherever he was, Mr. Plattner was always to the fore in the promotion of the mental and spiritual betterment of people, either in the mass or individually. He was noted for his ability in securing accord between different factions. He

C. M. Bills

spent several years in Dubuque, and he also located for a time in New Orleans, and in Ackley, Iowa. He then moved to Hastings, Nebraska, where he remained for several years, engaged in the nursery business and taking office as an elder in the Hanover German Presbyterian Church. In 1890 he went to eastern Colorado, where he acquired a great deal of land, two of his sons having preceded him to the State, homesteading at Plattner in 1889. In 1893 Mr. Plattner started in business in Denver, and 1914 went to California, where he remained for five years. He then returned to Denver, where he remained until his death, which sad event occurred November 26, 1927.

In 1861, Nicholas Plattner was married at Dubuque to Anna Marie Rath, daughter of Andrew Rath, a prominent carpet manufacturer of that city. Mr. and Mrs. Plattner were the parents of ten children, as follows: Jacob, of Denver; Andrew, of Seattle, Washington; John, of Denver; George, of Plattner, the Colorado town named for this family; Anna C., of Denver; Samuel, of Denver; Mary, deceased; Fred N., of Denver; David, of Denver, and Sarah, of Denver.

In all his business dealings, Mr. Plattner was ever the soul of honor. At his death his family received many deep and sincere expressions of sorrow from people in all ranks of life who had learned to know and love him for his many fine and manly qualities. The town of Plattner and the Plattner Manufacturing Company, of which his son, John, is president, remain as lasting memorials of one of Denver's finest citizens.

BILLS, Carroll McKinney,

Manufacturer.

Denied the advantages of schools in his youth, the native ambition, inherited industry and forceful character of Carroll McKinney Bills were applied with such combined strength that he educated himself to a high point and coupled this with a successful business career that brought him an enviable reputation from one end of the country to the other. For forty-four years he had lived and worked in Denver, Colorado, where he established himself in the business of monument construction and applied his art particularly to the carving of the native granite of the Rocky Mountains. As he was a pioneer of this work in Colorado, so was he the most outspoken exponent of the natural resources of the State, calling them so eloquently to the attention of the outside world that he came to be known as the great champion of the district in which he operated and a vital force in promulgating its potential value to the general commercial prosperity of the Nation. His devotion to Colorado was almost an obsession, yet no greater than his nationalism, for he was ever in the forefront of any movement to foster patriotism or to encourage fidelity to the reconstructed Union of States and to keep the Flag flying proudly. No better citizen lived than he and the community mourned as a unit when he died, in Denver, February 15, 1928, in the eighty-fourth year of his age.

Mr. Bills was born in Marshall County, Tennessee, December 25, 1844, a son of John and Elizabeth (Beck) Bills, his

father having been a successful and substantial farmer, who, shortly prior to the Civil War, removed to Iowa because of his opposition to the principles of slaveholding and secession of the Southern States which were then engaging the attention of the country. The earliest American ancestors came from Ireland before the War of the Revolution and were among the pioneers of Pennsylvania and some of the southern States, strong in their patriotic devotion to the country and engaging in its battles for freedom from Old World domination during the Revolution and the War of 1812. They fought in the Indian and Mexican wars, ever being in the forefront when their country called, while the culture of the women, their helpfulness and industry, were among their most attractive attributes. Carroll McKinney Bills was an absolutely self-educated man, fond of profitable study and a reader of discrimination and good taste. He inherited the patriotism of his forebears and on August 15, 1862, enlisted in the Federal Army, in Company E, 39th Iowa Infantry, which was commanded by Colonel Cummings. With this regiment he engaged in the battles of the campaign of General William Tecumseh Sherman and with that officer marched from Atlanta to the sea. He was honorably mustered out of the service, June 5, 1865. Shortly afterward he began his business career with the establishment, in Albia, Iowa, of a monument carving works, which he conducted until he removed to Denver in 1884. Here he became a leader in his work, developing to such an extent that he became famed throughout the country for his output, as well as for his championship of granite as the finest medium for the true expression of the art and its perpetuity in its enduring qualities. Prominent in the activities of the Grand Army of the Republic, of which he was one of the earliest members, he was appointed by the Governor of Colorado to membership on a board controlling the Soldiers' and Sailors' Home, in Monte Vista, and in 1914, when there was a movement on foot to make a change in the design of the National emblem, he fought it with such skill and vigor that he was instrumental in introducing a bill in Congress that prevented the matter from reaching consummation. As chairman of the Monument and Benevolent Association of the Grand Army of the Republic he was a strong advocate of the use of Colorado granite for the work of the organization, being vitally interested in the development of the State's industries and natural resources.

He was a Republican in politics and was elected by that party to a seat in the State Legislature, where he served two terms and was very active in behalf of his constituents, a vital force in the legislation that was enacted during his terms in office, as well as being very influential at other times. His popularity was attested by his honorary memberships in various patriotic organizations, among these having been the Veterans of the Spanish-American War, Veterans of the Mexican War, Veterans of the Union Army of the Civil War and Veterans of the World War. He served as Commander of the Abraham Lincoln Post No. 4, of the Department of Colorado and

Wyoming, Grand Army of the Republic, and was the oldest member in point of age of the Colorado branch of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. He also held membership in many civic, patriotic, fraternal and social organizations that engaged the interest of the better element of the community. His business prosperity was pictured in the beautiful home he built in the most exclusive residential section of Denver, where he and his wife were lavish hosts to a multitude of friends, Mrs. Bills being of a nature refined and gentle, a faithful helpmate and a true companion who shared to the full the ambitions and ideas of her husband. He traveled a great deal and had visited a large part of the United States, Canada, and Alaska, always being accompanied by his wife.

Carroll McKinney Bills married, in Denver, Colorado, December 15, 1910, Josephine Burk, daughter of James Burk, a descendant of an aristocratic Scotch-Irish family.

Mr. Bills was a lovable, charitable, open-hearted man, amiable and home-loving, patriotic and benevolent, a character of highest worth to the community and a success in everything to which he laid his hand and gave the power of his intellect, his passing mourned by a legion of friends and acquaintances.

HUFF, William Harper,

Coal Operator, Executive.

His hand to aid—with smile of sunny cheer!
Bereft of these we look up to the blue
With hints of glory shining through.
And still he seems not gone, but very near.
The warm true heart, the vision wise and clear
That wrought for us; the hope and help we knew,
Rest like soft benediction of the dew
On ways that felt his passing, year by year.

Swift—like a flash outflung by lambent flame,
Swept on the wind beyond our land and sea
His spirit sought the far heights, cloud-upborne;
And so, with loving prayers, friends breathe his name
Who think of him as strong and glad and free—
Beyond the purple peaks, they watch for morn.

—Virginia Donaghe McClurg.

Having won distinguished success in the business world, William Harper Huff, nationally known coal operator and mining expert, retired president of the Victor American Fuel Company, of Denver, Colorado, left the scene of his triumphs at the bidding of the Great Reaper of souls, and bequeathed to family, friends and business associates the memory of a life that was remarkable for its brilliant abilities and notable achievements.

In addition to having attained to a position of national importance in the fuel industry—having been a strong right arm of the Federal government during the World War—he had versatile accomplishments such as a pronounced literary gift. These he generously employed in happy service through contributions of scientific articles on the coal industry and of poems with which he regaled his friends, esepcially those of the younger generation. A literary legacy of William Harper Huff appeared in the autumn of 1927 in the form of a volume of his poems, which had been eagerly awaited by his many admirers. His was a joyous and free spirit, for he lived much in the sunshine of life, and radiated a contagious optimism from his happy personality. Few men to whom have been allotted but three score years have filled so large a sphere of a variety of services

as did this sweet singer of the Black Diamond hills of inspirational Colorado.

William Harper Huff was born in Peoria, Illinois, May 24, 1867, son of Henry James and Sarah J. (Elliott) Huff. He received an excellent common school education in Peoria and at Burlington, Iowa. When he was fifteen years old he and his brothers suffered the loss of their father. William Harper, in the following year, entered on his business career with the Burlington Railroad at Burlington, Iowa. Meanwhile, his mother and two brothers, Harry A. Huff and Charles Lee Huff, removed to Denver. The making of the family home in Denver proved a most important event in connection with Mr. Huff's affairs, for he was drawn domestically to join his mother and brothers, in 1884, when he was seventeen years of age.

A kindly fate was shaping the young Mr. Huff's destiny. Soon after settling in Denver he became an employee of the late Delos Chappell, president of the Victor Fuel Company. He made coal the subject of profound study, from its original sources and through all its channels of production and distribution, until he arrived at the status of one of the most expert men in the industry in Colorado. After the Victor Fuel Company was merged with the American Fuel Company to form the Victor-American Fuel Company, Mr. Huff was advanced from the position of merely an employee to that of general sales manager. In this position he found his opportunity to exercise his gifts of salesmanship in a wider field than he had hitherto known. A man of his outstanding ability and progressiveness could not be denied further promotion, and he was made second vice-president of the company, thence to the office of vice-president, and in 1917 he was elected president. He retired in 1924, following a serious illness. During his régime the business of the Victor-American Fuel Company was very largely increased. It was a fact patent in the industry that a master mind was at the helm of the corporation that was exerting such a wide influence in the coal trade throughout the country. The vigorous personality and benign figure of William Harper Huff were in evidence wherever the company rendered its service.

When the World War came on—or rather after the United States' entry in it—Mr. Huff was sent for by the Federal government and accepted the offer of a directorship in the National Coal Association at Washington, District of Columbia, and he rendered highly efficient service in the matter of obtaining greater production, conservation in and distribution of the coal supply in line with the country's emergency. For his many months of expert and patriotic work for the government he was made the recipient of cordial thanks by his department's superior.

In spite of his exacting business duties, Mr. Huff gave much thought and personal attention to civic enterprises in the city of Denver. He was enthusiastic in his promotion of the fine arts, and what he accomplished for the culture of his home city is beyond the estimate of mere words. Literature of the approved type had for him a strong attraction. He reveled in the works—prose and poetry—of the literary masters, and was never

happier than when in the companionship of his books, or preparing some scientific article on the subject of coal for magazines and building his charming verse in which he gave his spirit and imagination free rein. He was much given to the exercise of philanthropy, also, and it was his great love for his fellow-man that gave him so many contacts that were mutually helpful. His rare wit, which he could employ with telling effect on formal and unstated occasions, added to the charm of his genial bearing and never-failing gentlemanly manners.

As already indicated, Mr. Huff was very fond of the companionship of his fellows. His acquaintance with prominent men of the country—especially in the coal industry—was numbered by the hundreds. But it was in the city of Denver that he had come to be best known and loved. He enjoyed his association with the Masonic fraternity and his membership in the Denver Club, Denver Athletic Club, Mile High Club, Cactus Club, and Denver Country Club. He and his wife had their religious fellowship with St. John's Cathedral in the Wilderness, in Denver.

Although born in Peoria, Mr. Huff had spent most of his life in Denver, and it was in that city that he first met his wife, Madge Lorraine Fursman, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Fursman, and whom he married at Colorado Springs, Colorado, April 30, 1907. Mrs. Huff is a granddaughter of the late Hiram Farrell, formerly one of the richest and most influential men in Peoria. At the time of his death Mr. Farrell's estate, though large, was greatly involved, and at the request of his wife's family, Mr. Huff took over the management with such success as to vastly increase its value and productivity. Since his marriage, Mr. Huff had made a number of visits to his birthplace, and he had a considerable circle of friends there.

The death of William Harper Huff at his home in Denver, Colorado, on December 29, 1926, in the sixtieth year of his age, removed from his home city and those associations which he had adorned a most gifted man and a remarkable character. To the bereaved widow there came hundreds of messages of condolence and tributes in his memory; magazines devoted to the interests of the coal industry eulogized the man who had helped raise the ethics and enlarge the service of the operators. His loss was mourned with astonishing unanimity by the Denver community, where he had lived so long.

The following was indited by a business friend and later a close personal friend of Mr. Huff, in a publication of the coal industry:

> Some twenty years ago the writer had occasion to establish a business relationship with the man then in charge of the sales of a large western coal company. In the beginning this relationship was confined wholly to business, but it gradually, as a result of the remarkably fair dealing shown by this man, who was the vice-president of sales, later becoming president of the Victor American Fuel Company, grew into a relationship which lasted until the death of William H. Huff.
>
> Nearly everybody in the West knew William H. Huff, his more intimate friends referring to him as "Will" or "Judge" Huff, and those who knew him both loved and admired him. In 1923 Will's health became impaired and a year later he was compelled to retire from active business, and although he felt that the malady that afflicted him would eventually master his failing body, he continued to smile and sing on.

Universally loved, Will Huff's sunny smile and hearty handshake will not soon be forgotten throughout the West, and no more fitting words could be written to express his life, temperament and character than those contained in the little poem written by Virginia Donaghe McClurg, one of our sweetest western signers (which has been given its place at the beginning of this memorial), ...

The record of William Harper Huff is secure in the annals of the industry which he officially dignified and his memory will endure so long as there remain those who loved him to cherish it.

WATROUS, George Frederick,

Realtor.

Descended from the pioneers who came to this country from England in the commencing years of the last century, the late George Frederick Watrous, of Denver, Colorado, located himself in Denver in 1881 and speedily became one of the prominent men of that city and of the State in general. His family has distinguished itself in the annals of this country—on the field of battle, in literature and in commerce, and Mr. Watrous fittingly carried out the traditions of his race by becoming a power in State politics and the center of a group of financiers who did so much to develop and further the fortunes and progress of Denver.

Mr. Watrous was born in Hayton, Wisconsin, November 22, 1858, the son of Hubbard I. and Charlotte (Foster) Watrous, the former a prominent business man of Hayton, and a descendant of three brothers, of a prominent English family, who came to America about 1800. The early education of Mr. Watrous was obtained in the public schools of his native town, after which, for a short time, he worked in a grocery store in Appleton, Wisconsin. He then decided that there were more opportunities for him in what was then the opening West and he located in Denver early in 1881. He was a man who was possessed of unusual business ability and he quickly accumulated a sum of money in several mercantile ventures in those early days. He became, also, a power in the Republican party, and although he never held office himself he was enabled to bring much influence to bear in the selection of candidates and in the direction of legislation. He was an active member of the Chamber of Commerce and affiliated with the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. He was also a member of the Gentlemen's Riding and Driving Club, of the Milton Gun Club, the Denver Athletic Club, and the Denver Motor Club, as well as a number of gun and fishing clubs. His chief recreations were hunting, fishing and motoring, and he was renowned as an authority on horses. Mr. Watrous was a very sociable man; one who had many friends; very generous and extremely liberal, both in his beliefs, to those in need and to all charities.

On January 28, 1911, Mr. Watrous married, in Denver, Jennie R. Wolgamott, daughter of David and Margaret (Ralston) Wolgamott.

It was on April 20, 1926, that the many friends of Mr. Watrous were shocked to hear that he had passed away. There was much deep and sincere grief when the

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Geo. F. Watrous

news of the death of Mr. Watrous was made public, for all realized that with him had passed another of the men who had done much for the betterment and advantage of the city and State he loved so greatly and for which he had ever given of his best.

BRYAN, William Edgar,

Scientist, Radium Chemist.

This generation and the generations of men that are to come will revere the memory and honor the name of William Edgar Bryan, who discovered the method of converting radium into soluble form and thereby released this metal's power to combat successfully malignant germs in the human system. For twenty-five years, the most astute medical men endeavored to analyze and direct the therapeutic force in radium, whose use in the treatment of cancer has given the world a hint as to its potentialities; but it remained for Mr. Bryan to devise and perfect the solution-making process and to make possible the elimination by the intravenous method of certain disease germs from the body. The efficacy of this solution was first demonstrated by the bravery of the wife of the discoverer, Mrs. William E. Bryan, who since her husband's death has maintained and headed the laboratories in Denver, Colorado. Mrs. Bryan was the subject of the initial test of the radium solution, which was made Dr. Claud Miller, of Denver, at County Hospital, who injected into her blood a quantity of the solution and then a quantity of germ infested blood from an influenza patient. The systemic force of radium eliminated the germs of the dread malady, as it later eliminated the germs of black small pox in a similar test on the same patient. For her bravery, her contribution to science and sacrifice to humanity in general, Mrs. Bryan received a medal from the United States Government and a commendatory letter from President Woodrow Wilson. Mr. Bryan, assisted at all times by his wife, thus made a discovery that proved to be of lasting and great value to the world—a discovery that will be appreciated by the men and women of the future, who thereby will be enabled to a greater extent than ever before to rid themselves of disease.

William Edgar Bryan, who was at the time of his death, president of the National Radium Corporation, of New York, Chicago, and Denver, started his life in a modest way in Zanesville, Ohio, where his father, Major Harry S. Bryan, was a merchant. His mother, Elizabeth (Wall) Bryan, was a descendant of one of the first families of Ohio. After he had finished his preliminary education, William E. Bryan became a student at the University of Cincinnati, from which he was graduated in the class of 1903. Soon afterward he became proficient as an illustrator and designer, and headed several art departments of some of the largest printing establishments in the western part of the United States. But eventually his love for the study of chemistry caused him to forsake art and enter the laboratory to do his life's work. About 1915, he started to work in the United States Government radium plant in Denver. Later he took up chemical research

work, and, with Mrs. Bryan's assistance, established a research and distributing laboratory in that city. His wife, to whom he was married in St. Joseph, Missouri, August 13, 1910, was Sally Chambers, a daughter of a physician, Dr. P. H. Chambers, of Denver, Colorado. During the period of the World War, she was a nurse in the Government service. Her study in radium chemistry and her work with her famous husband made her an authority on the subject; so that she now heads the Denver laboratories, in which her work is supplemented by that of a group of well known physicians and chemists. From these laboratories the therapeutic metal and its solution are being sent to all parts of the world. Not only are these laboratories and the Denver Radium plant the radium center of the world, but the offices here, which are directed by Mrs. Bryan, are a center of information regarding the safe and efficacious use of radium.

The work of the Denver laboratories has been important especially for having offered proof that radium is not so dangerous as physicians once had supposed. It only presents potential danger when improperly handled in large amounts and almost in the pure state, as Mr. Bryan pointed out in an educational talk which was broadcast by radio. In treatment of disease, he said, it stimulates healthy cells and is antagonistic to and helps eliminate unhealthy cells; he described it as "a normalizing agent tending to restore normal functions in the human system." He also stated:

It is true that it is the highest priced commodity in the world and that less than one pound of radium element has so far been produced. However, we do not buy or sell radium in ounces and pounds, nor is it an article of frequent exchange commercially. It is calculated in terms of milligrams, and a milligram is 1/30,000 of an ounce, approximately.

Radium is an activity comparable to electrical energy or activity. In its commercial form it is a sulphate, carbonate, chloride, or bromide of barium in which radium is invisible. That which is visible is a chemical salt of barium which has a curious and close affinity for radium activity. All of the tubes, applicators, and other radium products are barium products, containing radium in some desired concentration. Although invisible, the radium can be measured and its presence in any mass ascertained by means of instruments called electroscopes. Radium may be a solid or a liquid, or may be in combination with other things in varying masses, but regardless of form or mass its influence is in direct proportion to the amount of element in the same.

In itself it is a mass of activity wherein energy is generated and discharged in so close to balance or equilibrium that 20,000 years must elapse before the energy dies out. Three distinct rays are emitted: the alpha ray, which is a non-penetrating ray which travels at 20,000 miles a second for a short distance and then explodes, resolving itself into its component atoms of helium and positive electrical energy; the beta ray, which has a speed of 60,000 miles per second and which is composed of positive electrical energy and is but slightly penetrative; and the gamma ray or therapeutic ray, an electro-magnetic influence that is deeply penetrating, passing through material obstacles without hindrance at the speed of sunlight, or 186,000 miles per second. This is the curative ray of radium, the one whose influence is corrective and curative of diseased conditions.

In the same address, which Mr. Bryan delivered by radio, he showed himself to be a thorough master of the whole subject of radium and a man conversant with the history of the metal in all its aspects: medical, commercial, international. He took up the discovery of radium in the laboratories of the University of Paris in

1898. Going into the historical phase of the subject, Mr. Bryan said:

Professor Bequerel, prior to the discovery of radium, had established the principle of radioactivity, which is a property of the atom, common to some twenty odd minerals. In testing some active ores from Germany, and after extracting all of the then known radioactive factors, the residue was thrown to one side. In some way it came in contact with some photo plates, which were found to be exposed when an attempt was made to use them. An investigation pointed to the residue as being the cause, and Professor Bequerel called one of his most promising students, Madame Marie Curie, to work upon the problem. At this time, Madame Curie was twenty-two years of age and was the wife of one of the professors at the university. Having excelled in the study of chemistry, she was the choice of Bequerel in the important problem of ascertaining what unknown substance was still remaining in a discarded ore. After several months of painstaking original chemical work, in which she was assisted by M. Belmont, she succeeded in isolating what she called later "radium," but which was named for several years Bequerel rays. A procedure for the refining of radium was worked out which has not been changed after twenty-five years. Following this important discovery, it was found that these rays had a decidedly valuable effect upon human tissue, and Madame Curie gave her time to the study of the physical and therapeutic properties of radium. In this she was assisted by a number of eminent physicians. German authorities took up the study, and even today we have to concede that a large group of German and Austrian doctors have gone further in the development of radium as a medical agent than those of any other country.

From this point in his speech, Mr. Bryan traced the history of the curative metal through the discovery that there were forty-four different minerals known to contain radium in practically fixed proportion to the uranium present, uranium being an active mineral valuable medically as a diuretic but having no direct relation or connection with radium; then through the discovery by two Frenchmen in Southwestern Colorado of an ore containing radium, which they named carnotite in honor of the man who then was President of France, Sadi Carnot. Upon the discovery of carnotite, a calcium uranyl vanadate, yellow in color, the German radium interests secured most of the output in Colorado; and some four thousand tons of the best American ores were reported to have been shipped to Germany, there to be treated and radium extracted, and later to be offered to American and other buyers at a high price. In 1914, the United States Bureau of Mines took a hand in the situation; but failed to secure an allowance from Congress for developing a method of treating the ores commercially. Then the matter was discussed with Dr. Howard Kelly, of Baltimore, and James Douglas, of New York, whose interest in treating cancer made them receptive to the idea and whose large means made possible the creation of a corporation. The Bureau of Mines, under the supervision of Dr. R. B. Moore and Dr. C. C. Lind, the latter of whom became chief chemist of the bureau, worked out a process and built a plant in Denver, which is still the largest of its kind in the world. In recent years, however, the discovery of large radium deposits in the Belgian Congo has forced American producers to suspend work in this country and to assimilate a foreign output in self-protection. Until the present day, however, about 90 per cent of the world's radium has been produced in the United States from ores mined in Southwestern Colorado, parts of Utah, and a part of Arizona; and the Colorado fields remain, with an ample supply of

radium for the world's needs for a hundred years to come. And yet, Mr. Bryan pointed out, only a handful of people in Denver ever learned that their city was the world's center for the production of this valuable substance.

In discussing the medical aspects of his subject, Mr. Bryan said in part:

Specific infection responds to treatment. Hay fever, in this group, is particularly amenable to a slight treatment of solution in the eyes. High blood pressure can be reduced in the great majority of cases, in a procedure calculated with mathematical aid and with mathematical certainty. Many chronic conditions will respond to radium with a good result of fixed permanent character, where drugs fail to get satisfactory results.

In gynecological conditions—in pelvic disorders of women generally—radium scores its greatest triumphs, and it will be of interest to you today to know this fact that an inexpensive and very moderate course of radium treatments solve many of the ills of womankind. Anemic cases will show improved increase of 100 per cent. in red blood count in two hours, under proper treatment. Pain disappears as if by magic under a moderate radiation from low strength applicators. Pyorrhea infection has been mastered by proper radium treatment.

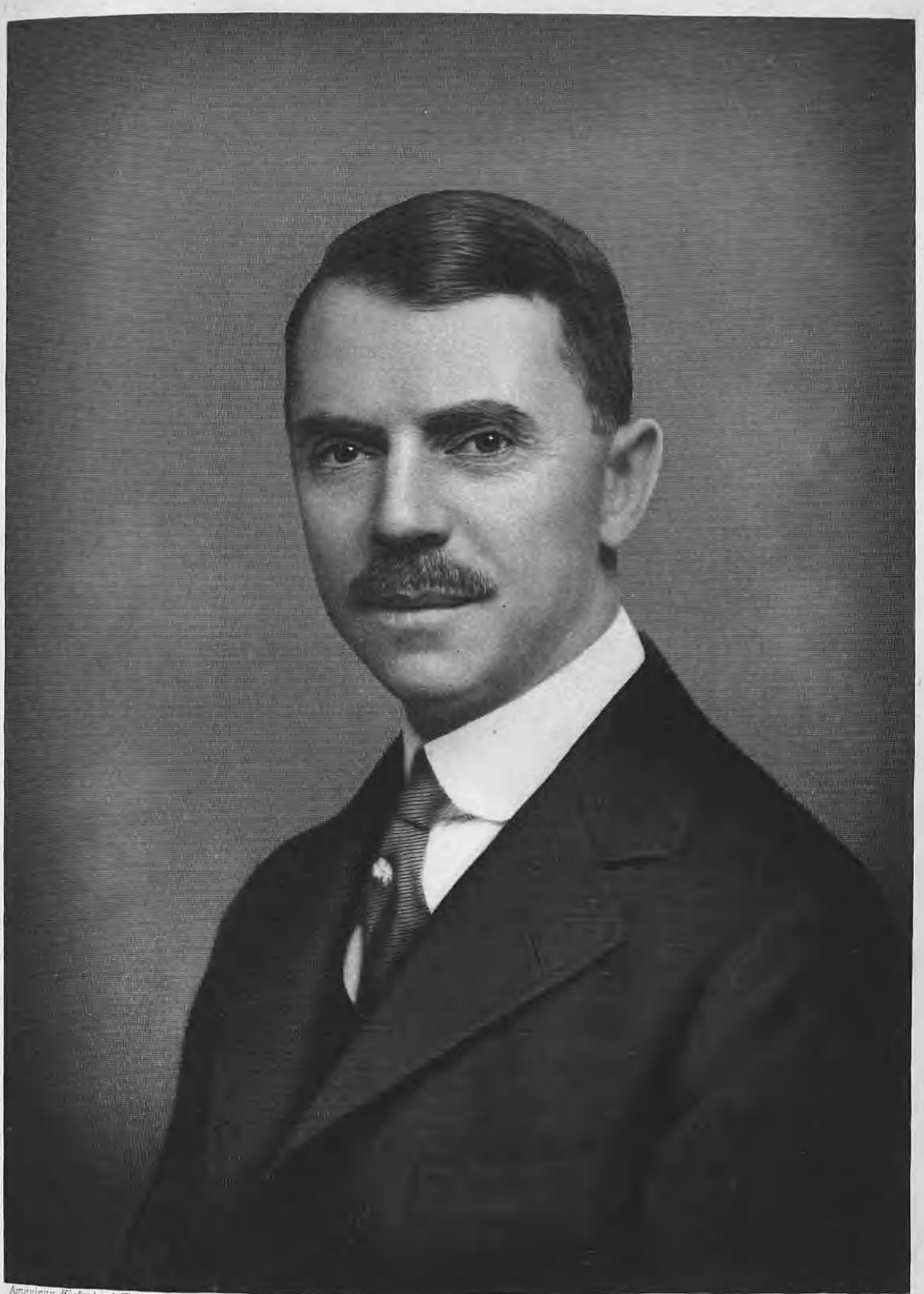
Mr. Bryan, throughout his many years of work with radium, was an active man; and, as might be supposed, he had little time to participate in public affairs of social or political nature. He had, however, certain fraternal affiliations, having been a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, in which order he held the thirty-second degree; and a member of the Knights of Pythias. When he took time from his work for recreation or sports, his favorite diversion was fishing. His only important military affiliation was as a member of the Cincinnati National Guard. His death brought profound sorrow to the hearts of his many friends, and regret to those who knew his achievements and were aware that a great life's work was done. But men and women who are interested in the development of radium into a product useful and valuable beyond the dreams of its discoverer and its early experimenters may be thankful that his widow, Mrs. Sally Bryan, is herself an expert in the subject of radium; and that she is the sort of woman who has the energy and the courage to carry on the work of her great husband.

HAAS, Henry Paul,

Realtor.

Born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and affiliated in every way, by both ties of sentiment and business, with the growth and prosperity of his native town, the death of Henry Paul Haas, one of Pittsburgh's most prominent real estate operators, which took place after only a few days' illness on March 4, 1927, was a distinct loss to the community in which he lived. He was a man of wide acquaintance, a lover of open-air life, and a thorough sportsman in every sense of the word.

Henry Paul Haas was born in that section of Pittsburgh known as West Liberty, on April 8, 1873. He was the son of William and Louisa (Wilhelm) Haas, both natives of Germany who had lived many years in Pittsburgh. His early education was obtained in the public schools of his locality, and was followed by a course in one of Pittsburgh's business col-



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Henry Adams

leges. He started his real estate career as an office boy in 1887 with the firm of Black & Baird, a prominent concern of that day in the city of Pittsburgh. He remained with them for several years, later associating himself with the firm of Black & Gloninger, which succeeded Black & Baird. During his connection with these two firms he acquired the merited reputation of being one of the most proficient young men in the city in real estate circles. In 1899, he severed his connection with Black & Gloninger in order to enter into partnership with Frank T. Lauinger, under the firm name of Haas & Lauinger. In 1903, the Haas & Lauinger concern was transformed into the Freehold Real Estate Company of Pittsburgh, with Mr. Haas as president. Among the incorporators were the late Senator William Flynn, the late John C. Reilly, the late M. K. McMullin, the late William Price, Senator David A. Reed, George H. Flynn, Frank T. Lauinger and J. D. Callery. The corporation rapidly became one of the leading real estate firms of the country and Mr. Haas was elected president of the Pittsburgh Real Estate Board. Because of his wonderful success in this capacity Mr. Haas was nominated and elected president of the National Real Estate Board for 1916 and 1917. In addition to his real estate activities, Mr. Haas at one time served as director of the old German National Bank of Pittsburgh.

In politics, Mr. Haas took an active and prominent part in municipal politics. He was a staunch Republican, and although he was too busy a man to hold political office, at the time of his death he was serving on the Zoning and Planning Commission of Pittsburgh, of which organization he had been an active worker for many years. He was president of the Ohio Valley Water Company, president of the National Association of Real Estate Exchanges, and was at the head of the Pittsburgh Real Estate Board when it entertained the National Association in 1914. Mr. Haas was a member of the Duquesne Club, and was chairman of the House Committee of the Union Club. He was also a member of the Oakmont Country Club, the Pittsburgh Athletic Association, the Allegheny County Planning Committee and the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce. His church affiliation was with the German Evangelical Protestant Church of Pittsburgh; and he was a member of McKee's Rocks Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons. His great hobby was race horses, of which, at times, he owned several of note, and he was always to be seen with prominent sportsmen at the local track during the racing season.

Mr. Haas was married, January 15, 1896, in Pittsburgh, to Mildred Emma Crouch, daughter of Robert Long and Anne S. (Bockstoce) Crouch, of Mt. Lebanon, Pennsylvania, near Pittsburgh. Mr. and Mrs. Haas were the parents of two children, as follows: 1. Robert Henry, born December 17, 1904; graduated in June, 1927, from Princeton University. 2. Mildred Alice, born January 26, 1912, a pupil of a Winchester private school, Pittsburgh.

WATT, Dr. John William,

Dental Surgeon.

When a man who has almost reached the age of two-score years decides to

change professions and on making the change forces himself by sheer skill and ability into the foremost rank of his new specialty, it certainly denotes the possession of exceptional talent—amounting to genius. This was the record made by the late Dr. John William Watt, one of the leading dental surgeons of Denver, Colorado, who gave up the profession of assayer, in which he had attained exceptional success, and at the age of thirty-eight years took up the study of dentistry, in which profession he became equally successful.

Dr. Watt was a native of Canada, having been born in Meaford, Ontario, October 2, 1875, the son of Andrew and Jane (Lloyd) Watt, the former a native of Scotland who, after a short stay in the North of Ireland, came to this side of the Atlantic when but a young man, settling in Ontario. He was an expert cabinetmaker and a highly respected citizen. He died in 1896. Dr. Watt received his early education in the local schools of his community, attaining the eighth grade, which he later supplemented by well-laid courses in history, the classics, and current literature. At the age of fifteen years he worked in the railroad offices at Omaha, Nebraska, and five years later he joined his brothers in the furniture business at Mercur, Utah. He then went into the ore mills in Mercur as a student and apprentice, later becoming an assayer for the La Cigale Mines in that town. He next went to Silverton, Colorado, as an assayer, and afterwards went to Victor, where he acted as assayer in the famous Independence Mines. He later opened an office as an independent assayer and for fifteen years he was most successful, building up an extensive and lucrative practice. It was in 1913, when he was thirty-eight years of age, that he decided to become a dental surgeon. He took a three-year preparatory course, supplemented by academic work, at the end of which time he obtained his degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery, and his license to practice. He opened offices in Denver, where he speedily built up an immense and ever-growing practice. He became well known throughout the whole of the State and his patients came to him from great distances.

Dr. Watt was an active and popular member of the Knights of Pythias, and was affiliated with the Presbyterian church. He was a member of the Denver Dental Society, the Colorado Dental Society, the Lakewood Country Club, and the Denver Motor Club. His college fraternity was the Delta Sigma Delta, of which he was the head in Denver. He had a beautiful country home in the mountains near the South Saint Vrain River, where he spent his week-ends and a part of each summer. His favorite recreations were golf and traveling.

On September 21, 1898, Dr. John William Watt married Phoebe Marguerite Hoel, daughter of Aaron Robinson Hoel, the first sheriff of Douglas County, Nebraska, who later and for many years was a well-known contractor of Omaha. Dr. and Mrs. Watt were the parents of two children, Ruth Marie and Betty Watt, both of whom reside with their mother in Denver.

It was on June 13, 1927, that Dr. Watt passed from the world in which he had done so much good and useful work. The news of his death was a great shock to

Hyson T. Scudder

his many friends, and there was sincere sorrow and regret at the passing of a man of such exceptional talent and wonderful ability, which he had so clearly demonstrated in his career.

SCUDDER, Myron Tracy,

Educator.

Engaged in educational work ever since his graduation from college, Mr. Scudder has held many important positions from grade teacher to college professor, but he considers that the most signal achievement of his career is the development of the Scudder School for older girls, of which he has been president since 1911.

Born of missionary parents, Ezekiel Carman and Sarah Ruth (Tracy) Scudder, in India, September 28, 1860, Mr. Scudder on coming to this country in early boyhood attended schools in California, Ohio, New Jersey, and New York, and was graduated from Rutgers College with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1882, later receiving his Master of Arts degree from the same institution. During the years 1897-98 he did graduate work at the summer school of Clark University and at Yale.

In the meantime he held successively positions as general secretary of the Yonkers Young Men's Christian Association (1883-84), principal of the public schools of Fort Plain, New York (1884-88), principal of Rome Free Academy, Rome, New York (1888-90), and teacher of classics in the State Normal School at Plattsburgh, New York (1890-92). The next five years were spent in the important position of inspector of academies for the Board of Regents of New York State, a position which gave him an intimate acquaintance with the school systems and teaching personnel of New York and other states. From 1897 to 1899 he was principal of Hillhouse High School, New Haven, Connecticut, and from 1899 to 1908 was principal of the State Normal School at New Paltz, New York. Following his successful career in these several institutions, and having become widely known as an educational administrator, writer and lecturer, he was appointed in 1908 as professor of education in Rutgers College from which position he resigned four years later to become a resident of New York. During these years at New Paltz and New Brunswick he was in constant demand as a lecturer on the theory and practice of education, filling engagements at New York University, the University of Maine, the University of Pennsylvania, and the University of Wisconsin, and for five successive seasons gave courses in the summer school of the University of Virginia (1909-13). It was with this varied and interesting background of educational experience that he entered upon his work in 1911 as president of what has now become internationally known as The Scudder School of New York. At that time it was known as Froebel Normal Institute, a kindergarten training school which had been founded in 1895, and taken over as such by Mr. and Mrs. Scudder. Finding it desirable, however, to change its character and name, it was incorporated by the Regents of the Uni-

versity of the State of New York in 1913 as an approved proprietary school of elementary and academic grade under the corporate name of The Scudder School. But as time went on and the institution flourished and discontinued its elementary grades, Mr. Scudder applied to the Regents for an amended charter under which, in 1922, the school was changed to a non-stock corporation "established for educational and welfare purposes and not for profit." This new charter further provides that "the school and its resources shall be devoted to authorized educational work for public usefulness without right of pecuniary gain therefrom by anyone beyond reasonable compensation for services rendered, but that out of surplus earnings assistance in their further studies may be given to deserving young women who at any time are or have been its pupils." The very fact that Mr. Scudder should have applied for such a charter, taking it out of private ownership and placing it under trustee management, illustrates his firm belief in, and unwavering adherence to, lofty and unselfish educational ideals. For to his mind it is only an independent school of this type, existing for "public usefulness" and not for private gain, that is able to fulfill one of the most important functions of the progressive private school, that of serving as an experimenting center where the best in educational theory and practice may be ascertained and fearlessly put into sane practice. At Scudder this has been done and is being done continually with the result that the school is recognized today as an outstanding example of what such a school should be.

Not only does the school prepare for college and professional school, but in its graduate courses its avowed purpose is to provide an education that is practical as well as cultural whereby older girls and young women may prepare for a woman's work in the world. Thus there is a course in Household Arts, another in Secretarial and Executive Training, and a third in Social Welfare, Community Service and Neighborhood Activities. In the latter, students devote part of their time to outside work under supervision in clubs, settlements, libraries, health and recreation centers, and other community or neighborhood enterprises. In all courses attention is given to physical training, arts and crafts, dramatics and music, while the many cultural advantages of the metropolis are made available to students under guidance and supervision. Attracted by these courses, students have come from nearly every State in the Union, and from several foreign countries, among them girls from upward of sixty colleges and universities to supplement their education with a definite, specific training which their previous schooling had not offered—training for homemaking; for a woman's duties as a citizen; for self-support should this ever be desired or necessary; for intelligent participation in community welfare work, church, club, civic and recreational; for a life of service, independence, and cultural enjoyment.

For many years the school occupied extensive quarters on West Seventy-second Street near Riverside Drive, but its continuous growth and expansion, requiring enlarged facilities, finally resulted

in its removal to the vicinity of Washington Square, its education building at 66 Fifth Avenue and its spacious dormitory, Matthew Arnold Hall, at 16 East Eleventh Street. The latter building is appropriately named for the distinguished author and critic, since it was for many years the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frederick Whitridge, and it was here that she entertained her illustrious father during his lecture trips to this country. The school with its experienced faculty, and with its carefully chosen, large body of students, must be considered a valuable addition to the Washington Square neighborhood which for so many years has been known for its artistic and educational atmosphere, and distinguished as the home of fine old families who have jealously treasured the spirit and traditions of "Little Old New York."

Aside from the promotion and directing of this school, and indeed during his entire career since college days, Mr. Scudder has been prominently active in many other directions. He is one of the founders of the Playground and Recreation Association of America, and one of the early promoters of the Boy Scouts. He is also a director and national treasurer of the Camp Fire Girls of America, a director of Judson Health Center, honorary Regent of the Colonial Descendants of America, member of the Board of Governors of the Schoolmasters Club of New York and Vicinity, member of the Executive Committee and treasurer of the National Board of Review of Motion Pictures, and a member in several fraternities and clubs including Delta Phi, Phi Beta Kappa, the Rotary Club of New York, and, for over forty years, Fort Plain Lodge No. 433, Free and Accepted Masons. His religious affiliations are with the Presbyterian church in which he has long served as an elder, while in politics he is a supporter of the Republican party. He is author of "New York—Its State and Local Government," "The Gill System of Civic and Moral Training," "Recreation for Rural Communities," besides numerous monographs on educational subjects.

In 1897 Mr. Scudder married Martha Dumont of Far Hills, New Jersey, and has two daughters, Elizabeth, wife of Alfred Max Slagle, living in Oswego, New York, and Dorothy, wife of Oliver C. Walker of New York City. Mrs. Walker is Registrar of the Scudder School, while her husband is assistant to the president and business manager of the school.

ROSE, John Gansevort,

Civil Engineer.

Many of the vast public utilities of the Middle West, particularly those in connection with water power, owe much of their conception to the genius and ability of John Gansevort Rose, of Denver, Colorado, who, before his death, was a national figure in civil engineering and who was a noted authority on structural problems.

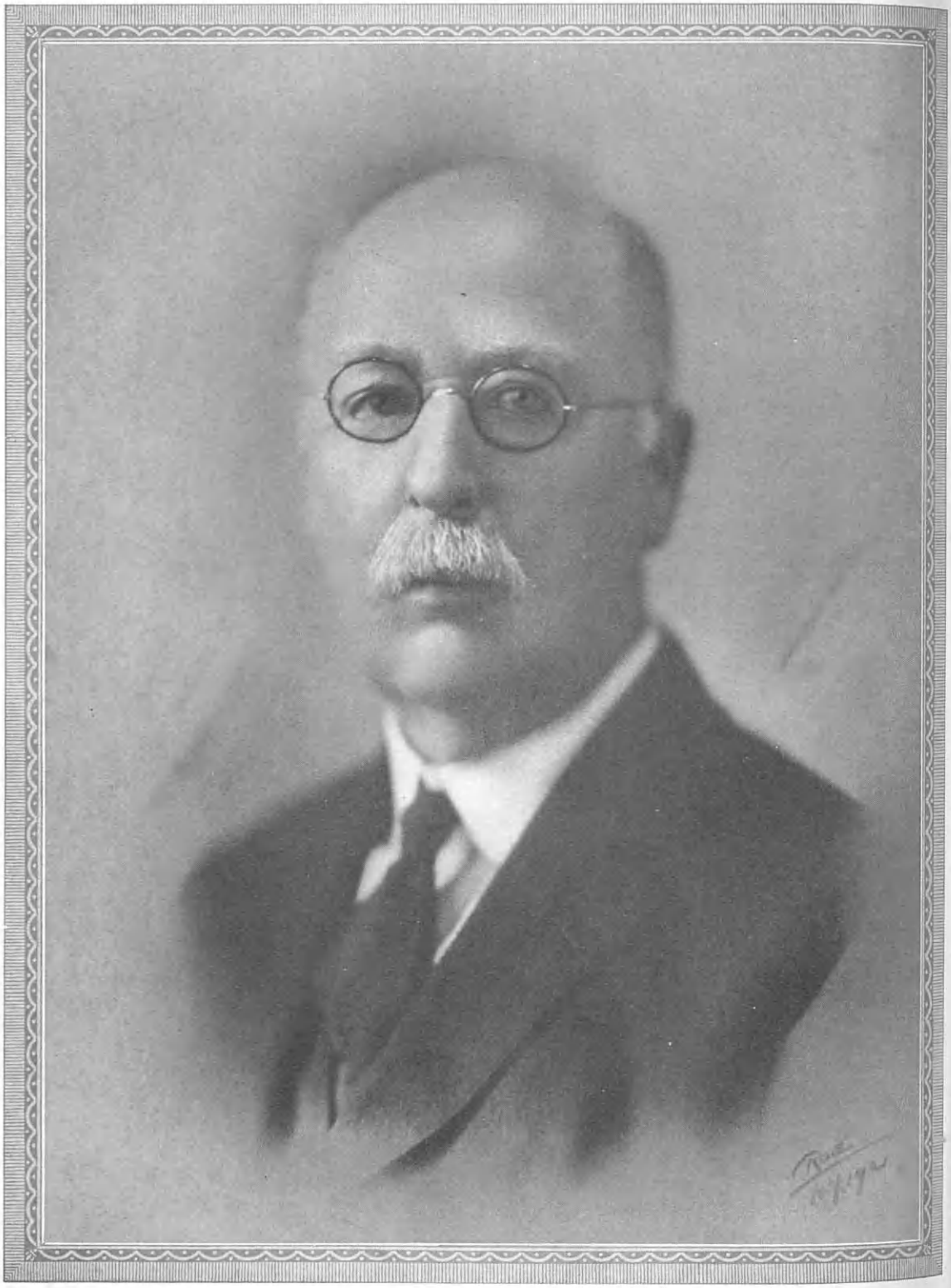
Mr. Rose was born in Hutchinson, Kansas, April 11, 1878, the son of William and Elizabeth (Camfield) Rose, the former said to be the youngest enlisted soldier in the Civil War, being but four-

teen years of age when he joined the Union forces as a member of an Iowa regiment. He died in Hutchinson in 1917, deeply respected and esteemed by all who knew him.

After having graduated from Hutchinson High School, Mr. Rose entered Nickerson College, Hutchinson, and on his graduation took a post-graduate course. He then took a course at Colorado University, Boulder, Colorado, from which he received his degree of Civil Engineer in 1911. While at his studies Mr. Rose became acquainted with the practical side of his profession, for he spent the summers of 1909 and 1910 as an assistant in the office of Fields, Fellows & Henderson, the prominent civil engineers, and also did some field work for that firm on the Grand River Dam in Colorado, which was erected at a cost of $1,250,000. In the summer of 1911, Mr. Rose became engineer for the Badita Company, in southern Colorado, and the following year acted as engineer for the Goldsburrough Company, at Laramie, Wyoming, in charge of canal construction. In 1913 he was appointed structural detailer for the Kansas City Structural Steel Company in connection with the building of steel railway bridges. Later in the same year he accepted the post of engineer and draftsman for the Consolidation Coal Company, of Jenkins, Kentucky, securing for that corporation title for over one hundred thousand acres of valuable coal land in the Cumberland Moutains. In this work he was in constant danger on account of the feudal fights between the various clans in the mountains, and was forced to use a great deal of tact in order to avoid complications with the warring families; having, in spite of all his care, many narrow escapes from death. He remained at this work until 1915, in which year he did some work for the Kennicott Company, prominent boiler manufacturers of Chicago. After being with the Chicago concern for about a year, Mr. Rose took a position as draftsman for the American Bridge Company, of Gary, Indiana, and in 1917 became civil engineer for the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad, laying out one of the lines in Missouri. From 1919 to 1927, he was connected with the Federal Highway Commission, dealing with highway surety and maintenance in the West. Mr. Rose was the possessor of a keen analytical mind and was thoroughly master of his profession. In politics he was an active Republican, but he ever had the courage to step out of party ranks and vote for the individual. He was an active member of the American Society of Civil Engineers, and was affiliated with Union Lodge, No. 7, Free and Accepted Masons.

On September 15, 1912, John Gansevort Rose married at Denver, Colorado, Marie Katherine Venemann, the daughter of Robert Theodore Venemann, a prominent physician of Denver, formerly of Indiana. Mr. and Mrs. Rose were the parents of four children, as follows: Jennie Mae, Helen Marie, Charles Randolph, and Richard Warren.

On November 27, 1927, Mr. Rose passed away at his home in Denver after a short illness. The news of his death was received with deep regret by his many friends and much sincere sympathy was extended to his sorrowing widow and children. He was recognized throughout his profession as a most competent au-



Harrison S Moore

thority on engineering problems, and his advice and counsel had been sought by some of the leading firms in the country. His passing left a grievous vacancy in his home circle and in the foremost rank of his profession.

MOORE, Harrison S.,

Former Judge of Queens County.

At all times and under all conditions a man of resolute character, zealous in the cause of righteousness but always displaying a deep consideration for even the least of men, the late Harrison S. Moore, of Flushing, former Judge of Queens County, was an inspiring leader in his community during his long, honorable and useful career. Judge Moore came of a long line of distinguished forebears, his earlier ancestors having been Puritan colonists, members of that band of upright men and women who for conscience sake came to an untamed wilderness, conquered it and left a rich heritage to this country. Through each succeeding generation the members of the Moore family have stood for all that was noble and just, and when occasion demanded they fought for their principles. It is evident that Judge Moore inherited those same qualities which characterized his entire life from the sturdy progenitors who had gone before, his great-grandfather having been a soldier in the War of the Revolution, two of his great-uncles served in the War of 1812, while his own father fought for the salvation of the Union during the Civil War.

Mr. Moore was born in Waterford, Saratoga County, New York, April 23, 1849, son of Lewis K. and Lucinda J. (Bassett) Moore, both of whom were natives of Rensselaer County, New York. Mr. Moore's grandfather, Josiah Moore, son of a Revolutionary soldier, married Alvira Steadman, who was born in Braintree, Massachusetts, and shortly afterwards they moved to Rensselaer County. Lewis K. Moore, son of Josiah and Alvira (Steadman) Moore, was married in his native county but later moved to Orleans County, New York, where he engaged in agriculture until 1857. At that time he took his family to Waukesha County, Wisconsin, and in that middle-western locality was occupied successfully in wheat farming until the outbreak of the Civil War. He had always been an ardent Abolitionist and when his country was in danger volunteered his services, enlisting in Company G, Twenty-eighth Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry, as a private. He later became orderly sergeant and served until the cessation of hostilities. Just prior to the end of the war, his wife and children returned to Rensselaer County where he joined them only to be separated from them by death within a month after leaving the army, being but thirty-nine years of age when he died.

Harrison S. Moore moved with his family to Wisconsin when a child and received his education in the public schools of Prospect Hill, Wisconsin, and after his family's return East, entered Half-Moon Academy, in Middletown, Saratoga County, from which he was graduated with the class of 1868. In

1872, he entered Albany Normal School and was graduated from that institution of learning in 1874, after which he immediately entered upon the profession of teaching. He accepted a position in the schools of Little Neck and taught school while at the same time he studied law to fit himself for a legal career, with the result that in May, 1877, he was admitted to the bar at Poughkeepsie, New York. For three years he continued as an educator and also practiced law, gaining the confidence of the public and establishing a reputation for expert ability and legal knowledge. In 1880, Mr. Moore decided to give all his time to legal practice and accordingly opened an office in Little Neck where he remained until 1882, when he came to Flushing and established his office at No. 1 Main Street. Here he built up a large clientele, continuing for a long period in this location until in comparatively recent years he moved to new offices in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Nos. 71-73 Northern Boulevard, Flushing, having spent forty-six years in the continuous practice of his profession in this city.

A staunch supporter of the principles of the Republican party, Mr. Moore was the nominee in 1886 for the office of District attorney on the Republican ticket but was defeated at the polls. At various times in the course of his career, he served as a member of the Republican County Committee, and from July to the close of the Blaine campaign, was acting chairman of the committee, while he also served several times as a delegate to State conventions. At one time he was counsel to the Board of Supervisors of the old Village of Flushing, and was also counsel for the sheriff and other important officers of the town.

The year 1896 saw him receive the greatest honor of his career when Governor Morton appointed him Judge of Queens County to serve for one year. As a member of the bench, he displayed such unusual ability in judicial matters, being acclaimed everywhere for the excellence and justness of his decisions, that in the following year he was almost unanimously elected to this office for a full term of six years which he completed in 1903. Judge Moore was also appointed by Governor Morton to serve on the Greater New York Commission which studied the plans for city consolidation, which was a great step forward in the modernization and progress of metropolitan New York. In the cause of education, of which he had intimate knowledge gained in direct experience, he realized the necessity to the country of properly trained children, and he always gave his enthusiastic support to everything that tended toward scholastic progress and advanced features of instruction for the youths in the schools. From 1893 to 1899 he served as president of the Board of Education at Little Neck and under his guiding hand the schools of that community flourished and accomplished splendid results.

In his professional connections, Judge Moore was a member of the Queens County Bar Association, of which organization he had served for several years as president. He was also counsel and a trustee of the Queens County Savings Bank of Flushing. In his fraternal allegiance, he was a popular member of

Cornucopia Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, and was Past Senior Deacon of that Lodge. He had been elder of the Dutch Reformed Church at Manhasset for many years, and in the latter years of his life was elder of the Reformed Dutch Church of Flushing, where he also served as second president of the Men's Club, having succeeded Marion J. Verdery. He was a man of great charitable and philanthropic works, being deeply concerned by the needs of the afflicted or unfortunate, and in this connection took a constructive interest in the Flushing Hospital and served as president of the board of trustees of that valuable institution from 1903 to 1909.

Harrison S. Moore married, January 23, 1885, Maria L. Van Nostrand, born in Little Neck, a daughter of Albert Van Nostrand, who was a descendant of one of the oldest and most prominent Dutch colonial families on Long Island. To this union were born two children: Lewis Bassett and Elmer William, both of whom are now deceased. Mrs. Moore has always taken an active and important part in all women's organizations and has assisted greatly in every project destined for community betterment, while in promoting the interests of the Flushing Hospital she has been a leader, having organized the Women's Auxiliary of that benevolent institution in 1913 and ever since has been an ardent worker in its support.

Judge Moore died on February 23, 1928, and his death was the occasion of sincere sorrow and regret throughout Long Island, where for so many years he had been one of the leading citizens and a respected, beloved figure. Many, indeed, were the sincere expressions of sorrow in the loss of this great soul, one of the most beautiful tributes being that of the Flushing United Association which met in special session and formally adopted resolutions of regret upon the passing of one who meant so much to the public good. Judge Moore had been a member of this association since April, 1918, when that organization was formed by the amalgamation of four smaller civic and business bodies; prior to that time, he had been a member of the Flushing Business Men's Association and the Flushing Association.

CURTIS, Captain Alexander G.,

Promoter.

If it is true that a man is known by his works, then Captain Alexander G. Curtis will be known for many generations for the mighty works he wrought in the building of Colorado and helping to establish civilization in the wilds of the Rocky Mountains where courage, both moral and physical were needed in the early days to find and possess a spot on which to establish a settlement. But Captain Curtis was a man noted for his bravery and daring and appreciating that "to the man who would conquer, there is no such word as fail," he pursued that which he undertook with unrelenting determination, and now men who enjoy the fruits of his labors, can, indeed, rise up and call him blessed.

Alexander G. Curtis was a scion of one of the most aristocratic families of the

Old South and in him were inherent the rare qualities of chivalry, culture and courage. He was born in Burke County, North Carolina, in 1842, the son of Joshua and Caroline (Craig) Curtis. He had a meagre school education in the local common schools, and like many of the Southern youth of his generation, was prevented from attending college on account of conditions brought on by the Civil War, But, like all men from homes of culture, such as Mr. Curtis had, he supplemented his education with reading and as "reading maketh a full man," so he became conversant with many subjects through that means.

When North Carolina became one of the Confederate States, Alexander G. Curtis enlisted as a private in the Sixth North Carolina Regiment, Company D, and entered active service. He was a soldier of great bravery and gallantry and was soon promoted from rank to rank until he became a captain and saw service in action in all important engagements during the war. He surrendered his sword at Shenandoah, and no more gallant warrior was ever forced to yield up his arms. His spirit ever remained true to the Spirit of the Confederacy, "Conquered but not defeated."

After the arduous struggle of the early Sixties came to a close, Captain Curtis came to Fremont County, Colorado. This was in the year 1870. He bought much land and leased other tracts of enormous size and established a large cattle business near Canyon City. For thirty-five years, Captain Curtis was in active business in this locality, and being a man of vision, seeing the needs for convenient transportation through this unsettled part of the country, he established a system of wagon freight trains between Leadville, Fairplay, Alma, and a number of other mining towns. This alone would be an achievement worthy of note in any man's life, but Captain Curtis did not stop with this great piece of work. He was one of the original owners and promoters of Eldorado Springs, Colorado.

This noted summer resort is situated in the canyons skirting the vicinity of Boulder, Colorado, and is widely known as the scenic and accessible resort in the mountains of that section of the range. The development and advertising of this beautiful resort by Captain Curtis is but another example of his courage and initiative which had been displayed in a physical way during the Civil War. Eldorado Springs, the beautiful will be a monument to Captain Alexander G. Curtis as long as the Rockies point their rugged heights to the sky.

In his personal recreation, Captain Curtis was especially fond of hunting, but like all great men who are in love with their work, he found in the development of the lands he had undertaken to reclaim from the wild, a certain satisfaction kindred to that an artist feels in producing a great painting or a musician in expressing great harmonies of tone. It was the bigness of the man expressed in the bigness of his undertakings and his accomplishments.

In North Carolina, in 1868, Alexander G. Curtis married Jane Holler, daughter of an agriculturist of Burke County, North Carolina. They had four daughters and one son: 1. Annie, now Mrs. Herman Cohen, of Salt Lake City, Utah. 2. Mollie, now deceased, was the wife of

William L. Savacool

Frank D. Fowler. 3. Daisy, now Mrs. W. A. Ferrier, of Eldorado Springs, Colorado. 4. Fred F. Curtis, Deputy Warden of the State Reformatory at Buena Vista, Colorado. 5. Belle, wife of Fred Fowler, a business man of Broomfield, a suburb of Denver, Colorado.

Captain Curtis died November 21, 1927, in the eighty-fifth year of his age. In his going, Colorado lost one of her most valued citizens to whom the State owes endless gratitude for what he has done to upbuild it. He was always an ardent Democrat, but held no political office, and had the courage to vote for the best man according to his own convictions. His daughters are true to the lost cause their noble father so ably defended, and are all members of the Robert E. Lee Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy.

SAVACOOL, William La Forge,

Civil Engineer.

In the wide, important realm of the civil engineer and surveyor, William La Forge Savacool is achieving a large success and bearing a practical constructive part in the growth of the Borough of Queens, New York City. His headquarters are at Elmhurst, Long Island. With broad experience in city engineering added to his excellent training, Mr. Savacool has attained enviable rank as an engineer for the development of suburban real estate—his chosen field of endeavor. He is a son of George P. and Maggie (La Forge) Savacool. Both family lines are pre-Revolutionary stock; his father's family being early settlers of Northwestern New Jersey; while his mother's people were among the first settlers of Staten Island.

William La Forge Savacool was born on Staten Island, February 8, 1880. Receiving his early education in the public and high schools, he attended Cornell University from which he was graduated in the class of 1904 with the degree of Civil Engineer. The following year, after six months' service on Erie Canal construction, Mr. Savacool began his work in the Borough of Queens as an engineer in the Topographical Bureau, obtaining this position as a result of a competitive civil service examination. For a full decade he was identified with this important branch of the municipal government, being promoted to assistant engineer and later advanced to chief of a field division of five surveying parties, engaged on a variety of large topographical surveys, extending the street system into the undeveloped portions of the Borough of Queens. As an engineer in the Topographical Bureau in 1915, he located Cross Bay Boulevard, now a noted automobile highway extending five miles across Jamaica Bay from Woodhaven to Rockaway Beach. He left behind him in the municipal civil service a reputation for thoroughness unexcelled.

Determined to get into independent private practice, Mr. Savacool resigned his position and purchased, in July, 1915, the engineering and surveying practice of B. G. Meinikheim, established in 1876, transferring the office to Grand Street and Queens Boulevard, Elmhurst. He has developed this interest very exten-

sively, fulfilling commissions for corporations representing important affairs both locally and throughout Long Island. Mr. Savacool has signed and delivered more than twelve thousand different land maps. His fame has carried his name to distant points, and he is considered one of the leaders in engineering activities in this part of the State. During the World War Mr. Savacool was active as a construction engineer at Camp Mills, and served also as a "four-minute" speaker on Liberty Loan drives and other wartime activities. He has few interests except those closely in line with his profession but he is chairman of the Borough Planning Committee of the Chamber of Commerce of the Borough of Queens; also a member of the Sons of the American Revolution; the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Jamaica; and the Board of Management of the Central Queens Young Men's Christian Association, serving as chairman of the Building Committee of the nine-story Young Men's Christian Association building, under construction at Jamaica.

William La Forge Savacool married, April 2, 1907, Mary Ruth Eshbach, of Ithaca, New York, and they are the parents of one daughter, Mary Wilma, born May 12, 1910.

DORMAN, Jesse Bird,

Poet and Author.

A lover of nature, a man of the highest intellectual standard of perfection, and one who poured out his heart in rythmic vibrations, was lost to the world of letters with the death of the late Jesse Bird Dorman, of Denver, Colorado. He was a writer of much beautiful and inspirational poetry, which was published all over this country; a student of literature, and a connoisseur of the finer shadings of the arts, which to most are hidden. Associated with Eugene Field on the "Denver Tribune," he drew something from—and gave to—that poet some of his inspiration, and his verse ever held the quality of appeal which touched the heart and sentiments of those who read it.

Mr. Dorman was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, February 5, 1853, the son of William and Sydney Ann (Bennett) Dorman, the former a prominent contractor of Cincinnati. Mr. Dorman was a direct descendant of J. B. Dorman, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and could trace his ancestry back, had he wished, to the hardy adventurers who were the pioneers of this country in early Colonial days. The mother of Mr. Dorman was of distinguished English descent, her grandfather being Sir James Bennett, of Ireland.

Owing to the death of his father while Mr. Dorman was but a boy, his education was limited to what he obtained in the public schools of Cincinnati, and at an early age he became connected in a reportorial capacity with the "Mill Wright," a Cincinnati magazine which, at that time, was held in high favor. He later located in Denver, where for a number of years he was connected with the "Denver Republican." He then received the offer of a position in the publicity department of the Frohman theatrical organization, and

F. D. Landon

Colonel, 309th Infantry, U. S. Reserves

as press representative he traveled all over the United States. The fire of genius then came to full flame and he wrote the light opera, "The Prevaricating Princess," which was much of a success. His writings were for many years used by the leading newspapers and syndicates of this country, and his name appeared as author of a number of stories in the popular and widely read magazines. In Denver he was a charter member of the Denver Athletic Club and was affiliated with a number of the social organizations of that city.

On April 5, 1877, Jesse Bird Dorman married Emma Feldwisch, daughter of John Henry Feldwisch, a native of Hanover, Germany, owner of a large wholesale grocery business in Cincinnati. Mr. and Mrs. Dorman were the parents of several children; the two children surviving are: Walter Henry and Frank John Dorman, both residents of Denver.

It was on Christmas Day, December 25, 1927, that Mr. Dorman died at his home, 368 South Gilpin Street, Denver. With his death there passed a man who had in his soul a love of nature which is best expressed in one of the last poems he wrote shortly before he passed away, as follows:

THE RECLUSE.

I do not crave a broad expanse,
  Nor count some glittering, far-off star;
Rather the intimate romance
  Of homelier things—just as they are.

The wonder of the growing leaf,
  The cool sweet breath of upturned sod;
The yellow glory of the sheaf,
  The imprisoned wealth of goldenrod.

My altar is the fleeting cloud,
  Green moss the rug on which I kneel;
No hand-wrought vestments may enshroud
  The beauty of the earth's appeal.

Keep me from clamor of the throng,
  O! God of silence and of sound;
That, happily, I may belong
  Where wooded temples most abound.

So find me, ardent worshiper;
  Distant—yet near to things Divine;
That I may worthily transfer—
  Giving, still holding them as mine.

LANDON, Colonel Thomas Durland,

Military School Man.

Colonel Landon was born in Belvidere, New Jersey, May 18, 1865. He is the son of the Rev. Thompson Hoadley and Sara (Durland) Landon. His father was the son of the Rev. Seymour Landon, who was born in Grand Isle, Lake Champlain, in 1800. His father graduated in 1848 from Wilbraham Academy, Massachusetts, and from Wesleyan University in 1852, teaching at Pennington for some years before entering the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal Church in New Jersey.

Owing to the Methodist itinerancy, Colonel Landon attended various public schools, the Centenary Collegiate Institute at Hackettstown, New Jersey, and Wesleyan Academy at Wilbraham, Massachusetts. In 1885 he came with his father to the Bordentown Military Institute. He became a partner in the ownership of the institute until Dr. Landon's death in 1917. Since then he has been the owner, principal and commandant. During the forty-two years of his connection with the school it has steadily grown from its small beginning in 1885 to a present enrollment of one hundred ninety students in 1927.

Colonel Landon's military career began

as a private in Company "A," 6th Infantry, National Guard of New Jersey, December 3, 1885. In the catalog of the School he published himself as "Private T. D. Landon, Military Tactics and English Branches." He commanded the company from Burlington, New Jersey, which went out in April '98 into Spanish War service, and returned from that service as a major. In the World War he entered the war as colonel of the 3rd New Jersey Infantry and after the reorganization was given the command of the 114th Infantry, American Expeditionary Forces, commanding the regiment in its crossing to France and early service in the line. He was commandant of the Base Training Schools of the 41st Division, American Expeditionary Forces, and returned in command of the 163d Infantry.

During his service of the World War he had training in Field Officers' School at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, and in the Army School of the Line at Langres, France. September 24, 1919, Colonel Landon was decorated with the Order of the Black Star by the president of France for services during the World War. He has been a past State Commander of the New Jersey Chapter of the Military Order of Foreign Wars; has been prominent as a delegate-at-large to the American Legion conventions; is an active member of the Head Masters' Association, having been vice-president of same; was secretary-treasurer of the Association of Military Colleges and Schools of the United States. Colonel Landon is a life member of the New Jersey Chapter of the Sons of the Revolution.

Politically he is a Republican and a member of the Union League of Philadelphia, Military Order of Foreign Wars, American Legion, Lions Club, Trenton Country Club, Manasquan River Golf and Country Club, Army and Navy Club, Head Masters' Association, Association of Military Colleges and Schools of the United States, Town Hall Club of New York, and the New Jersey State Rifle Club.

On June 29th, 1892, Colonel Landon married Margaret Adams Reese of Bordentown, New Jersey, and he has three children by that marriage, as follows: Margaret Landon; Mrs. Louise (Landon) Wilson (Mrs. Edward W.); and Mrs. Elizabeth (Landon) Patch (Mrs. Robert B.).

LINGER, George Washington,

Cattle Dealer and Business Man.

A leader in the development of the great West which he knew and loved so well, the late George Washington Linger, of Denver, Colorado, whose death occurred in that city August 1, 1921, was widely known throughout Colorado, Nebraska, and New Mexico for his activities in promoting the interests of the cattle industry in that section, and in Colorado particularly, for the outstanding part he took in furthering the industrial expansion of that State. Mr. Linger was a man of strong, sterling character whose sincere and earnest endeavors in behalf of State advancement and prosperity won for him the highest respect and esteem of

his fellow citizens; uncompromising at all times, he steadily pursued the way which he knew to be right, the way of truth and integrity. His word was his bond and throughout the length and breadth of this and neighboring States, on remote ranches, in villages or the more populous centers of civilizations, his name stood as a symbol for absolute dependability in all business dealings and as that of a man who had the interests of his fellow men always at heart.

Mr. Linger was born in New York State in 1859, son of Christopher Linger, who was born in Hamburg, Germany, a member of one of the finest families of that city. Christopher Linger taught school in his native city and, in 1820, he and his wife came to New York City, where he was employed in the Customs House. After a number of years in this connection, he moved to the Catskill Mountains of New York, and there cleared off a farm site, using ox teams for this work. He was courageous and progressive and conducted one of the finest and most productive farms in his locality, where he was the first man to purchase a team of horses for use in his farm work. He was the father of eleven children, of whom four are living: A. F. Linger, of Denver, Colorado, now residing in his spacious, comfortable home in the beautiful City Park section of the city; Horatio, Phoebe, and Eri, all of Afton, New York.

George Washington Linger was educated in the public schools of Ulster County, New York, and at the age of eighteen started westward to seek his fortune. He first settled in Iowa and then later in Gibbons, Nebraska, until in 1897, he moved to the North Park district of Colorado. While in Nebraska, he held the confidence of an important financier and cattleman, Mr. Shelton, of Gibbons, who placed him in a responsible connection with the Shelton Bank at Shelton, Nebraska. About this time, Mr. Linger became interested in the sheep industry and on one occasion journeyed to Texas where he purchased 10,000 or more sheep and superintended the driving of them back to Nebraska, where he put them out with the farmers of Kansas and Nebraska for grazing until they were ready to sell to the packing houses. Becoming associated with the Swift Packing Company, Mr. Linger was placed in charge of this concern's interests in Colorado, which consisted of a number of extensive cattle ranches in connection with buying and selling and feeding cattle, each activity being conducted on a large scale. An excellent judge of cattle, he splendidly filled the responsibilities of this position and acquired a substantial reputation as a business man of remarkable ability, keen foresight and thorough knowledge of his industry. His value to the State is incalculable because, through his endeavors in the North Park district in connection with Swift & Company, he not only advanced the prestige of his concern but also gave the impetus to the development of the cattle industry which has had such far-reaching results in the modern, progressive and prosperous life of this State. Mr. Linger was, himself, the owner of several ranches in the North Park vicinity; he also returned to Gibbons, Nebraska, and there purchased a 1,500-acre ranch which later, in 1912, he traded for a 15,000-acre

ranch in the San Luis Valley, and in addition to that, he later bought a splendid ranch of 9,000 acres in New Mexico. After retiring from the active ranch life and establishing his home in Denver, even there his desire to have a part in business interests caused him to purchase a motor car enterprise which he continued to operate during his later years.

Mr. Linger never sought public office, but at the same time maintained a genuine, comprehensive interest in everything relating to civic affairs, and was always one of the first to stand up for the rights of the people or to lend his influential assistance to projects which had the well-being of his State and fellow citizens for their ultimate aims. He was a member of the Democratic party but never allowed partisanship to decide his vote, instead he always voted for each candidate on his merits. In his fraternal affiliations, Mr. Linger was an active and well-liked member of the Free and Accepted Masons and the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. His hobby was fishing and he was an enthusiastic fisherman and most successful, but was a true sportsman at all times and always gave his game a chance.

George Washington Linger married, in 1892, Rosie Ogelbie, of fine Scotch family, in North Bend, Nebraska, and to this union were born five children: 1. Earl, and 2. Howard, both important ranchers near Hooper, Colorado. 3. Albert F., a business man of Colorado Springs, Colorado. 4. Margaret, married Robert Lewis of Santa Fé, New Mexico. 5. Lyman, a student at Colorado College, Colorado.

It is in the lives of men such as Mr. Linger that we find the explanation for the tremendous rise to prominence of the great West, for his career was one of ceaseless activity in building up one of the principal industries which has contributed to widespread success. His life, so full of romance and activity, was founded on the cornerstone of consideration for his fellow-man, and his firm adherence to his ideals caused him to mount steadily upward and brought him, who had been a poor boy, to a successful realization of his ambition. He was one of the men who knew the West when it was young, the West which is now no more, having given way to the all-conquering march of progress.

SWINDLER, Charles Mathews, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

Though himself a native of Ohio, the late Dr. Swindler was a member of a family, which for several generations had been prominently active in the development of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and it was in that city that Dr. Swindler had prepared himself for his medical career and had been engaged in the practice of medicine for the last fifteen years of his life. During these years he was connected with the medical department of the Carnegie Steel Company in the capacity of assistant surgeon and later in that of assistant chief surgeon. In this position he showed unusual ability and devotion to the exacting duties of his profession, and he was recognized as one of the outstanding members of the medical profession in Western Pennsylvania.

Charles M Swindler

Though naturally his professional work always received the major share of his time and attention, he also had many other interests. He was a natural-born mechanic, a great lover of music, very fond of outdoor life, and prominent in the affairs of various Masonic organizations and of several other social clubs. In all these various relations of his busy and useful life, he continuously displayed those fine qualities of the heart and mind which so endeared him to his family and his unusually large number of friends.

Charles Mathews Swindler was born at Athens, Ohio, July 19, 1880, a son of Franklin Pierce and Cora (Baldwin) Swindler. His paternal grandparents were George and Jane T. (Mathews) Swindler, early settlers in Western Pennsylvania, near Brownsville. His grandfather was a prominent coal man, engaged for many years in the transportation of coal by boat down the Monongahela and Ohio Rivers, and a member of the well-known firm of Swindler & McElroy, pioneer river and coal men of the Pittsburgh section. Dr. Swindler's father was born and educated in Pittsburgh, but went West in his early manhood and there became a prominent mining engineer, being associated with various important mining enterprises until his death in California in October, 1914. His mother died suddenly, when he was only four years old, and at that time he was brought to Pittsburgh by his paternal grandmother, in whose home he was brought up. He received his early education in Pittsburgh, attending the Bellefield Public School and Shady Side Academy. After graduating from the latter, he went to the far West, where he taught school for a period. Always passionately fond of the great outdoors, he spent several years as a cowboy on the western cattle ranges and prospecting in the desert and the mountains of the West. Still later, he took up the study of mining engineering under his father, who was very prominent and successful in that profession in several western states. For a number of years Dr. Swindler was actively engaged as a mining engineer in California, Nevada and Colorado and for a period was chief engineer for the Delmar Nevada Gold and Silver Mining Company. Eventually, he decided to take up the study of medicine, and for that purpose he returned to Pittsburgh, in 1906, and entered the Medical Department of the University of Pittsburgh from which he was graduated with the degree of M. D. in 1911. The next year he spent as an interne in the West Penn Hospital, Pittsburgh, of which he was anæsthetist. He joined the medical staff of the Carnegie Steel Company as an assistant surgeon, December 1, 1912, and for the next fifteen years, until his death, he was continuously connected with this company, one of the principal subsidiaries of the United States Steel Corporation. To this work he devoted himself with such success, that he was frequently promoted and finally became assistant chief surgeon, with offices in the Carnegie Building, Pittsburgh. His long service with this company was a proof of his high standing in his profession, membership in the surgical staff of this company being a distinct honor.

Dr. Swindler was a member of the

American Medical Association and of the Allegheny County Medical Society, as well as of several Masonic bodies, including Sojourner's Lodge, No. 693, Free and Accepted Masons; Valley of Pittsburgh Consistory, thirty-second degree, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite; and Syria Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He was also a member of the Spruce Creek Rod and Gun Club, the Youghiogheny Country Club, and the Edgewood Club. His membership in the last three clubs gave expression to his great love of outdoor life, which he also satisfied by frequent camping trips. He also was fond of flowers and of other phases of nature. Possessing a natural inclination and ability for mechanics, he liked automobiling and found considerable relief from his professional work in handling personally mechanical problems of all kinds. Music, too, greatly interested him. As a boy he had been a member of the choir of St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal Church of Pittsburgh and in later years he liked to use an excellent bass voice with which nature had blest him. Essentially a family man, he enjoyed nothing more than the fellowship of his wife and children, and most of his leisure hours were spent with them. In politics, he was a supporter of the Republican party, but, though he took an intelligent interest in public affairs, he never sought nor held public office.

Dr. Swindler was married at Cumberland, Maryland, July 11, 1913, to Ethel Hawkins, who was born at Homestead, Pennsylvania, April 30, 1890, a daughter of Joseph and Annie (Wilson) Hawkins. Mrs. Swindler's father was a native of England, and after coming to this country worked in the steel mills at Homestead until 1892, when he removed to Lorain, Ohio, where he became associated with the National Tube Company, retiring after many years to enjoy a well earned rest at his home in Atwater, Ohio. Dr. and Mrs. Swindler, who made their home for a number of years at No. 434 Maple Avenue, Edgewood, Pennsylvania, were the parents of three children: 1. Charles Mathews, Jr., born April 10, 1915. 2. Margaret Caroline, born May 29, 1917. 3. John Hawkins, born August 29, 1920.

Dr. Swindler died at his home in Edgewood, Pennsylvania, August 12, 1927. His death, at the early age of forty-seven years, cut short a very active and useful life. As a physician he had not only always upheld the highest standards of his profession, but had also rendered notable service to many sufferers. As a husband and father, he had always shown the greatest devotion and the finest understanding for his loved ones. As a friend, he was invariably genial and loyal. As a citizen, he represented the best type of American manhood. His memory will remain fresh for many years to come with all those who knew him and who, knowing him, loved, admired and respected him.

BROCK, Charles Robert, LL. D.,

Lawyer.

For more than a quarter of a century, from the very beginning of his practice in

Chas. R. Brock

Colorado until the time of his death, Charles Robert Brock was a leader in the legal profession of the West. Coming to Denver from Kentucky after several years of experience and training in the courts of that State, he immediately attracted attention by his brilliant legal talents and profound knowledge of the law. Master of a persuasive eloquence, he possessed a keen, analytical mind and an imposing presence, was quick to see the possibilities of his cases and to press them to a successful conclusion. In all the years of his practice he remained preëminently the champion of every good cause, standing uncompromisingly for the right, and for this quite as much as for his many court victories, he was honored by the members of his profession and by the people of the State.

Mr. Brock was born near London, Laurel County, Kentucky, May 9, 1865, a son of Daniel R. and Mary (Lucas) Brock, a lineal descendant of John Brock, captain in the War of 1812 and of John Brock, who was first lieutenant of the 10th Regiment of Virginia in the War of the Revolution. Both families are numbered among the oldest and most substantial in the South. His parents were deeply religious, and their dearest wish was to provide their son with proper moral and religious training and every available means for intellectual development. In the latter respect facilities were limited and much of his early education he received from members of his family—from his father, who not only taught the country school which he attended for some time, but also instructed his son at home; from his mother; and from her sister, a teacher in the Laurel County schools. Later Mr. Brock attended the old Laurel Seminary, following which he secured a certificate of qualification and taught a country school. From that time until he was twenty-one years old, he taught one term of five months each year, attending an academy at London, or Barbourville for a like term, and in this way he prepared for college. In January, 1887, he matriculated at the State College, now the University of Kentucky, and from this institution he was graduated in June, 1890, with the degree of Bachelor of Science. At his graduation he was selected by the faculty to deliver an address, choosing as his theme "Our Glory and Our Shame," which he developed into a powerful plea for independence in thought and action. High praise came to him for this effort on which an important Lexington journal commented as follows: "The evidence of intellectual vigor and moral courage to be found in this address is such as should reassure the faltering faith of every patriotic citizen of the Commonwealth."

For the school year 1890-91, Mr. Brock acted as associate principal of the Laurel Seminary at London, during which period, in accordance with an ambition already formed, he took up the active study of law. During the following year he taught school in Williamsburg Institute, now Cumberland College, and in the time which he had available for this work, read law in the offices of the late R. D. Hill, one of the most capable and painstaking lawyers in southeastern Kentucky. Before the end of the year he was admitted to the bar of the State, and in June, 1892, he and Mr. Hill formed a partnership for

the practice of law at London, under an arrangement whereby Mr. Brock was to be in charge of the office at that place. The partnership continued for three years, Mr. Hill having given his name essentially for the help and assurance which it afforded. When he felt that the young lawyer was able to proceed alone, the partnership was dissolved.

In the remaining years that he practiced at London, it is no exaggeration to say that Mr. Brock gathered about him the most desirable clientage the town and surrounding country afforded, those who had known him from childhood coming to seek and to follow his advice. In 1901, however, his solicitude for his wife's health brought about his removal to Denver, and in this city he made his home until his death. At first he took a desk in the law office of Mr. Stuart D. Walling, in the Ernest and Cranmer Building, and again began the task of building up a practice. Two years after his arrival word reached him in an unexpected moment that the Denver district attorney, having a vacancy on his staff, desired to fill the position with a man to whom he could entrust a share of the civil business of the city and that his name was being considered for the position. An arrangement was made by which he agreed to work for one month on trial without compensation, and if at the end of that time the district attorney was convinced of his ability to perform the duties desired, he was to be appointed. The appointment was made at the end of the month and for a year and a half his very successful connection with the office continued. He resigned to become associated with Milton Smith, with whom he remained in partnership through the years. When in the city attorney's office he had charge of litigation of considerable moment to Denver, including what was known as the "Wine Room Cases," which he argued in the Supreme Court of the United States. The basis of the writ of error from that tribunal was the contention that a charter provision which excluded women from saloons or rooms adjacent thereto constituted a discrimination against women as such in violation of the Constitution of the United States—a contention resisted by Mr. Brock and repudiated by the Supreme Court.

The firm of Smith and Brock became one of those most widely known in the courts of the West, enjoying a large and prosperous practice. During the decade from 1912 until 1922, it was known as Smith, Brock and Ferguson, but in the latter year the firm name became again Smith and Brock, the junior members including Elmer L. Brock, Mr. Brock's younger brother; John P. Akolt, E. R. Campbell, and Milton Smith, Jr. In its continued success the fine ability of Mr. Brock played a large part, and he frequently scored notable victories not only in the State courts, but in the United States Supreme Court, before which he appeared in many important cases. His growing prominence in Denver life was recognized as early as 1904 and in July of that year he was designated by the late Mayor Speer for the pleasant duty of presenting to the Cruiser Denver, then at Galveston, Texas, a silver service on behalf of the city of Denver. In connection therewith it was also his privilege to present to the

cruiser a silver pitcher on behalf of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

In 1907 the Colorado Civil Service Commission was formed and Mr. Brock was selected by Governor Buchtel as one of the first members of that body, on which he served without compensation until 1911. An active Democrat, although independent in his support of principles and candidates, he neither sought nor desired political preferment, and his term on the Civil Service Commission of the State marked the limit of his activities in this sphere. He never lost, however, his vital interest in the civic welfare of his community and State.

Mr. Brock was a trustee of the University of Denver, and was made a member of the faculty of the law school in 1904, in which year he became professor of equity pleading. He delivered many lectures before the student body on this and other subjects. He was a staunch supporter of the Constitution of the United States and frequently lectured throughout Colorado upon the importance of upholding it. He was also the author of many pamphlets on this subject. In the work of the American Bar and Colorado Bar associations he was very active, serving as chairman of the public utility law section of the former in 1921 and 1922, and as president of the Denver Bar Association in 1920.

Aside from his legal engagements, Mr. Brock found time to participate in various other phases of Denver life. He was a member of the University Club, the Denver Club, the Denver Country Club, and the Motor Club of Colorado, while he was affiliated fraternally with Phi Delta Phi, the honorary legal society.

Mr. Brock worshiped in the faith of the Baptist church, and in Denver was a member of the First Church of that denomination, attending regularly upon its services, and contributing liberally of his means for its local support and for the maintenance of its work in foreign fields. Religion and religious activities entered largely into his life, and for more than twenty years he was a warm advocate of tithing, a practice which he consistently followed himself. From 1919 to 1922 he was president of the American Baptist Home Mission Society, and he served for many years as a trustee of the Northern Baptist Theological Seminary. He delivered many lectures on religious subjects and in pamphlet form they were widely distributed.

In recognition of his distinguished career, the University of Kentucky at its Golden Jubilee in 1916 chose Mr. Brock as one of three alumni of the university upon whom to confer honorary degrees. At this time he received the degree of Doctor of Laws.

On June 1, 1893, at London, Kentucky, Mr. Brock married Katherine P. Brown, daughter of Judge William LeRoy Brown, attorney and Kentucky district judge, and of Emily (Pitman) Brown. His happy companionship with his wife was one of Mr. Brock's greatest joys, and he loved nothing more than their long evenings together at home during which they read many of the world's best books.

Mr. Brock's death occurred on July 2, 1928, to the great sorrow of the com-

munity which had come to know him and to love him well. The rugged strength of his character existed side by side with a fine gentleness and a consideration for others which won him the friendship of all those with whom he came in contact. Many fine tributes have been paid to his life and work, and of these several are quoted:

George C. Manley, a leading attorney of Denver, wrote of him: "I was always impressed with his clearness of mind, his courage, and good cheer. His value to both students and faculty of Denver University Law School was inestimable."

President Frank L. McVey, of Kentucky State University, expressed the grief of that institution at his passing in the following words: "He was a great honor to his *alma mater*, and an ornament to his profession. In his death the University has lost a dear friend."

Benjamin S. Read, president of the Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company at Atlanta, Georgia, paid this tribute to his memory: "He was an extraordinarily able man, of fine character and winning personality, and possessed an unusual capacity for leadership, not only in his profession, but in any cause having for its object the betterment of mankind."

YEARSLEY, Thomas Earle,

Musician, Soloist, Choir Leader.

Since the old saying, "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast," is as true of communities as of individuals, musicians are the great humanizers of cities and in their rarity are the more honored. Thomas Earle Yearsley, was a prominent musician, soloist and choir leader, of Pittsburgh, whose native aptitude for the work he loved and whose lovely tenor voice, together with the technical knowledge acquired through years of study, were all utilized to give the public pleasure and opportunity for improvement. He devoted himself to training others, church choirs, glee clubs, and private classes. His zeal and thorough-going methods proved successful, while his engaging and dynamic personality were inspiring.

Thomas E. (T. Earle) Yearsley was born in Higginsport, Ohio, August 11, 1882, of a musical family. His father, William Yearsley, a blacksmith by trade, so loved music and gave himself so good an education that he instructed others in voice and violin. During his later years he was associated with the Western and Southern Life Insurance Company. He was born in Higginsport and moved to Ripley when a young man, and there died, not very far from his birthplace, in 1913, at the age of seventy-two. His wife, Margaret Jeanette (Watters) Yearsley, also a native of Higginsport, was the daughter of a matron of the town, who took care of General Grant on one occasion in his infancy, receiving for her pains a silk dress from the grateful parents of the baby. She is still hale and hearty at the age of eighty-six.

It was in the public and high schools of Ripley, Ohio, that Thomas Earle Yearsley received his education. When he was nineteen, he came to Pittsburgh and vicinity, securing work of a clerical type

Earle Yeansley

with the Westinghouse Air Brake Company at Wilmerding, Pennsylvania. For seventeen years he remained with this company and the Westinghouse Machine Company of East Pittsburgh. Then ill health necessitated his resignation. Possessed of an excellent tenor voice, mellow, round, and full, and flexible, he had from boyhood been interested in singing and music. In Ripley he was an active member of the church choir and a student of musical theory. This he continued during his business years in Pittsburgh, making music his avocation. He soon became known to the musical world of Pittsburgh, and afterward to the general public, through his singing and his activity in organized church music. He was tenor soloist in the Third United Presbyterian Church for a time, and passed from that body to the position of soloist at the Christ Methodist Episcopal Church, of Pittsburgh, remaining in that connection for some nine years. His next connection was with Dr. Heinroth, one of the leading musicians of Pittsburgh, and now organist at Carnegie Institute, who at the time of his association with Mr. Yearsley was in charge of the music of the Third Presbyterian Church. For a year the latter sang as tenor soloist for the Shady Side Presbyterian Church. Then he began the organization and management of choirs, beginning with the East End Christian Church for which he built up a wonderful choir with excellent soloists, who gained for the church the reputation of having the best music, perhaps, in all Pittsburgh. He was just completing his plans for a choir of seventy voices in the church, when illness forced him to resign the work.

Other musical activities engaged his attentions as well. Mr. Yearsley was director of the University of Pittsburgh Glee Club for some three years and for the Geneva College Glee Club of Beaver Falls, Pennsylvania. He was in charge of the Orpheus Male Chorus of the Young Men's Christian Association and the West Penn Hospital Nurses' Choir, both of which he organized. A member of the Mendelssohn Male Chorus, he was one of the tenor soloists. He taught vocal music and had charge of the Voice Department of Beaver College at Beaver, as well as a long list of private students in his studio at his own home. He also had charge of the Haydn Choral Society of Beaver. For a period of time he traveled as an evangelist singer with Dr. Herbert Yuell, the evangelist. Throughout these years, Mr. Yearsley was constantly studying and improving his own technique, his masters including the famous Professors Lunt and McDowell of Pittsburgh and Professor Haywood of New York City. He was a member of the Wilmerding Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows and the Bada Lodge of Wilkinsburg, Free and Accepted Masons. His religious affiliation was with the East End Christian Church.

On June 5, 1907, in Wilmerding, Pennsylvania, Thomas Earle Yearsley married Hilda Wilma Adler, daughter of John George and Christina (Wilhelm) Adler. The father, for many years foreman in the foundry department of the Westinghouse Air Brake Company at Wilmer-

ding, died June 17, 1922, at the age of sixty-eight. The mother resides with Mrs. Yearsley. To Mr. and Mrs. Yearsley were born the following children: 1. Wilma Dorothy, born March 16, 1908. 2. Earle Theodore, born December 9, 1909.

This brief account serves to suggest the large part played in the cultural advancement of Pittsburgh and other Pennsylvania towns by this true and public spirited singer before his death, which occurred at the early age of forty-four, August 24, 1926. His personality, genial, broad, attractive and wholesome, and his passionate devotion to beauty in all forms, particularly to beauty and truth of tone, endeared him to all so fortunate as to come into contact with him. His beautiful voice gave pleasure to thousands. Aside from music, his chief happiness was his home, his wife and his children.

PHILLIPS, Lewis Herbert,

Counselor-at-Law.

Long and unusually varied is the story of the life of Lewis Herbert Phillips, for he was obliged to shift for himself at the early age of thirteen, without the thorough preparation for some profession or calling which boys of his birth are usually given. How well he succeeded in carving out his own fortune makes reading that is stimulating and inspiring, for beginning as a helper in a restaurant, where he was allowed to make up a bed for himself on the restaurant floor each night, he has forged ahead with unceasing toil and unbroken purpose to his present position of honor and affluence in the city of St. Louis, where he is a member of the bar and owner of considerable real estate.

Lewis Herbert Phillips was born at Vincent, Washington County, Ohio, May 10, 1867, son of George W. and Sarah Ann (Crewson) Phillips, and the youngest of their seven children. His paternal grandmother was Tacy Hopkins Phillips, a direct descendant of John Hopkins, of Cambridge, Massachusetts (1634). When Mr. Phillips was but two years old, his mother died and he was taken to the home of an old maid aunt and her mother, who cared for him until he was thirteen years old. During these years in his aunt's home he was sent to school faithfully, even attending a private school during the vacation periods of the public school, so that he had a thorough underlying elementary education, upon which he built in later years. His father had received a good education for those days, but being not very strong physically, he had been kept at work in the open on his father's farm, where he had much to do with the teams. This life developed in him a great love of horses, and he became a great fancier of horse flesh, with disastrous financial results, for he lost all that he had inherited from his father and his own earnings as well. His little son, therefore, had no backing when he started life as a bread winner. At thirteen years of age, his aunt sent him to Girard, Kansas, and here he found his first job in a restaurant. For about a year he stuck to his work, before finding a place which offered better conditions. He found a

vacancy in a drug store, where he was given a room in the corner of the store for his bedroom, and was encouraged by the old doctor to attend the Girard High School. He studied pharmacy and after four years, when eighteen years old, was a registered druggist under the laws of the State of Kansas. But this was not to be his chosen vocation. The next year he secured a position as railway mail clerk under the first administration of Grover Cleveland, for he had identified himself with the Democratic party. Political influences removed him from this appointment four years later, when Benjamin Harrison became the Chief Executive of the Nation in 1889.

A fourth time he sought a new field, and in the law offices of Judge Arthur Fuller, of Girard, Kansas, he took up the study of law. To such good purpose did he apply himself to a mastery of this profession, which he had chosen, that in July, 1891, he gained admittance to the bar of Kansas, continuing his association with Judge Fuller for the two years following. Then through the kind offices of Senator John Martin, of Kansas, he became a clerk on the floor of the United States Senate, remaining until 1896, when he returned to his adopted State, Kansas. He had not been satisfied to do merely his work as a clerk of the Senate while in Washington, but had improved the opportunity to carry on a more advanced course in law at Georgetown University, in that city, receiving the diploma of Master of Laws in 1894. Again settled in the familiar town of Girard, Mr. Phillips commenced the practice of law, continuing there until 1916. Though he had been loyal to the Democratic party through the years, he was elected several times in this Republican city as city attorney. In 1908, he was his party's nominee for county attorney of Crawford County, and although Mr. Taft carried the county by a majority of over 2,100 votes, he was defeated by only about 400 ballots.

Successful in his profession, Mr. Phillips soon became interested in opportunities for investment, and in 1915 became actively connected with the lead and zinc mining in the Joplin District, adding thereby a substantial increment to his accumulations. In 1919, he entered the oil field, and for a time was settled in Texas and Oklahoma, where he drilled and brought in some good oil-producing wells. Desiring to establish a permanent home, Mr. Phillips decided to become a citizen of St. Louis, and there purchased the dwelling at 4014 Lindell Boulevard, which has since been the family residence. Though he has offices at 102 North Broadway, where he still carries on the practice of his profession, Mr. Phillips has devoted more of his time to real estate investments since he settled in Saint Louis than to legal affairs. He holds membership in the Bar Association of Saint Louis and the Missouri State Bar, and is fraternally affiliated with the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks and the Knights of Pythias.

In 1886, at Girard, Kansas, Lewis Herbert Phillips married (first) Sylvia May Gaylord, daughter of W. A. and Jennie C. Gaylord, and to this marriage was born one child, Neola, who is now the wife of W. C. Allen, an automobile dealer at Girard. Mrs. Phillips died in 1898, and he married (second), in 1901, Vic-

toria O. Dorman, daughter of Judge J. G. and Udolpha (Miller) Dorman. Judge Dorman was one of the most substantial men of western Missouri, their home being at Clinton. Mrs. Dorman, a former resident of Quincy, Illinois, was a direct descendant of the Duke of Guise, of France. Two daughters were born to Mr. and Mrs. Phillips: Udolpha, a graduate of Stephens College and Washington University, now residing with her parents, and Katherine, now a student at Washington University, a member of the class of 1929.

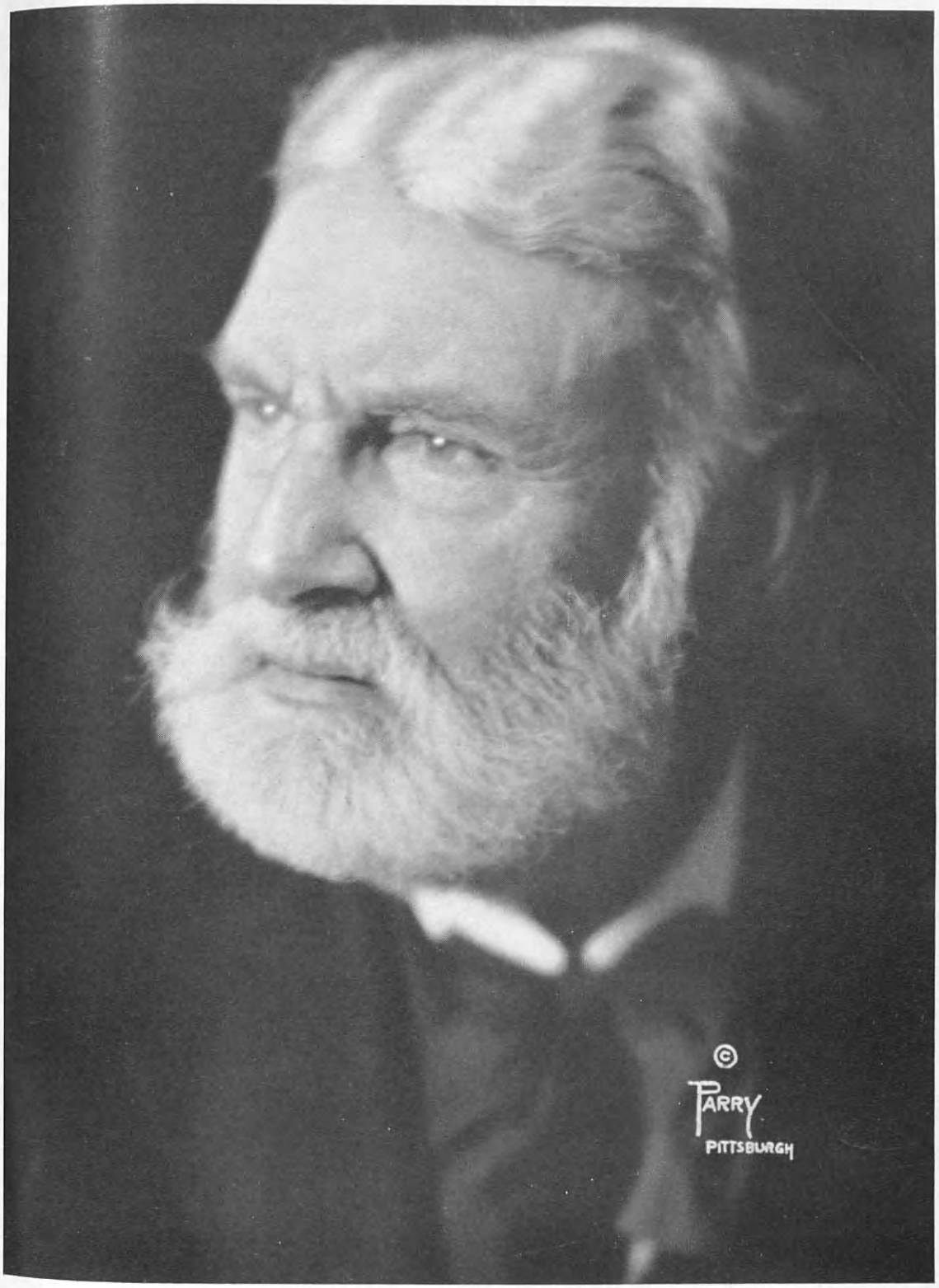
FOERSTER, Adolph Martin,

Composer of Music.

Few remain among the musicians of America and Europe today who represent the early Romantic Period of musical composition so truly and at all times so consistently as did Adolph Martin Foerster. During his days of European study he had come into contact with Robert Franz, thus touching elbows indirectly with Schubert and Schumann, and upon his return to this country, and to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, he stood at once for the classical standards for which these Europeans lived and worked. As time went forward and new forms and thought engaged the attention of the world of music, notably of the composers, he did not swerve from the earlier forms and thought, but wrote in prolific manner through it all. He followed a straight melodic line of grace and beauty, with sufficient dramatic contrast and climax to satisfy the artist, but remained true to classic forms to the very last of his compositions. Nor was he impatient with the newer modes of expression. He could not always call them good, but found them interesting, and if here and there a beautiful passage intervened, he willingly forgave unbeautiful ones. His was a gracious soul, and no aspiring young student ever sought his advice who did not leave him with praise for his generous and helpful judgment. He watched over the progress of modern music with the same open-mindedness as that with which he accepted the older ideas, and his familiar face, with its ready smile of recognition, has been greatly missed in concert halls, especially in those of Pittsburgh, where he was always to be found for any program of worth and of distinction.

Mr. Foerster was born at an address in old Ninth Street, Pittsburgh, February 2, 1854, and died in St. Francis' Hospital, Pittsburgh, after an illness of several months, August 10, 1927. He was the son of Emil and Elise Marie (Noll) Foerster, both of whom were natives of Germany, having come from Frankfort-on-Main to Pittsburgh and here settled when the Ninth Street section was given over to fine residences. Emil Foerster was one of the best portrait painters in America. He painted the portraits of many of Pittsburgh's celebrities, and his paintings today grace the walls of residences in this city.

In the public schools of Allegheny City, which is now the North Side of Pittsburgh, Adolph Martin Foerster secured his earliest instruction. Thereafter, he was employed in Kleber's Music Store, in Wood Street, Pittsburgh. His mother



Ad. M. Foerster

was his first instructor in music, and so apt was he as a pupil that he brought joy to her heart and vision to her mind, for she, herself a musician of talent, perceived that her son was destined to be a musician of truly great ability and achievement. After his mother's instruction, he received further teaching from Jean Manns, a noted musician of his day, and became ever more deeply interested in musical study. He worked hard at his chosen profession. Watching his father at work with palette and brush was of significant result in the youth. He was especially interested in family portrait paintings, of his grandfather and his mother, his father, and other life-size conceptions of his father's brothers and sisters. This work was an inspiration to him, and remained so all his life. No doubt the masterpiece that resulted came in large share from the son's admiration for it. It became one of the choicest treasures of the son, and by his will it was left to the Carnegie Art Gallery, Pittsburgh. Such paintings are seldom seen outside the Louvre in Paris, or the Tales Art Gallery in London.

In 1872 Mr. Foerster went abroad, to Leipsic, Germany, and studied theory with Richter, voice with Grill, piano with Wenzel, and did not return to the United States until 1875. Then, for a year, he taught in Fort Wayne, Indiana, and came once more to Pittsburgh, here to continue as teacher and composer until death. No man has brought more glory to the place of his birth than Adolph Martin Foerster. His published compositions number several hundred, consisting of orchestral works, songs both secular and sacred, and piano and other instrumental works. Carnegie Library of Pittsburgh has a fine collection of his orchestral scores. The Tuesday Musical Club of Pittsburgh has many of his chamber musical scores, and the University of North Carolina has opera, piano and vocal scores. He belonged to the old German school, as evidenced by the melodious strain always apparent in his compositions. But he listed also with open ears and mind to modern works, knowing that music had many meanings, and that everyone did not seek after the Cantelina effect. Frequently he was urged to write something of a lighter character that would make an appeal to the multitude, and make his name as familiar to the layman as to the musician, or to the student of music; but the true artist in himself always asserted itself, and he would reply that, personally, he was interested only in how his songs compared with Schubert, Schumann and Brahms. He was greatly pleased with the consideration given him by his many friends among Pittsburgh's musicians. He lived in the hope that some Pittsburgh philanthropist would feel the urge and give Pittsburgh what it so needed, the stimulus of a symphony orchestra. He lived his life among the choicest of arts; his library was stocked with gems of the art world, with paintings and musical scores. Hours daily were devoted to correspondence, as he personally answered all communications from his large and ever-growing circle of friends and admirers. His life of activity in music was in line with his love for the beautiful in nature. His familiar figure and that of his lifelong friend, Mr. Dorn-

berger, were often seen in long walks over Pittsburgh; and these continued until ill health took him, and caused their discontinuance. His last long illness was bridged over by the comfort of his radio. He spent hours every evening listening to all the good music being broadcast, and a chief delight was found in sending some work of his to a performer that had pleased him, and then, waiting with suppressed emotion until that artist had reciprocated and played it back to him.

For more than fifty years Mr. Foerster was in close touch with the musical life of Pittsburgh, writing, teaching and conducting. His outstanding personality was conspicuous at every worthwhile musical affair in the city, as evidenced by the five large scrap-albums that he willed to the Carnegie Institute. One caring to know what has been done in the last fifty years in musical circles could not have a fairer guide than these huge volumes. His varied interest is shown by the excellent collection of signatures of world celebrities, such as Wagner, Longfellow, Mark Twain, and others. He possessed a fine collection of coins, which are now the property of his eldest grandson. His collection of stamps and original themes of world-famous compositions is interesting in the extreme. Before the days of radio, each day found him enjoying his complete list of Wagner records, his numerous books written about that great genius, and his autographed portrait, showing plainly whom he had chosen in early life as a model. He was a great lover of nature; especially did he love the woods. He could point out bits of the songs of different birds that had given him a theme to elaborate and develop upon the return from a day's ramble. Bird life, insect life and dried four-leaf clovers by the dozens, all carefully preserved and put away, show he had a painstaking character rarely found. He seemed to get from nature a certain something akin to religion, but was absolutely unorthodox, feeling that he himself was a part of the great scheme of things. Even his sacred songs were more poetical than orthodox, and are heard in all churches, from Cathedral to Synagogue. They do not in the least tread upon prejudiced minds. Among his treasured possessions was a book autographed and presented to him by Andrew Carnegie, commending him in the warmest terms for his "Dedication March," which was written around the initials of Mr. Carnegie, A-C being its keynotes. This march was played at the opening of the Carnegie Music Hall, in Pittsburgh, November 7, 1895.

Mr. Foerster's most famous works are: "Dedication March," "Festival Music," "At Twilight," "The Falconer," "Thusnelda," "Symphonic Ode to Byron," "Prelude to Goethe's Faust," and "Ave Maria." In all he composed over two hundred and six different pieces, as follows: for orchestra, fifteen; piano, twenty-five; organ, ten; violin and piano, five; cello, five; male chorus, seven; female chorus, three; mixed chorus, three; secular songs, one hundred and twenty-one, and sacred songs, twelve.

To give a complete chronicle of Mr. Foerster's life would require a volume. He gave liberally of his time and money to promote any local musical project, and

was an inspiration to many young and ambitious musicians. His passing was the occasion for old friends to play several of his most appropriate compositions, such as his "Lamentation," for the piano, "Ave Maria," for the voice, violin and piano. In keeping with his life an appropriate granite marker is to be erected, with the first few bars of his "In Memoriam" engraved upon it. This composition he wrote in memory of his mother, who was his first teacher and inspiration, and saw her own gift in music carried on to a higher pinnacle in her gifted son. For many years he was active in the Music Teachers' National Association, and in the interests of this organization visited many cities in the United States. He was an honorary member of the Musicians' Club of Pittsburgh, choral conductor in the Pittsburgh Symphonic Society, and a contributor to several musical magazines.

On October 17, 1879, Mr. Foerster married, in Allegheny City, Henrietta M. Reineman, native of that city and daughter of Adam and Elizabeth (Richenbach) Reineman. Adam Reineman was for a time engaged in business as jeweler, and later engaged in real estate and contracting for building. He was one of the important commercial figures of Pittsburgh. Mr. and Mrs. Foerster became the parents of four children: 1. Alvin Karl, who died in infancy. 2. Elsa Thusnelda, now the wife of Ernest J. Michael, who is identified with instrumental music enterprise, in Pittsburgh. 3. Robert Franz, formerly professor of economics in Harvard and Princeton, and now in Geneva, Switzerland. He took the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in 1909 from Harvard, and is author of two important works: "The Italian Emigration of Our Times," 1919, and "The Racial Problems Involved in Immigration from Latin America and the West Indies to the United States," 1925, being a report to the Secretary of Labor. He married Lillian Hillyer Smith, daughter of Theobald Smith, of Boston, 1916, and they have two children: Lillian Agleston, and Margaret Dorothea. 4. Norman Otto, professor at the University of North Carolina. He took the degree of Master of Arts from the University of Wisconsin, 1912, and is the author of "Nature in American Literature," and of many essays and literary collections and commentaries. He married Dorothy Haskell, of Boston, in 1911; and they have two children: Donald Madison, and David Bruce. Mrs. Henrietta M. (Reineman) Foerster now resides at No. 227 South Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh.

Frank, cordial and sincere, of strong physique, Adolph Martin Foerster was one of the most admirable characters whom one could meet. He was ever ready to give what he could to music and its students, and was held in warm esteem by all musical pupils in Pittsburgh, as well as by many elsewhere who had come under his influence. To visit his attractive home was to them a rare pleasure, and his music room a revelation. His passing brought sadness to hundreds, but the spirit of his work, and the inspiration in it to be found, will live on forever.

ATKINSON, Chilton,

Attorney-at-Law.

A prominent member of the Missouri bar, Chilton Atkinson has achieved a distinguished record of legal service extending through more than a quarter of a century. The son of a well-known St. Louis physician, and a descendant of an old Virginia English family, numbering in the list of his ancestors men who played an important part in the history of Virginia from Colonial times, Mr. Atkinson inherits the finest blood and traditions of his country. In St. Louis, where he makes his home, he has engaged chiefly in the practice of civil law, specializing in the administration of the Probate Law, and the management of estates, and he has appeared as counsel in many important cases. In 1918, 1922, and 1926, he was chosen by the Democratic members of the St. Louis bar as the party nominee for Judge of the Probate Court, and on these occasions he was honored by receiving the nomination without opposition at the polls, although, as was to be expected from the political tendencies in St. Louis, he was unsuccessful in the elections. The range of Mr. Atkinson's interests is wide and varied, and he never hesitates to support any movement which he considers to be for the best interests of the community.

He was born December 10, 1875, in St. Louis, Missouri, a son of Robert Chilton and Mary Tandy (Bull) Atkinson. Both paternal and maternal ancestors were of Colonial Virginia stock, the former including among them Colonel Leven Powell, of William Grayson's Regiment of the Virginia Continentals, which played an important part in the battle of Brandywine, and the latter, among others, Colonel William Payne, of the Revolutionary Army, one of the intimates, and later a pall bearer of George Washington and Major Hugh Brent, of the Revolutionary Army. The Colonial families, many of whom were represented in the House of Burgesses, which appear in the ancestral record, include those of William Powell, Valentine Peyton, Burr Harrison, William Payne, James Orrick, William Chilton, and James Atkinson.

Archibald Atkinson, the grandfather of Chilton Atkinson, was a lawyer of Isle of Wight County, Virginia, having been born there in 1792. He was a well-known man in his section of the State, serving for twenty years in the Virginia Senate, and representing his district for several terms in the United States Congress, where he was chairman of the Naval Committee. His son, Robert Chilton Atkinson, was born in Smithfield, Isle of Wight County, Virginia. He attended successively the Lexington (Virginia) Military Institute, William and Mary College, and later, the University of Virginia and the University of Louisiana, now Tulane University. He left the graduating class of William and Mary College, at the time of the Civil War, to enter the army of the State of Virginia as lieutenant and drill master, but not being in command of troops, he passed into the Confederate Army as a private, serving under General J. E. B. Stuart and General Early. He took part in many of the most important engagements of the war, including the battle of Williamsburg, where he was wounded, and the battle of Gettysburg. His uncle, General

Robert H. Chilton, rendered extraordinary service to the cause of the South as chief of staff to General Robert E. Lee. At the close of the war, Robert Chilton Atkinson was serving in Lyman's Battery, and when this unit was disbanded after the surrender of General Lee, he walked the distance to his home from North Carolina. He then entered the University of Virginia, where he took a degree in medicine, afterwards attending the University of Louisiana, at New Orleans, on account of its hospital facilities, where he was graduated and began the practice of medicine. About 1868 he moved to St. Louis, Missouri, where he engaged for many years in the general practice of his profession. He became connected with the staff of the City Hospital, and later chief sanitary officer. He was also a member of the City and State Boards of Health, and for a time coroner of St. Louis. In politics he was a Democrat, and greatly interested in educational work, acting as a member of the Board of Hygiene in the public schools of St. Louis for eight years, and also as a member of the Board of Education. He was one of the founders of the Marion Simms Medical College, now St. Louis University Medical Department, and in this institution he taught general medicine and pediatrics for eighteen years. On January 22, 1875, he married Mary Tandy Bull, the daughter of John Cardwell Bull, a well-known merchant in St. Louis, to which he had come from Shelbyville, Kentucky, in 1848, and where he engaged for many years in the manufacture of rope and in the general commission business, and of Eliza (Payne) Bull. Chilton Atkinson was the first born, and is now the only living child of this marriage. Robert Chilton Atkinson died December 31, 1917; his wife is still living at the age of seventy-eight.

After some preliminary education, Chilton Atkinson entered Smith Academy. As the result of a brilliant performance in a declamation contest held among the students, the president of the academy urged the boy to take up the study of law. Accordingly he later matriculated in the law department of Washington University, and from this institution he was graduated in June, 1895, with the degree of Bachelor of Laws. On September 5 of that year he was admitted to the bar, and began the practice of law, which he has continued since that time. He was first associated with the famous maritime and admiralty lawyer, Given Campbell, one of the most eminent lawyers in St. Louis, but later became a local attorney for the City Trust Company of Philadelphia, with whom he remained for three years. At the end of this time, Mr. Atkinson opened his own law offices, and began the building up of the considerable practice which is his today. Among the notable cases in which he has appeared is that of Buchanan v. Worley, tried by the Supreme Court of the United States in 1917 on appeal from the Court of Appeals of the State of Kentucky. In this action Mr. Atkinson represented the City of St. Louis in filing a brief as *amicus curiæ* in defense of the St. Louis Segregation Ordinances. The decision of the court in this case attracted considerable attention in legal circles in every part of the country.

Politically, Mr. Atkinson supports the

principles and candidates of the Democratic party, and he is active in his party, having been called upon to make speeches in all of the national campaigns since he cast his first vote for William Jennings Bryan in 1900. He is a member of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, the Sons of the Revolution, the Law Library Association, and the Missouri Historical Society, and he takes a considerable interest in historical research. In this connection he contributed a biographical article on the life of Walter B. Douglass to the publication of the Missouri Historical Society, known as the Missouri Historical Society Collections. Mr. Atkinson is a member of Mount Calvary Protestant Episcopal Church, of St. Louis, in which he is junior warden, and a member of the vestry. He has been frequently chosen a delegate to the Missouri Diocesan Convention. Much of his spare time he devotes to riding, having inherited the Virginian love of horses. In fact, since childhood, he has never been without a horse, owning four of them at present.

Mr. Atkinson's fine character and many-sided talent have won him numerous friends and the almost universal esteem of his community. He has become one of the first citizens of St. Louis.

KAMMER, Glenn Donald,

Scientist.

When a scientific discovery is made and given to the world in practical form for the benefit of mankind, it sometimes happens that the one who has spent hours and hours in research work to perfect such discovery is not remembered with the honor due to his greatness and true worth. But just so long as radium is valued and those who work with it realize its value, gratitude will be given to the late Dr. Glenn Donald Kammer of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, whose untimely death at the age of only thirty-nine years took from the world one of its foremost chemists.

Glenn Donald Kammer was born in Ionia, Michigan, on October 9, 1888, the son of the late Albert Kammer and his wife, Margaret M. Kammer. When a little boy of only three years of age, Glenn Donald Kammer was brought by his parents to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, where they settled in what was then Allegheny City, now the North Side of Pittsburgh. Here he attended the public schools, completing the early part of his education by graduating from the Allegheny High School in the class of 1908. He then entered the University of Pittsburgh, where he took up the study of science, specializing in chemistry. He graduated in 1912 with the degree of Bachelor of Science, then continued in post-graduate work, and in 1913 attained the degree of Master of Science. By further continuation of his studies, in 1925, he was awarded the degree of Doctor of Philosophy by the University of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. This last degree was awarded for his having submitted a doctoral dissertation covering original research work on the rare radioactive element ionium. In October, 1912, he became associated with the Standard Chemical Company of Pittsburgh, which is the

Glenn D. Kammer

pioneer radium producer in the United States.

It was by Dr. Kammer's hands that the actual refining of the first radium was performed, and in his capacity of associate director of the Radium Research laboratory of the Standard Chemical Company, he had immediate charge of the final refining of all the radium produced by the company.

Dr. Kammer was a brilliant research chemist and to him is due the major credit in developing the sensitive phosphorescent zinc sulphide which is the base for the radium luminous paints now in such general use.

Dr. Kammer was a director and vice-president of the Radium Dial Company and has held this position since the organization of the company in 1907, and early in the year of 1927, he gave up his connection with the Standard Chemical Company to devote his entire time to the service of the Radium Dial Company.

In his laboratory work, Dr. Kammer, by his diligence in dangerous experiments with radium, sacrificed himself for the benefit of mankind through the results of his labors for their welfare, and he underwent much physical suffering. He it was who extracted the first radium ever made in the United States, and he it was who instructed physicians how to use this peculiar mineral. He suffered many severe burns on his fingers during the first years of his experimental work, and had he been a man of less courage would have given up the work, but instead of retreating, he pressed on in spite of pain and carried his work to success. He was a genuine pioneer in this field of endeavor and showed the same moral and physical courage that is needed to conquer barren wastes and jungle forests.

No soldier was ever braver in enduring physical pain for a cause than was Dr. Kammer during the early years of his experimentation with this mineral whose beneficial properties he believed to be invaluable when properly applied. Through holding the first tubes of radium which he had extracted, he was severely burned on both index fingers and both thumbs. So severe were these burns that they lasted for eighteen months. This occurred in 1913, and only by his strong constitution established in his youth, was he able finally to enjoy a cure. In latter years, he worked behind a six-inch barricade of lead, which is required to halt the penetrating rays of radium. Yet, even with this protection, it was necessary for him to reach over it, and thus expose his face and his hands. In the beginning of his work with radium, he was ignorant of its properties, and through this ignorance exposed himself more dangerously than he did later. He found that to protect himself, it was wise not to touch the microscopic tubes containing radium with his hands, and so handled it only with tweezers three feet long.

During the World War when Europe was calling for radium, insurance companies would not insure a shipment unless a personal messenger carried it. Dr. Kammer became that messenger in 1914, and in a specially constructed satchel he took this special metal abroad. The satchel was a huge block of lead, so heavy that he could scarcely lift it, but inside

was five hundred thousand dollars worth of radium.

While in England, Dr. Kammer gave a number of lectures and taught the physicians of Great Britain how to use this great curative. Sir Ernest Rotherford, one of the outstanding physicists of the world, extended the use of his laboratories to Dr. Kammer and showed him all the courtesies due to one of his ability and great service to the scientific world.

Up until 1920, one ounce of radium had been produced in the United States, and of that amount two-thirds had been produced in Pittsburgh under the direction of Dr. Kammer.

It was Dr. Kammer who prepared the gram of radium which the women of America presented to Madame Curie on her visit to the United States and which was worth one hundred thousand dollars. Dr. Kammer constructed an apparatus for measuring a quantity of radium as low as .000000000015 of an ounce.

While studying for his Doctor's degree under Dr. Silverman, director of the School of Science, University of Pittsburgh, Dr. Kammer conducted a research into the properties of ionium with the effort to discover a substance with the same curative powers as radium which could be produced cheaper. He found that he could extract ionium from carnotite, and that it would serve just as well. The discovery of large radium deposits in the Congo reduced the cost of radium soon after Dr. Kammer completed his experiments with regard to ionium. However, he had proved that the amount of ionium present in carnotite was practically double what early investigators believed.

Dr. Kammer was one of the great investigators in the field of science who submerged himself for the cause in which he was working and for the people who might benefit through the results of his labors. He knew even before he began his investigations on ionium that his health was severely impaired and that life was endangered by his continuous work in the field of radio-activity. Instead of placing a damper on his ambition, this knowledge seemed to spur him on to greater activity. When his physical condition became critical, he discussed plans for coöperating with investigators in the university for additional research in the field of radio-activity.

It was in 1925, after a work of three years that the Doctor finished the research work on ionium. While doing this work, he had been so exposed to the rays that his own body would affect delicate instruments, so that he could not make the measurements himself.

Dr. Silverman, of the University of Pittsburgh, and a close friend of Dr. Kammer, emphasized the fact that while Dr. Kammer fell as a pioneer to his investigations, work with radium had been safeguarded since the experiments began, so that it is now entirely safe for experimenters. Dr. Kammer had no conception of what the possibilities of radium were, or what it might do, but being a pure scientist, he continued his work as a discoverer and explorer to find out. Not long before his death, he discussed what radium had done for the in-operable cancers, and how radium had assisted sur-

gery in operable cancers. Dr. Kammer's work will go on, and those who follow will profit by the preparation of means of defense against personal injury in this work, due to the suffering he sustained which brought out the defense measures. Four grams of radium in the Memorial Hospital at New York is the last which Dr. Kammer put up, and it is the largest unit of the mineral assembled up to 1927.

Dr. Kammer was a member of the American Chemical Society; the University Club; the Faculty Club; the Pittsburgh Field Club; the Delta Sigma Pi chapter of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity; the Alpha Chi Sigma and the Phi Lambda Upsilon honorary chemical societies; he was also a member of the Emanuel Protestant Episcopal Church of the North Side. He was a golf enthusiast, and enjoyed the game as often as his business permitted time for this recreation which he was wont to take on the links of the Pittsburgh Field Club. He also enjoyed the game of chess, and was a very expert player of this game, with the distinct honor of defeating the United States champion chess player, Mr. Marshall, on an occasion when Mr. Marshall visited Pittsburgh.

On June 29, 1910, Glenn Donald Kammer married Marion Smart Condon, daughter of William Harrington and Rachel (Smart) Condon. Mr. Condon was a manufacturer of brushes in Pittsburgh for many years. Dr. and Mrs. Kammer had no children.

Dr. Kammer was a man of fine traits, lovable disposition, fine personality, and made and held many friends. Had he lived, he would surely, by his genius, his untiring ability to work, his scientific knowledge and how to apply it, have gone down into history with even more fame than he has. His life was as noble as that of martyrs who have been classed among saints, for did he not lay down his life for his fellowmen as surely as any soldier on the battle field. He died November 7, 1927.

WELLS, Hon. Rolla,

Noted Financier.

To the industrial, transportation and financial systems of St. Louis, Missouri, Hon. Rolla Wells has made notable contributions during a long and distinguished career. Not less marked has been his public service to his native city, he having been mayor of St. Louis for two terms aggregating eight years. He has been prominently identified with the Democratic party for many years, having been St. Louis leader of his organization, and treasurer of the Democratic National Committee. By the various important interests with which he has been connected he is esteemed very highly for the soundness of his views on all matters of public and corporate policy, being known for his mature judgment and political and financial acumen. In the industrial world he is most widely known, perhaps, for his able administration of the office of president of the American Steel Foundry Company, while in the national financial system he is a strong right arm of the government, having been governor—the first to hold that office—of the St. Louis Federal Reserve Bank, and he is

now (1927) a member of that bank's directorate.

Born in St. Louis, Missouri, June 1, 1856, Rolla Wells is the son of Hon. Erastus and Isabella Bowman (Henry) Wells. His father for forty years was a prominent figure in the public life of St. Louis and of the Nation. For four consecutive terms—1869 to 1877—he served with distinction as a member of Congress, while in the transportation systems of his State he was an outstanding leader for many years, having been the organizer and owner of the first street railway and omnibus lines in St. Louis.

The parents of Rolla Wells saw to it that he was given a good educational and experimental foundation for his life's career. He was, therefore, carefully prepared for his advanced academic courses, which he pursued first at Washington University in St. Louis, and subsequently at Princeton University. The former institution conferred upon him the honorary degree of Master of Arts in June, 1912, and the latter university bestowed upon him similar honor in June, 1916.

Following his university training, Mr. Wells made his first formal business contact by taking a position in the office of the street railway corporation of which his father was then president. Under the eye of his capable and aggressive father he was thoroughly drilled in the details of the transportation business. His duties were not made the less onerous, but rather the more so, if anything, because his father was the corporation's executive. The son responded willingly, with intelligence and commendable zeal, to the exactions demanded of him, and he was found to be an apt student in any situation in which he was placed. Reward of the capable discharge of his responsibilities came in the form of appointment to the post of assistant superintendent of the company, under the direction of A. W. Henry, who was known as one of the ablest of street railway men in the West. In 1879, on the death of Mr. Henry, he was elected as his logical successor in the office of general manager. He remained in this position until 1883, and during the period that intervened he was chiefly instrumental in effecting many improvements in the property, heightening the morale of the operating force and cementing the relations of the city and the company on a coöperatively mutual arrangement. His administration was also conspicuous for its manifestation of the spirit of progressiveness. Following his retirement from the railroad's general managership, on the sale of that property to a new corporation, Mr. Wells entered the manufacturing world in connection with the production of cottonseed oil and linseed oil.

Owing to his father's state of ill-health, Mr. Wells withdrew from all immediate business contacts that he might give his undivided attention to the discharge of the responsibilities and duties, in part, that heretofore had been borne by his father. On the death of the latter, in 1893, the son became administrator of the large and valuable estate. His management of the various enterprises that had been founded or controlled by the elder Wells brought to further exhibition his seemingly boundless energy and spirit of initiative. His policy of exercising cautiousness based on sound judgment served to carry him safely through the

various situations and conditions that have confronted him, and rewarded him with success out of the ordinary.

Mr. Wells' executive and business ability was accorded still further acknowledgment when, in 1893, he was elected president of the American Steel Foundry Company, one of the most important corporations of St. Louis, and widely known for its high place in the Nation's industries. For eight years he directed the executive policy of that concern, and that period was known as one of the most prosperous that the company has enjoyed.

The influence which Mr. Wells has so beneficially exercised upon the politics of his city, State and the Nation was the result of a close study and sustained interest in political matters from the time that he attained his majority. While maintaining loyalty to the Democratic party, he did not permit his allegiance to invade his judgment or to subordinate his right to entertain his own opinion on any and all matters before him. His attitude of independence was manifest in 1896, when, on his refusal to indorse the plank calling for the free coinage of silver, and thus was opposed its inclusion in the Democratic platform, he became a party to the movement which resulted in the national convention of "Gold Democrats" at Indianapolis, Indiana, to which he had been elected as a delegate from the Twelfth Congressional District of St. Louis. In that year also he became president of the Sound Money Democratic Club of St. Louis.

In the spring of 1901, Mr. Wells was nominated for mayor of St. Louis on the Democratic ticket, and was elected for a four-year term. He brought to the conduct of municipal business the same careful and at the same time progressive management that had characterized his control of his private enterprises. The electorate was happy to indorse his administration by reëlecting him to office, his two terms concluding in 1909. Every department of the city government was placed on a sound business basis, and the affairs of the municipality were in excellent shape at the end of his second term. In 1912, Mr. Wells was made treasurer of the Woodrow Wilson Campaign Committee, and during the first campaign, after the corrupt practices act was passed, which involved endless details to be kept of all campaign funds, he handled in splendid manner the finances of the Democratic National Committee as its treasurer from 1912 to 1916.

When the Wilson administration was casting about for a man qualified to fill the post of Governor of the newly-established Federal Reserve Bank of St. Louis, Mr. Wells was the logical choice, and his appointment, the first to that office, was made October 28, 1914. He served until February 5, 1919, when he resigned to devote his attention to personal affairs. On January 1, 1922, he was elected a Class B director of that bank for a term of three years, and at the expiration of his term, he was reëlected for the term ending January 1, 1928. On April 12, 1919, he was appointed by the United States District Court receiver of the United Railways Company of St. Louis.

In 1902, Mr. Wells was decorated with the Third Class Order of the Red Eagle, and in 1905, with the Chinese Order of the Double Dragon and the Japanese Or-

der of the Rising Sun. He served as president of the St. Louis Agricultural and Mechanical Association, in 1890, and as president of the St. Louis Business Men's League, 1911-12. His prominence in social circles is indicated through membership in the St. Louis Club, of which he was president in 1909; and the University, Racquet, Noonday, St. Louis Country, Log Cabin and Cuivre Clubs, of St. Louis; the Chicago Club, of Chicago, Illinois, and the Metropolitan Club of Washington, District of Columbia.

Mr. Wells married (first), in 1878, at St. Louis, Jennie Howard Parker, who died April 8 (?), 1917. Children: 1. Maud, married J. Clark Streett. 2. Erastus. 3. Lloyd Parker, deceased. 4. Jane H., married Tom K. Smith. 5. Isabella, married Elzey M. Roberts. Both sons are graduates of Princeton University. Mr. Wells married (second), November 17, 1923, (Mrs.) Carlota C. Church. Their town house in St. Louis is one of the attractive social centers of the community, being well known for the cordial and generous hospitality dispensed there.

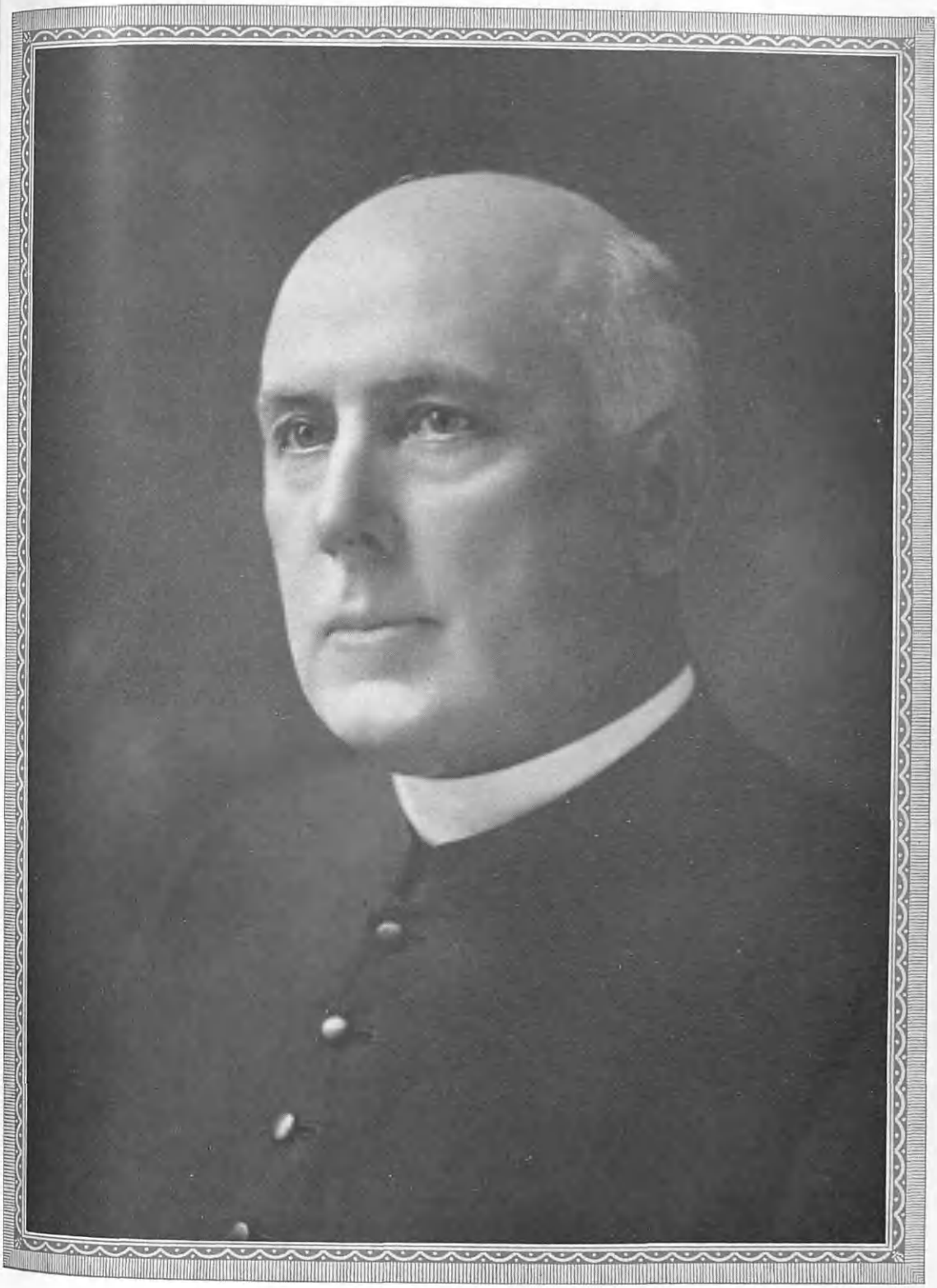
The commonwealth of Missouri has won a hight place among its sister States of the Union for its men of mark who have done so much to maintain the national honor and prestige. In this category, by right of service and the consensus of opinion, of his contemporaries, belongs the Hon. Rolla Wells, whose fine and disinterested service in so many and various channels of activity has secured for him the lasting regard of his people and of the interests he has safeguarded.

FITZPATRICK, Very Rev. Msgr. Mallick J.,

Orphanage Executive and Authority on Child Welfare.

To the average person in comfortable surroundings the idea of orphaned and destitute children, bereft and forsaken, poor and homeless through no fault of their own seems more or less remote, but to the noble men and women who have consecrated their lives to the service of God through the medium of serving their fellow-creatures, the status of the orphaned, abandoned or physically afflicted child presents itself in an entirely different aspect. They realize the consequences of the child's development for good or ill as an individual, his relation to society at large and the value to the country of properly trained children, both mentally and morally, who will later take their places in active life as substantial citizens of the Nation.

In and around the largest, wealthiest city of this country, and with the exception of London, of the entire world, necessarily the problem of homeless, destitute children is considerable, but in allaying the evils of poverty, this section of the country is indeed fortunate to have so many self-sacrificing men and women who have given themselves entirely to the service of the unfortunate. A leader in this heroic work is the Very Rev. Mallick J. Fitzpatrick, whose work has brought him great recognition throughout the country, the rector and executive head of the Mission of the Immaculate Virgin at Mount Loretto, Pleasant Plains, Staten Island, New York, one of



Very Rev. Msgr. Mallick J. Fitzpatrick.

the most stupendous organizations to be found anywhere, caring for nearly two thousand children, while at the same time removing any appearance of institutional atmosphere and giving them homelike surroundings as far as possible.

This great work was inaugurated on Staten Island in 1882, when the land, formerly known as the Sequine and Bennett farms at Princes Bay, was bought for a branch of the Mission of the Immaculate Virgin for the protection of homeless and destitute children. This mission had been founded in 1871, by Rev. John C. Drumgoole at Warren Street, and in 1882 it came to Great Jones Street and Lafayette Street, New York City, and the branch established on Staten Island was at first known as Father Drumgoole's mission, though its proper name was Mount Loretto.

The humble and religious Father Drumgoole was a man of wonderful faith in the providence of God. He would go on his knees and pray aloud to God and beseech The Blessed Virgin Mary and St. Joseph to intercede for him to obtain his requests. His promise would always follow his prayer, that the homeless orphans would be taught to love God and practice this Holy Religion, for he knew well the basic principle that without religion you cannot have morality.

Under Father Drumgoole's direction and that of his successor, Rev. James J. Dougherty, there had been a steady and consistent growth and by 1900 the mission comprised a home for over a thousand boys and girls, which included elementary and high schools, trade schools, machine, clothing and shoe shops, a modern and complete printing plant, a beautiful church edifice; the entire assemblage being surrounded by a naturally beautiful setting of six hundred acres of wooded land and fields, fronting on the beach of Raritan Bay. In this inspiring, restful spot, warmed by the glow of true charity, during the long span of years and as they still continue to be, were educated the homeless waifs of the great city a few miles distant; here even the blind, with their more fortunate brothers and sisters in poverty, were comforted with loving care and prepared for lives of usefulness and happiness.

While the years were transforming a Staten Island farm into a visible expression of loving charity, there was a boy growing to manhood in a tiny village nestling among the Catskill Mountains of New York. Mallick J. Fitzpatrick was the second son of Irish immigrant parents, who, in 1850, came to the village of High Falls, in Ulster County, New York, where the boy received his early education. There, too, when he was but eleven years of age, the death of his father cast a dark shadow over the happy little family, and brought to him, and an elder brother and sister, the stern necessity of aiding in the support of their mother and her younger children. The hopes which he had held of some time studying for the priesthood had to be abandoned for the time but not forgotten; on the contrary, the misfortunes experienced by his own family impressed deeply on the soul of the lad the plight of children in similar circumstances everywhere. As the younger children grew capable of assuming their part in the support of the fam-

ily, the burden of responsibility was relieved from young Mallick and he was enabled to take the initial step in achieving his life work.

Accordingly, he entered the New Paltz Academy and there applied himself to a preparatory course, which included bookkeeping and higher mathematics, essential to advanced collegiate education. In 1883, the year that brought the Mission of Mount Loretto to Staten Island, he graduated with honors and was admitted to the student class of the Jesuit University at Fordham, from which he graduated as a member of the class of 1888, subject to assignment to a seminary for the pursuance of his theological studies. These studies he completed in 1892 at the Provincial Seminary, at Troy, then he was ordained to the priesthood and appointed as assistant to Rev. James J. Flood, pastor at that time of the Church of St. John the Evangelist, in East Fifty-fifth Street, New York. From this parish he was later transferred to Kingston, New York, as first assistant to Right Rev. Msgr. Richard R. Burtsell, D.D., pastor of St. Mary's Church, and he remained there until September, 1897, which date was a turning-point in his career.

At that time it was given to him to enter the field of endeavor which had ever been closest to his heart—the care and protection of children in need—and to that noble work, more than thirty years of his life have been devoted. He became assistant to Rev. James J. Dougherty, then Superior of the Mission of the Immaculate Virgin in New York City, and was soon given charge of the mission house at Lafayette Square Place, latterly known as the Home for Industrious Boys, a position requiring great ability and leadership. To this home, after preliminary training at Mount Loretto, promising youths are sent for advice and protection while they begin to cope with the problems of mature life. Twelve of the boys who have come under Msgr. Fitzpatrick's care have studied for the priesthood, have been ordained and now officiate in the arch-diocese of New York. Fifteen others have joined various religious orders, and many more have become members of the police and fire departments, others have studied law or medicine and now practice their professions. At least fifty have mastered the art of printing and not a few are foremen in printing shops. One of his "boys" is now a captain in the fire department of New York, and several are lieutenants in that branch of public service and the police department. Many accomplished musicians received their early training in the Mount Loretto Band, and one reached the honor of band captain aboard a United States battleship. Nearly all have made good in business, trade, or the professions, and reflect boundless credit to Msgr. Fitzpatrick, who, during the many years of his connection with the Lafayette Place mission, inaugurated numerous improvements in both the physical property of the institution and in its methods of operation and mode of instruction. Especially laudable were the evening schools and classes which he established for working boys. However, the outstanding factor, no doubt, in developing the boys into successful and useful citizens was Msgr. Fitzpatrick's fac-

ulty of mentally placing himself in harmony with the young people under his care whether at work, at study or at play, always full of understanding in whatever they did. Determined that their leisure hours should be spent happily, as well as wholesomely, he organized dramatic societies which presented many creditable productions, reorganized the mission band and brought it to a point of harmonious efficiency, established boys' clubs with modern equipment in their club houses, and in many similar ways, won the love and respect of his boys.

While Msgr. Fitzpatrick was at the height of his constructive activities, the health of his superior, Father Dougherty, became seriously impaired, and at the latter's request, the Most Rev. John M. Farley, Archbishop of New York and later Cardinal, appointed his capable assistant as temporary trustee and assistant treasurer of the mission. Father Dougherty died November 18, 1904, and his death placed the entire responsibility and direction of the mission on the shoulders of Msgr. Fitzpatrick. On December 8, 1905, the day of the Feast of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin, he was formally confirmed as rector by His Grace, Archbishop Farley.

Thus placed at the head of the work he loved, his entire life since that time has been intertwined with the progress of Mount Loretto which is so comprehensive in its sphere that it is doubtful if the people of Staten Island realize the amazing extent of its activities. Any description must begin, first of all, with Duval Cottage, a home for infant girls from three to seven years of age, where one hundred children are provided with every comfort, and a similar home for infant boys, soon to be superseded by a more commodious structure. From there the mission follows the lives of its charges until they have become useful citizens of the commonwealth. This higher training is accomplished in separate institutions, including St. Elizabeth's School for Girls, a splendid building at the ocean's edge, which accommodates five hundred girls who receive regular instruction in addition to manual training in sewing, cooking, care of rooms, and preparation for whatever field their future life may cause them to enter. For the boys, St. John's and St. Aloysius' schools perform similar offices. The girls receive their secular education at St. Elizabeth's High School, while thirty boys attend the Tottenville High School. The boys attend this high school unless they follow the trade courses which are provided by St. Joseph's Trade Schools, which equip many of the boys interested mechanically for positions which later enable them to earn excellent wages. One of the striking features of the institution is the Mount Loretto Band which has played at many important functions on Staten Island. On one occasion it formed part of the inaugural procession of President Taft and later played at his request in the East Room of the White House.

A publication of great merit, the Mount Loretto "Messenger" is printed and issued quarterly by the boys and is a splendid illustrated magazine of fifty-two pages per issue, carrying the latest items of the mission's activities to the world outside, being now in its twenty-first volume.

"The Homeless Child," now in its fifty-fifth volume, is the messenger of St. Joseph's Union, which supports the school for blind children, whose home is also in Mount Loretto. One of the most important parts in the education of every child at Mount Loretto is that of manual training, and in 1926, the handiwork of the girls of St. Elizabeth as well as the efforts of the boys of St. Joseph, was exhibited at the County Fair held on this island. Special care is taken to develop any latent talent which the children may possess by making the work as diversified as possible. Boys of twelve years or over are occupied for one hour a day at some handicraft, which time is increased to two hours when they reach fourteen.

Careful study is made of the inclinations and adaptabilities of all the lads before any particular task is assigned in any of the numerous and varied facilities for learning trades, such as the modern machine shops, woodworking and printing plants, shoe shops, etc. A herd of one hundred Holstein cattle is maintained on the premises, the latter embracing six hundred acres, and in conjunction with the poultry farm and truck gardens, afford an opportunity for the study of agriculture and dairying, so that it is rare, indeed, to find a boy who does not have congenial work. Msgr. Fitzpatrick has always kept in mind the old adage that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" and he has therefore, with great vision and foresight, seen to it that recreational facilities occupy as important a place as manual training at Mount Loretto. The band has been previously mentioned, while the pages of the "Messenger" are full of accounts of the gymnasium, trips to the circus, girl scouts' outings, moving picture entertainments, all kinds of equipment in the playground, as well as athletic activities and contests. Anywhere one may go within the limits of Mount Loretto, he will sense no air of tragedy as might be expected among such a large group of orphaned children, but rather will he see on all sides, smiling faces even on the tiniest tots, and upon the appearance of their beloved Msgr. Fitzpatrick, each gives a shout of joyous welcome that speaks volumes for their love and affection.

The acquisition of the property known as Light House Hill in 1926 was a cause for great rejoicing as this tract of land had for three years presented an unpleasant problem and caused much worry and anxiety. This plot was held by the United States Government for one hundred years, being surrounded on three sides by Mount Loretto and on the fourth side by the beach. Various commercial corporations desired it for industrial purposes on account of its waterfront rights, while another group wanted to establish there an amusement park, neither of which would have enhanced or suited the best interests of Mount Loretto. Fortunately, in 1926, the mission was allowed to purchase the ground and thus retain the privacy and freedom from annoyance necessary to a home caring for more than fifteen hundred dependent children, besides providing the only available bathing beach for their use.

To visit this unique and extensive organization, amazing in its scope of activity and enlightening in its achievements,

is to bring home to the visitor a true realization of the remarkable philanthropic work which is going on without interruption, building up capable, God-fearing citizens to take their places in the country's future advancement. When it is understood that Mount Loretto has reached its present glorious position in the realm of child welfare through the unselfish devotion of Msgr. Fitzpatrick and all who labor with him, we can see the reason for the spirit of joy and happiness which emanates from the entire institution. Little did the boy back in the Catskill Mountains realize that one day he would head the vast, widespread organization that is now Mount Loretto, a monument to the love of helpless childhood which has ever been the guiding star of Msgr. Fitzpatrick and all his devoted assistants who have given their lives to God in the service of His creatures.

NORTONI, Albert Dexter,

Lawyer.

There are but few of the many people who know and admire former Judge of the Court of Appeals Albert Dexter Nortoni, of St. Louis, Missouri, who are aware of the fact that he is not, as his name would indicate, of Italian birth or descent, but is the representative of an old English family which settled in Martha's Vineyard, Massachusetts, about 1650. The family name was originally "Norton" and it was changed to "Nortoni" about 1852 by Edward Warren Norton, who was then an art student, receiving instruction in portrait painting in New York City from an Italian artist. The latter suggested to his pupil that it would be advisable to change his name to suggest Italian origin, as at that period the leaders of society who had it in their power to "make" an artist thought that only a painter of foreign birth and training was able to properly wield a brush and palette. So the name was changed to Nortoni and it is noteworthy that the father of Judge Nortoni and the latter himself have made the name so prominent and famous in their respective careers of medicine and law that it has not been found advisable to revert to the original spelling.

Albert Dexter Nortoni, was born in New Cambria, Macon County, Missouri, January 26, 1867, the son of Dr. Edward Warren and Hannah Tryphena (Howell) Nortoni. Dr. Nortoni was famous as a physician and surgeon, and before removing to Missouri in 1866, had served through the Civil War as assistant surgeon with the Fifty-ninth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, and was with the Army of the Potomac. At the battle of the Wilderness he worked for seven days and nights without rest, caring for the sick and wounded, an ordeal that seriously injured his health and for which he received special commendation in a letter from Governor John A. Andrew of Massachusetts, as well as a similar communication from the United States Surgeon General. After the Civil War he removed to Missouri, where he gained much additional fame in the practice of his profession. In 1872 he was judge of the County Court of Macon County,

which office he held until 1874. He was born in Hebron, Connecticut, February 17, 1830, and died at New Cambria, Missouri, July 31, 1900. His wife, the mother of Judge Nortoni, was the daughter of William Howell, a prominent Methodist minister of Newark, New Jersey.

The pioneer ancestor of the Nortoni family was Nicholas Norton, who was born in England in 1610, and died in this country in 1690. He emigrated from Falmouth, England, about 1650, with his brother, Solomon Norton, and the two men settled with their families at what is now known as Edgartown, on the east shore of Martha's Vineyard. In 1662 he was a member of the "Military Company of Edgartown," according to the Index of Ancestors and Honor Roll, issued by the Society of Colonial Wars. William Norton, grandfather of Albert Dexter Nortoni, was descended from Nicholas Norton and was married to Elizabeth Harney Dexter who was the daughter of Stephen Dexter, of Smithfield, Rhode Island, and Danville, Vermont, and of Prudence (Sumner Hubbard) Dexter, née Sumner. The Dexter family was founded in America by Rev. Gregory Dexter, a compeer of Roger Williams, who was born in 1610 in England, and died at Providence, Rhode Island, in 1700. He was commissioner from 1651 to 1654, president of the Colony in 1653 and 1654, and served as a deputy in 1654 and 1655. Among his descendants, Stephen Dexter, the great-grandfather of Judge Nortoni, was a soldier in the Patriot Army in the War for Independence.

The early education of Albert Dexter Nortoni was obtained in the local public schools of his community and by private instruction. He began the study of law with Gavon D. Burgess, who was at that time Circuit Judge at Linneus, Linn County, Missouri, and who later served for twenty years on the Supreme Bench of Missouri. During this period of study Mr. Nortoni acted as assistant clerk in Judge Burgess' Circuit Court. He was admitted to the bar February, 1889, at Brookfield, Missouri, after which he conducted a private practice in the counties of Linn, Macon, Chariton and Shelby, etc. In August, 1891, he opened offices at New Cambria, his birthplace. He served two terms, in 1891 and 1892, as city attorney of New Cambria, and was private secretary to Congressman Charles N. Clark, of the First Missouri District, for one year, in 1895. In 1896 he was Republican nominee for State Senator from the Ninth Senatorial District. For a term of three years, 1897 to 1899, inclusive, he served as a member of the board of trustees of the public schools of New Cambria, and in 1898 was Republican nominee for Judge of the Circuit Court for the Eleventh Judicial Circuit. He was appointed First Assistant United States District Attorney at St. Louis in 1903 and served in that office until 1905, during which time he prosecuted and convicted a large number of prominent politicians for the commission of frauds against the naturalization laws. The result of these prosecutions brought the matter to the attention of President Roosevelt who took it before Congress, and this brought about amendments to the naturalization laws. During his two years of service he also prosecuted a number of of other important cases. In November, 1904, he was elected Judge of the St. Louis Court

of Appeals for a term of twelve years. He served for eleven years and nine months, at the end of which time he resigned his office and resumed private practice. In 1913 he was appointed by the Governor of Missouri as a member of the commission to revise the Missouri Code, and served for one year until the task was completed. In 1913 he was made a member of the Board of Curators of the Missouri State University, serving for six years in that office. During the same period he also served for six years as a member of the executive committee of the Missouri State School of Mines and Metallurgy.

Politically, Judge Nortoni was a Republican originally, but he affiliated himself with the late President Roosevelt in the Progressive party. He was chairman of the Progressive State Convention at Kansas City, July, 1912, and with Colonel W. R. Nelson, proprietor of the "Kansas City Star," was Delegate-at-large from Missouri to the National Convention which nominated Roosevelt on the Progressive ticket the same year. He was unanimously nominated by the Progressive State Convention as candidate for the Governorship of Missouri and made the race on the ticket with Roosevelt in 1912. In 1916 he was a member of the Associated National Committee of Progressives with the Democratic Committee, supporting the late Woodrow Wilson. On the dissolution of the Progressive party he retired from public life and returned to St. Louis to practice law.

During 1926-27 Judge Nortoni was counsel for the Board of Freeholders engaged in formulating a new charter for the city of St. Louis and St. Louis County. Also, he was a member of the committee of the Missouri State Bar Association engaged in formulating proposals for the suppression of crime. At the date of this record, 1927, he is vice-president, director in, and general counsel for the Continental Life Insurance Company of St. Louis, and is a director in and counsel for the St. Louis Building and Loan Association; also director in and counsel for the United Accounting Machines, Incorporated, and a director in the Grand National Bank of St. Louis. Judge Nortoni is the president of the Eugene Field Foundation for the Relief of Crippled Children and is past president of the New England Society of St. Louis. He is, 1927-28, president of the St. Louis Chapter of the Sons of the Revolution and is also a member of the Board of Managers and vice president of the Sons of the Revolution for the State of Missouri, and a Gentleman of the Council of the Society of the Colonial Wars. Judge Nortoni is a member of the Contemporary Club and the St. Louis Chapter of the English Speaking Union. He is, of course, a member of the Missouri Bar Association, and of the St. Louis Bar Association. His social clubs are St. Louis Club, Noonday Club, Glen Echo Country Club and the Sunset Hill Country Club. His church is Presbyterian.

On December 22, 1892, Judge Nortoni married (first) Maggie Lina Francis, of Bevier, Missouri, by whom a child was born, Maggie Mildred, who died in infancy. Mrs. Nortoni died September 30, 1894, and on July 3, 1906, he married (second), Emma Thomas Belcher, daughter of William Chandler Belcher, of Columbia, Missouri. Judge Nortoni now resides at 4404 Lindell Boulevard, St. Louis Missouri.

HOSKER, Richard Baxter,

Chemist.

Born in England and coming to this country at the age of twenty-five years, Richard Baxter Hosker became one of the leading chemists in industrial and mining circles in this country and in Mexico. He was the son of John Baxter, a merchant of St. Helens, a town near Liverpool, England, and Mary (Baxter) Hosker, his wife.

Richard Baxter Hosker was born at St. Helens, England, December 18, 1857, and there he received his early education by attending the local grammar school. After he grew to manhood, he decided to cast his lot with those who were developing the New World and came to the United States in 1882, settling first in New York City where he was engaged as chemist for the E. B. Benjamin Manufacturing Company. He remained with this company for five years and in 1887 moved to Bayonne, New Jersey, where he was chemist for the Berjenpart Chemical Works. After two years in this position, he went to Sombuerete, Old Mexico, and from 1889 to 1894, he was mining chemist for the Sombuerete Mining Company.

In 1894, Mr. Hosker became chemist for the Quartz Creek Mining Company at Tin Cup, Colorado, where he remained for two years. In 1896, he became associated with the Western Chemical Company at Denver, Colorado. For twenty-four years, Mr. Hosker was associated with this organization as chief chemist. In 1920, when this organization was bought out and operated by the General Chemical Works of New York, Mr. Hosker went with the new organization in the same capacity that he had held in the old, and remained there for five years. He was an authority in his line and his services were highly valued by the organizations with which he was connected. He was a man of dignified manner and quiet poise that inspired confidence and won to him many friends. He was especially fond of going alone into the hills and mountains where he could enjoy the solitary communion with nature which was to him a source of enjoyment and recreation. He was noted for his unostentatious thoughtfulness of others and many little kindnesses were done with such refinement as to hardly be noticed, as his modesty and sincerity abhorred any undue attention to his deeds.

Mr. Hosker was a Republican in his political affiliation, but did not hold any public office nor was he active in politics in any way. He was an ardent lover of the Order of Masons, being a member of South Denver Lodge, No. 93, Free and Accepted Masons, and of Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He was a member of the Woodmen of the World and also a member of the Colorado Chapter of the Sons of Saint George, a society composed of men of English birth or of English parentage. He was much interested in music and for years was a member of the Philharmonic Club of Denver. He also did much public singing as a soloist, having a lovely tenor voice which was a delight to all who were fortunate enough to hear him sing. As a young man he was skilled in cricket and soccer and was always devoted to out of door sports

At New York City, in 1888, Richard Baxter Hosker married Susan Purcell,

R B Hosken

the daughter of a well-known agriculturist and stockman of New Jersey. They had four children: 1. Susan Baxter, who married Walter R. Weber, a civil engineer of Denver, Colorado. 2. Frank Purcell, an executive and chemist in the General Chemical Works in Denver, Colorado. 3. Helen B., wife of Merrill A. Otis, a rancher of Longmont, California. 4. Marian M. now Mrs. A. J. Winterer, of Denver, Colorado.

Richard Baxter Hosker died on September 4, 1927, leaving a number of friends who sorely miss his genial, quiet presence and his refining influence on all organizations with which he had to do. He was a member of the Episcopal Church of Denver and took an active part in its interests. Wherever there was activity of refining influence, there one would find Mr. Hosker's interest centered. In his musical career, his well trained tenor voice was known as soloist in two leading churches in New York City and abhorring all that was crude or vulgar, he inspired others to appreciate the nicer things of life and by his gentle persuasiveness, often turned others to appreciate the beautiful which might otherwise have gone unnoticed. The influence of such a character is far reaching and is carried on through those it touches directly to other generations where it operates unspent in bettering the world in which we live.

BROOKS, Robert Blemker,

City Official.

Not only does Mr. Robert Blemker Brooks, of St. Louis, Missouri, hold a prominent position as a city official, but he has proven himself a genius in the reduction of city expenses without in any way curtailing service or diminishing the efficiency of the department over which he has supervision, that of streets and sewers. He is the son of Louis J. and Laura (Blemker) Brooks. His father, who is now living in St. Louis at the age of seventy-four years, was originally from Tennessee and comes of Irish ancestry, tracing his lineage back to the Donegal kings of Ireland. His grandfather's family moved from North Carolina to Lexington, Tennessee, where they made their home for about fifteen years, when they removed to Jackson, Tennessee, where Mr. Louis J. Brooks conducted a newspaper until 1902, when he moved to St. Louis. They had four sons and one daughter. The four sons are all living, the eldest, Ernest A. Brooks, is associate vice-president of the First National Bank of St. Louis; the second son, Louis J. Brooks, Jr., is an attorney living in St. Louis; the third son is Robert Blemker Brooks, of whom further; and the fourth son is H. Warren Brooks, a consulting electrical and mechanical engineer, in New York City.

Robert Blemker Brooks was born March 17, 1887. He was educated in the schools of Jackson, Tennessee, through the eighth grade and then in the public schools in St. Louis. In the school year of 1905-06, he attended the Webb School at Bell Buckle, Tennessee. Later he attended Washington University in St. Louis where he attained the degree of Bachelor of Science in civil engineering in 1910. In 1922, the Washington Uni-

versity conferred upon him the honorary professional degree of Civil Engineer.

After finishing his education, Mr. Brooks entered upon the career of his profession by beginning as a rodman with the Frisco Railroad, later he was promoted to the position of transit man and then concrete engineer. In July, 1911, he was appointed supervisor of construction, sewer department, city of St. Louis, and later he was made assistant engineer of construction of the sewer department. He then formed the partnership of Brooks and Burkham in the latter part of 1912. In 1914, a copartnership was formed known as Moreno, Brooks and Burkham, which lasted until the World War.

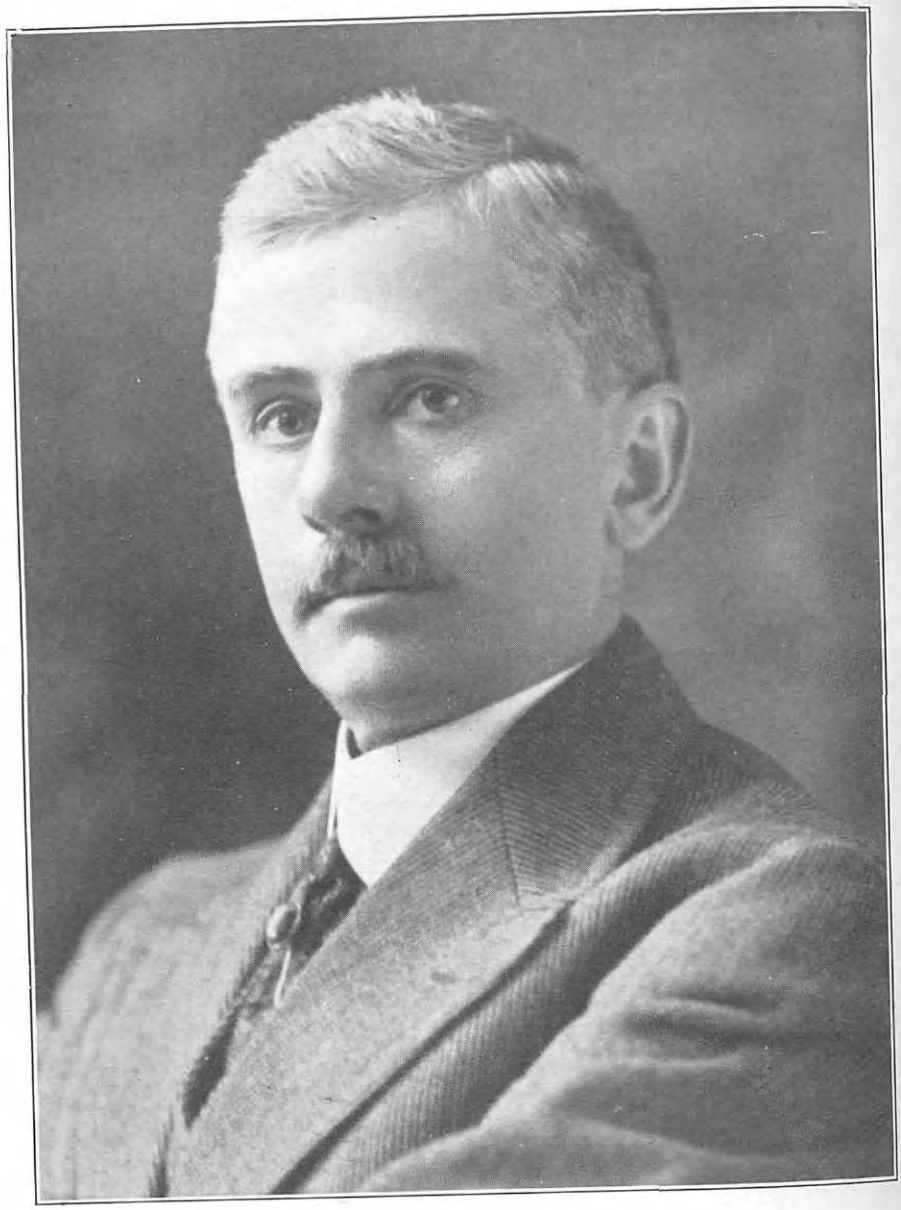
In 1918, Mr. Brooks enlisted as first lieutenant in the construction division of the United States Army. He served as chief engineer at Camp Jessup, Atlanta, Georgia, and then as chief engineer in the construction of Camp Normoyle at San Antonio, Texas. He was later assistant to the general in charge of the construction division. He received his honorable discharge in October, 1919.

After leaving the army, Mr. Brooks was made chief engineer of the Moreno-Burkham Constructon Company, a corporation which constructed sewers, streets, State roads, waterworks, housing projects, and miscellaneous construction jobs. And on May 1, 1925, he was appointed director of streets and sewers of the city of St. Louis, Missouri.

During the time Mr. Brooks has been director of streets and sewers, he has shown marked ability to rearrange the maintenance department so as to save the tax payers many thousands of dollars and to improve the service. In one item, where he has eliminated the special sprinkling taxes, he has shown a saving of $400,000 a year. This has been done by substituting for sprinkling the power flushing of hard paved streets and oiling the macadam and dirt streets. By his organization of the department of streets and sewers he has eliminated the expenditure of $672,000 in monthly salaries, and is spending this money on actual maintenance of streets and sewers.

As a member of the Board of Public Works, Mr. Brooks has had a part in the economical expenditure on an eighty-seven million dollar bond issue, so that St. Louis is to have one of the most modern street lighting systems in the world. Through Mr. Brooks' efficient service, the sewer and street systems have been greatly enlarged. He has initiated traffic legislation so that in 1926 and 1927 St. Louis led all cities over 500,000 inhabitants in the reduction of fatal accidents on the streets.

The benefits to the city of St. Louis accruing through the efficient service of Mr. Brooks is greatly appreciated by the citizens and he is today one of the most prominent men in the city, but is recognized as an authority on matters pertaining to his particular department. His work not only puts his city in the lead in several matters of interest to those other cities which would rejoice in the solution of similar problems, but Mr. Brooks himself is a leader in the profession of director of streets and sewers and through his efficiency has contributed to the good of the entire country. He is a Republican in



Ben S. Hopkins

his politics and is one of the advisors of Mayor Miller. He is a member of the City Plan Commission, the Municipal Bridge Committee; a director of St. Louis' Safety Council; first vice-president of the International Association of Street Sanitation Officials; member of the American Society of Civil Engineers; member of the Board of Public Service of the city of St. Louis, and holds a commission as captain in the Quartermaster Reserve Corps of the United States Army.

On October 10, 1912, Robert Blemker Brooks married Estelle Goodfellow, daughter of Joseph S. and Clara (Burd) Goodfellow. Mrs. Goodfellow is a member of the Burd family of Virginia, which traces its ancestry back to Charlemagne. Both Mr. and Mrs. Goodfellow live in St. Louis, where Mr. Goodfellow is engaged in the bond business and in making investments. Goodfellow Avenue is named for Mrs. Brooks' grandfather and Clara Avenue for the first name of her mother, and Burd Avenue was named for the Burd family. Mrs. Brooks was educated at Mary Institute at St. Louis, and is interested in church work, especially in the Mothercraft Club. She has taken a very active part in the organization of the Mothercraft work in the churches of St. Louis. She, herself, and also Mr. Brooks, are members of St. John's Methodist Episcopal Church. Mr. and Mrs. Brooks have three children: Robert Blemker Brooks, Jr., born July 21, 1913, now attending St. Louis public school; Ernest A. Brooks, II, born September 30, 1916; and Joseph Boyd Brooks, born November 6, 1921. All the boys are in the public schools.

HOPKINS, Benjamin Sanderson,

Photographer.

For almost thirty-five years Benjamin Sanderson Hopkins was a citizen of Denver, Colorado, during which time he became not only one of the foremost men of the community but also, by his wonderful personal qualities, one of the best loved and highly respected residents of Denver. When he passed away, at the age of fifty-four years, there was general sorrow throughout the community and there was a deep sense of something vital lost to the well-being of all.

Mr. Hopkins was born in Zora, Ontario, Canada, September 26, 1861, the son of William Chapin and Jane (Havens) Hopkins, the former being a native of New York State and the latter of Zora. His education he received in the local schools of his native town and his first position was that of clerk in Bixby's book store in St. Catherine's, Ontario. He located in Denver in 1881 and for a year was a clerk in the Colorado Iron Works. He was always interested in photography and at the end of his first year of work in Denver he decided to launch out for himself. He opened a studio in the Tabor block and his artistic work soon brought him a large and remunerative patronage. Every notable who came to Denver, including those who only tarried awhile on their journey East or West, sat to Mr. Hopkins for a portrait, and it is safe to assert that they all became his personal friends and admirers. In 1903 a severe attack of fever left him somewhat of an invalid, but in spite of his physical handicaps he continued at his work until,

in 1914, he was forced to relinquish active control of the business to his wife, who still continues to operate it under his name.

The religious affiliations of Mr. Hopkins were with the Baptist Church. He was a prominent member of the Chamber of Commerce and of the Denver Country Club, the Denver Athletic Club, and the Lakewood Country Club. He was a member of the Free and Accepted Masons and was ever to the fore in all the charitable and social work of his lodge. Before he became an invalid his favorite recreations were tennis, boxing and baseball, and in his later years he played a good game of golf.

On August 15, 1898, at Denver, Mr. Hopkins married Flora May Thomas, daughter of James Mattson Thomas, a well-known merchant and mine owner of the city. As stated, Mrs. Hopkins continues to operate the business which her husband brought to such a peak of excellence.

It was on March 25, 1915, that Mr. Hopkins died at his home in Denver. When the news of his passing was made public there was widespread grief, for all knew that they had lost a true and loyal friend, an upright citizen and a man who was at all times a credit to his community.

HATFIELD, Charles Folsom.

Publicist.

Five English words, words of magic, are spoken with enthusiasm and reverence today in every country on the globe: "The Spirit of St. Louis"! The name of this silver 'plane, which has carried the fame of St. Louis to every people and every tongue, might be said to be the crowning achievement of Mr. Hatfield's phenomenal campaign of community publicity, which began about 1904, to make known throughout the length and breadth of our land the benefits, advantages and opportunities of this, our great city of the Middle West. And then the happy outcome of Colonel Lindbergh's daring flight across the waters that form our eastern frontier did even more than they had dreamed or planned, and the name of St. Louis was written on a page of world history. Publicity work and community advertising were not the starting point in the career of Charles Folsom Hatfield. That began on the organ bench of the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Cleveland, Ohio, continuing on through insurance and railroad offices, paused for twenty-two years with the Standard Oil Company and culminated in the publishing and publicity work which he followed in Chicago and St. Louis. He may well be called the "Dean of Community Advertising," for during more than a quarter of a century he has been actively engaged in developing his original ideas on this subject, the value of which was realized by very few at the time that he took it up.

Born in Warren, Ohio, May 2, 1862, Charles Folsom Hatfield is the son of Deming Niles and Adelia M. (Gay) Hatfield. Even while carrying on his elementary studies, Mr. Hatfield evidenced a great interest in and fondness for music, an inheritance from his mother, who for years was a musical favorite of Cleve-

land. Her daughter, Cecelia Maud Hatfield, has also achieved marked distinction as a composer, organist, chorister and teacher. While a student at the Cleveland High School, Mr. Hatfield studied organ under Professor Frank Bassett, president of the Cleveland Conservatory of Music, and at eighteen was organist of the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Cleveland. Many of that city also remember him as the youthful organizer of the largest amateur orchestra in Cleveland. It was during these years when he devoted so much of his time to his art that Mr. Hatfield acquired his first practical experience as a business man. His working hours were employed first in an insurance office, then on railroads, and finally he formed connections with the Standard Oil Company, which he served for twenty-two years. All the experience which he gathered up in these various lines of work has been of the greatest benefit to him since he resigned from his last position in 1904 to specialize in publicity work as touching banks, hotels, and fraternal societies. Getting the fraternal spirit into banks was his chief endeavor, and he organized the fraternal department idea and installed it in several banking institutions. This led to the work which he has done since among the various fraternal organizations, especially remembered by the fraternal organization with its far-reaching results at the World Fair in St. Louis. As long ago as 1885, he was active in fraternal circles, and was the first secretary-treasurer of the Missouri Fraternal Congress, filling this dual office for eleven years. A child of this Congress was the Temple of Fraternity movement, organized by the officers of the Missouri Fraternal Congress. At the close of the great fair, they salvaged the temple and turned it into the National Fraternal Sanitarium for Tuberculosis, and also erected the Fraternal Sanitarium at Alamogordo, New Mexico.

It was Charles Folsom Hatfield who sold St. Louis to America as a convention town. In the decade from 1916 to 1926 St. Louis acted as host to 2,704 conventions as against 611 in the six years from 1910 to 1916. This comparison of figures represents, not an accident, or mere chance, but years of effort of Mr. Hatfield, his staff and his cohort of six hundred and more of the public-spirited business men of the city, headed by a most efficient and representative board of fifty directors. This Convention Bureau has endeavored to draw to this old city on the Mississippi whatever organization has an idea to sell, commercially or industrially; they have not specialized in social or fraternal gatherings. They also seek for variety in conventions. One year 367 conventions came together in St. Louis, and among them there were fifty-two kinds—drug, shoe, religious, etc. The first opportunity that came to Mr. Hatfield to put into action his big ideas on community advertising was in connection with the Louisiana Purchase Exposition in 1904, when, through his wide fraternal affiliations, he conceived the idea of organizing the World's Fair Fraternity Building Association. Here are some facts and figures in connection with this endeavor. The movement united fifty-six fraternal societies with an aggregate membership of 8,132,000 who raised $100,000 to erect the

Temple, equip and maintain it. Forty-two conventions or society fraternal gatherings were held within its walls, bringing to St. Louis more visitors than any other one feature of the Exposition. Mr. Hatfield was awarded a gold medal by the directors of the Exposition for the accomplishment of this work. Then the Temple was saved for a great and permanent work of beneficence. When San Francisco attempted to put on the Panama-Pacific Exposition in spite of the World War, which was then raging in Europe, they summoned Mr. Hatfield to their assistance and asked him to work similar wonders for them. He was appointed by President Moore as Eastern Representative of the California Exposition and he went at his task. He listed more than a thousand conventions for the city of the Golden Gate, 937 of which met there during the period that the Exposition gates were open. The hosts of delegates and convention visitors left with the city which entertained them in actual cash $34,000,000, taking away with them in return intimate and indelible memories of our great Pacific port city. Another highest award medal was added to Mr. Hatfield's growing collection. Engrossed resolutions, membership certificates and testimonials to the number of more than a hundred cover the walls of his private office, showing his connection with various national and international organizations. In 1904 he was found among the active members of the Concordia, an international group of men who stand as leaders in their various professions and callings. Among his treasures he keeps a personal letter and autographed photograph from Henri Dunant, founder of the Red Cross, and letters and a photograph from A. Nobel, founder of the Nobel Prize.

It is noteworthy that while this busiest of men is occupied with national and international tasks, he does not lose touch with local affairs. In fact, during the last ten years he has been a member of practically every committee in St. Louis that has been organized for the purpose of bettering the civic life of that great city, and he served as chairman of the mayor's committee which financed and filmed the moving picture, "Spirit of St. Louis." Perhaps no other man living belongs to so many clubs, societies and fraternities as this pioneer in community advertising, serving actively in an official capacity in many of them. He is serving his tenth year as president of the American Community Advertising Association and is an active member of the Advertising Commission of the International Advertising Association, a member of its advisory board and exhibit committee. At the close of a three-year term as secretary of this commission, he was presented with a set of diamond cuff links, the first testimonial ever presented by the commission to one of its members. In an interesting outline of this man's career, Aretta L. Watts says:

> Mr. Hatfield has demonstrated that his specialized work is really a profession and he has had much to do with raising the standard of ethics in the various cities that have been competing for conventions. He was one of the organizers, in 1914, in what is now known as the International Association of Convention Bureaus, and is one of its past presidents, this organization representing nearly fifty cities which, for the most part, have

John H. Buckley

specialized convention experts devoting their entire time to the business of securing conventions and giving publicity to their respective cities. Mr. Hatfield is the only man in his profession who is mentioned in "Who's Who in America," in which he has been recorded for the past ten years. Perhaps Mr. Hatfield's background and early training peculiarly fitted him for these tasks and the work he does today. He had in his early training, perhaps, just enough of the esthetic to make him appreciative of and peculiarly sensitive to beauty, which one may conclude is as much of a necessity in viewing a thing from the community standpoint as an appreciation of the practical. And, though it may seem a far cry from musical training to advertising a community, results accomplished would lead one to believe a cultural and esthetic background, plus the practical, are just the right ingredients to fit one for such a job.

Other connections which Mr. Hatfield has made during the years, not yet mentioned are: Founder and secretary of "The Western Review," a fraternal publication, from 1904 to 1922; secretary of over thirty national, state and civic commercial organizations; member of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States; a thirty-second degree Mason, and a Shriner; church organist for more than twenty-five years; speaker before civic organizations on community building and publicity. One of his greatest interests and one closely allied to his community work is travel. For a long time he has been officially active, first as vice-president and now secretary, of the American Travel Development Association, which encourages travel in America and particularly in those sections which are less well known to Americans in general.

On October 1, 1885, Charles Folsom Hatfield married Mary Williams, of Warren, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Hatfield are members of the Presbyterian church.

BUCKLEY, John Henry,

Construction Engineer.

As an engineer specializing in railway construction work, John Henry Buckley was one of the foremost in the United States; his attainments, especially in the different States of the West, where he labored for so many years, were recognized by outstanding railway authorities, with whom he was on the most intimate terms and who respected him highly. Entirely aside from his achievements in his own field of endeavor, he was a man of broad general culture, who possessed knowledge on many varied subjects and was often sought by those who required information on all sorts of scientific and literary matters. Mr. Buckley was held in high esteem also because of his own strong and genial personality, his absolute dependability and his willingness to help his fellow men; qualities that acquired for him a wide circle of friends and acquaintances wherever he went or was known, and that made him sincerely mourned when he passed from this life. Especially was he a delightful character among those who had the privilege of knowing him intimately, and in his own family group he was a pleasant companion and an excellent husband and father.

He was born in Cork, Ireland, on July 10, 1859, son of Cornelius and Margaret (Heffermann) Buckley. His father was a butter merchant in Cork. After the death of his parents, John Henry Buckley came with his sister from Ireland and settled in Louisville, Kentucky, where they lived with an uncle who had come to the

United States at an earlier period. As a student, he was brilliant and honored. He attended Queens College, in Cork, Ireland, was a leader in his classes, and was popular both in the student body and among the members of the faculty. When he came to the United States, he went into railway construction work in Kentucky, where he remained for a time before he became associated with the Northern Pacific Railway in the Northwest. He returned to Louisville for a short time, and then, returning to the West, he subsequently came to Denver, Colorado, where he became connected with the Denver and Rio Grande-Western as superintendent of steel, and still later with the Colorado Midland, serving in the same capacity. He came to be on very intimate business and social terms with the leading men in these companies, notably with David N. Moffat and other road builders and magnates. He was always able to get better service from his men than were other foremen; for, innately a leader of men, he was popular with road owners and was highly respected by the men under him. His word was accepted as authoritative on all subjects pertaining to railway work, as well as on many problems entirely outside of this realm. For Mr. Buckley was a versatile man. He was witty, highly cultured, humorous, an excellent public speaker, a man often sought for as toastmaster at banquets and large gatherings. Although he lived, during the latter years of his life, in Pueblo, Colorado, he was often called into Denver and other large cities of the West to preside at public meetings and dinners. For he had a wide knowledge of literature, music and poetry and, in addition to these attainments, presented a splendid appearance of manliness, having been largely built, aggressive and strong. Although his own work kept him very busy, he took time to be active in public affairs, and was interested in all matters which had to do with promotion of the public welfare. His political affiliation was with the Democratic party, whose principles and candidates he regularly supported. He was a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

On June 6, 1883, John Henry Buckley married Kathryn Brennan, daughter of James Brennan, of Plattville, Wisconsin. Her mother was Mary (Burke) Brennan. James Brennan was a railway contractor. The marriage ceremony took place in Albuquerque, New Mexico. John Henry and Kathryn (Brennan) Buckley became the parents of one child, a son, Grover Cleveland, who was born on the day when Grover Cleveland was elected to the Presidency of the United States. Grover Cleveland Buckley is now foreman for the South Side Water Company, of Pueblo, Colorado.

John Henry Buckley's death occurred on February 29, 1901, and caused widespread sorrow in the community in which he lived and worked. For his friends were many, and all of them knew the worth of the man who had passed from their midst, knew that he had done a great deal for the railways of Colorado, and knew that such a versatile and charming man would not readily be replaced in the railway industry.

MUCKERMAN, Chris J.,

Insurance Agency Head.

In the general insurance field defined by the St. Louis zone of influence in Missouri, Chris J. Muckerman, senior member of Muckerman & Cushman, Incorporated, is an important factor. For fifteen years Mr. Muckerman has been coming forward in the insurance circles of his native State, until today he holds through the medium of his firm a commanding place in that line of endeavor. The house of Muckerman & Cushman is in the million-dollar-a-year class, and thus it will have been gathered that Mr. Muckerman and his associates are making a very useful contribution to the success and standing of corporate and private interests of the St. Louis area by helping to minimize the hazards and attendant losses that only too frequently jeopardize life and property. Mr. Muckerman is officially allied with other business enterprises, and he is an ardent and aggressive promoter of the good government movement in St. Louis.

Mr. Muckerman's father, John C. Muckerman, who now is fifty-eight years of age, and a native of Missouri, traces his remote ancestry to Westphalia, Germany. He received his education in the grade and high schools, and when quite a young man made his entry in the business world. At the age of sixteen he is found engaged in the ice and coal business. In association with his father, he organized the Muckerman Ice and Coal Company, the Union Ice and Coal Company and the Polar Wave Ice and Coal Company. This last-named company was later consolidated with several companies to form the Polar Wave Ice and Fuel Company, of which John C. Muckerman was made vice-president. On the death of his elder brother, Ignacius C. Muckerman, he succeeded to the presidency of the concern. He has his business headquarters at 3638 Olive Street, St. Louis. John C. Muckerman married Pauline Leber, and they are the parents of Chris J., of whom further.

Chris J. Muckerman, son of John C. and Pauline (Leber) Muckerman, was born in St. Louis, Missouri, October 27, 1891. He prepared for St. Louis University, which he entered in the class of 1913, graduating with his degree of Bachelor of Arts. From the university he engaged at once in the insurance business, becoming a representative of the Travelers' Insurance Company of Hartford, Connecticut. In 1917, Mr. Muckerman severed his connection with the Travelers, in order to realize his ambition of organizing his own insurance agency. His plans were made concrete with the launching of the Chris J. Muckerman Insurance Agency. For some five years this organization, manned by young but vigorous insurance experts, continued to make an enviable record within the zone of its operations. Then, in 1922, the Muckerman interests were consolidated with the agency of Cushman & Company to form what is now known as Muckerman & Cushman, Incorporated. This corporation has its commodious and well-appointed offices in the Planters Building, St. Louis.

Muckerman & Cushman, Incorporated, has a recorded capital stock of one hundred thousand dollars. The growth of its clientele has been steady and gratifyingly

large. The annual premium list is one million dollars approximately in returns. The company's staff includes fourteen solicitors and some twenty other employes. The general business of insurance as conducted by the company represents twenty-two companies approximately.

The official and vested interest and business counsel of Mr. Muckerman are highly prized by those concerns that command them. He is a director of the Saraclede Investment Company and the Nacco Manufacturing Company. In the councils of the Republican party in St. Louis he is known as a stickler for purity in practical politics, and a powerful proponet of safe, sane and clean government. He is vice-chairman of the Citizens Council for Good Government, and executive chairman of the Fourteenth Ward Good Government Republican Club. On all matters referring to political service of the St. Louis and Missouri public everyone who knows Chris Muckerman has no doubt as to which side of any question he throws his influence. His standing in the line of business which he has made his life work is amply attested in a further degree by the fact of his holding the office of president of the Insurance Federation of Missouri. He has his religious fellowship with the Roman Catholic communion. His social organizations are the Glen Echo Country Club and the Sunset Hills Country. Mr. Muckerman is a devotee of the chase and the rod and line, and these he employs as opportunity offers for healthful recreation in the open.

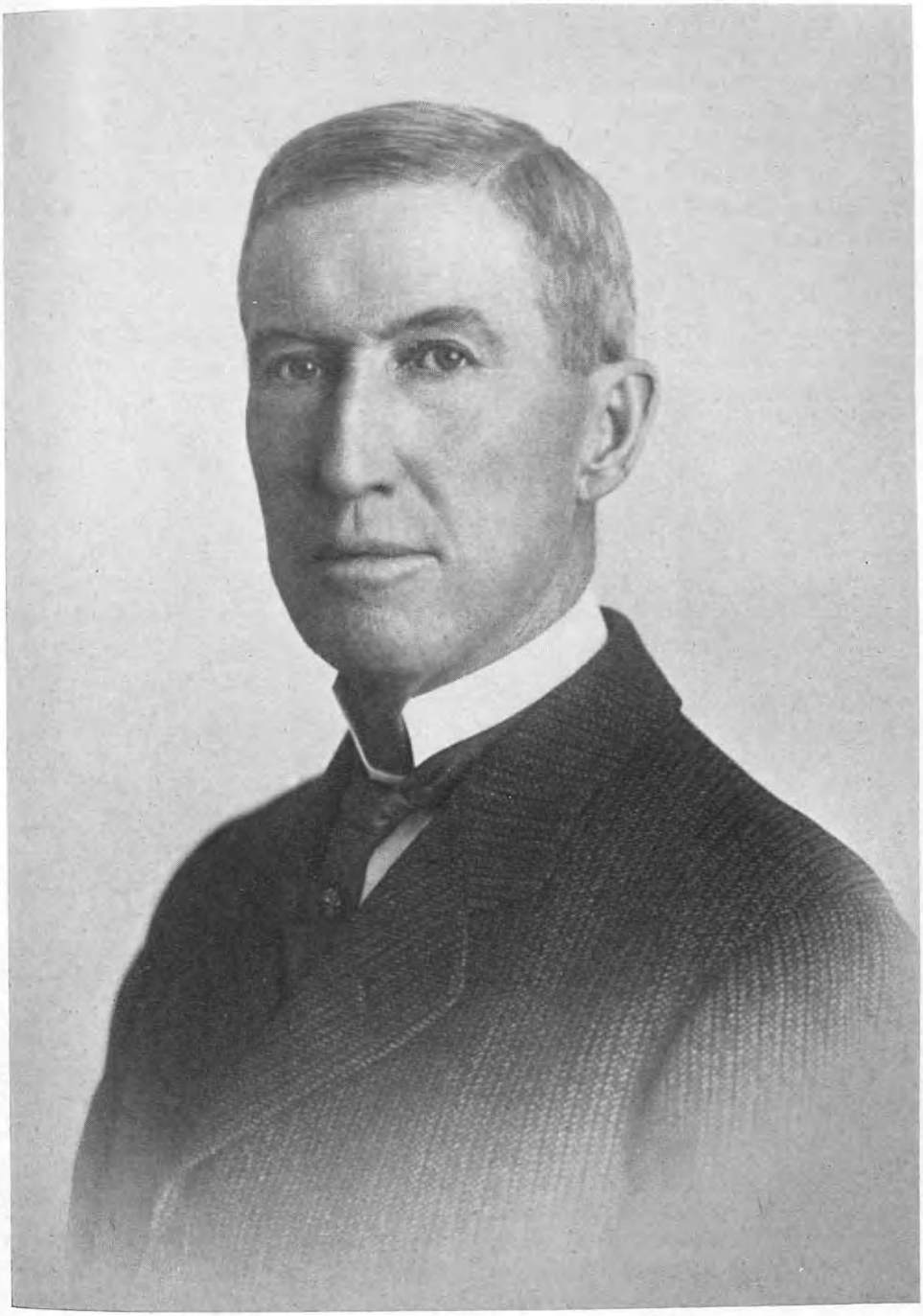
Mr. Muckerman married, April 21, 1915, at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, St. Louis, Stella M. Lynch, daughter of Joseph A. and Barbara Lynch. Her father, a native of the southern section of St. Louis, and the son of Patrick Lynch, who came from Ireland, was the founder of Lynch & Company, of St. Louis. Mrs. Muckerman received her education at Sacred Heart Convent in St. Louis. To Mr. and Mrs. Muckerman have been born five children: 1. Stella Marie, now (1927), aged eleven years. 2. John C., 2d, nine years. 3. Nancy Jeanne, seven years. 4. Doris Ann, five years. 5. Chris J., Jr., four years.

The legion of friends of Mr. Muckerman in St. Louis and elsewhere that his acquaintance is held are quick to forecast for him an even greater sphere of usefulness, for entry in which his wide experience and various activities are so thoroughly furnishing him.

ROCHE, John J.,

Capitalist.

Teacher, lawyer, legislator, banker, capitalist and business executive, the late John J. Roche filled successively these various positions with that notable success which stamped him one of the leaders in the several communities where he made his home from time to time. During his long life, covering eight decades, he made valuable contributions to the development of several Western states, leaving his impress on many industries and institutions. His was the true pioneer spirit, inherited from his father, and his also was the honesty, patience, courage, tolerance and persistence, without



John J. Roche

which qualities he could not have achieved all that he did in his long, busy and useful life.

John J. Roche was born on a Wisconsin farm in 1847, a son of John J. and Elizabeth (Monahan) Roche. His father was a native of France, from where he came to this country as a young man, settling in Wisconsin, of which State Mr. Roche's parents were early settlers. The elder Mr. Roche, when his son was only five years old, responding once more to the call of pioneering, left his farm and his wife and four children and started on the long and dangerous wagon journey to California, sure that the gold discoveries of '49 still offered chances for wealth and a future far beyond that which could be hoped for on the Wisconsin homestead. But he, like hundreds of others, was awaited only by disappointment and failure and soon after reaching the end of his perilous journey he died, alone in a strange country and far away from those whom he loved and for whose sake he had listened to the voice of ambition.

From earliest childhood on John J. Roche had to share and soon had to assume the responsibilities of adult life. His mother, two sisters, a younger brother and he himself had only the little farm for their support. Its development more and more came to rest upon his shoulders. Clearing forests, ploughing with an ox team, planting, harvesting, hauling cord wood over frozen, drifted roads to the nearest village were the activities which filled regularly his boyhood years. Though naturally they made heavy demands on his time and energy, he was always eager to tramp two miles through the snows and bitter cold of Wisconsin winters in order to attend the mid-winter term of the country school. Until late into the night he studied and read to make up for the schooling denied him during spring and fall, when his farm work made it impossible to devote himself to his studies. By carefully conserving the resources of the small farm and by working at whatever job he could get in town, he succeeded in putting his brother and his two sisters through school. Not until then did he think of himself and of his greatest ambition, the acquisition of further education. Eventually he entered the State Normal School and, after graduating from it, he taught for a time, hoping thus to carry out his fondest wish—to study at an Eastern college and to enter the legal profession. But once more he disregarded his own desires for the sake of looking after the needs of others. Instead of using his small savings for the realization of his most cherished hope, he devoted them to caring for his eldest sister who had suddenly been left a widow with two small children. Though he was thus forced to give up the continuation of his education, he still held with the persistence so typical of him to his plan of becoming a lawyer. Reading law by himself over a considerable period of time and taking as many lectures as possible at the University of Wisconsin, he passed the bar examination with great credit to himself and was admitted to the bar of Wisconsin while still a young man. Shortly afterwards he was elected prosecuting attorney of his native county, LaFayette, Wisconsin, a position which he filled very successfully. Soon after his

marriage, in 1880, he resigned and went to Nebraska, having become greatly interested in the opportunities offered by the new lands then being opened for homesteads in the West. He settled at Neligh, Nebraska, and there established the First National Bank. To the life of this new community he gave the all-important faith in and understanding of human nature and the courage which backed up his faith with concrete achievements. He visioned for the rich prairie country great possibilities, not only in agriculture and cattle raising, but also in industrial and commercial development. He became so deeply involved in helping to realize these possibilities, in planning the financing of important business enterprises and in extending loans to farmers for agricultural improvements, that he finally decided to give up his law practice and devote all of his time, energy and ability to business and finance. During these early years in Nebraska his experiences were wide and varied. He traveled hundreds of miles on horseback and by buck-board over prairie and farm lands, and his acquaintance with the homesteaders, cattlemen and traders was both State-wide and intimate. In that land of new-comers men's past records were unknown and no references were to be had as to their business integrity and honesty. Mr. Roche's extraordinary ability to read character and to arrive at sound judgments of human nature was the foundation of his business success. Probably nothing in his whole business life gave him as much pleasure as the fact that throughout all the many years during which he loaned money he was never forced to foreclose a mortgage and never had a debtor fail to make good his obligations. During these years he also took an active and very effective part in the development of public policies, being several times elected to the State Legislature, both as a Representative and as a Senator. His constantly growing business interests brought him into intimate relation with Eastern banks and investment houses and through them with many leading financiers, not only in the United States, but also in England. In 1893 he spent much time in Boston, New York and London, organizing the London & Sioux City Finance Company, of which he was made president. Later he made extensive investments in the timber lands of Michigan, organized the Michigan Land Company and through it did much to forward the timber industry of that State. By 1898 his interests had grown to such an extent that he found it necessary to remove his headquarters and residence to Omaha, Nebraska, where he was one of the leaders in the organization of the Omaha Cattle Loan Company, a corporation which made extensive loans to cattlemen. In 1906 he became actively interested in the coal industry of Colorado and in that year he moved to Denver, where he continued to reside until his death. There he was the leading spirit in the organization of the Rocky Mountain Fuel Company, which he helped to develop and to finance through a large bond issue, becoming first its vice-president and treasurer and later its president. This latter position he filled until his death. He was a member of the Euclid and Mondamon Club of Sioux

City, the Omaha Club, the Denver Club, the Denver Civic and Commercial Association, and of various Masonic bodies as well as an associate member of the Denver Press Club. His favorite forms of recreation were hunting and other outdoor sports, but he also possessed the keen appreciation of and great enjoyment for music.

Mr. Roche married, in 1880, at Lodi, Wisconsin, Ella Aspinwall, a daughter of Rev. Joseph Aspinwall, a clergyman of Lodi, Wisconsin. Mr. and Mrs. Roche were the parents of one daughter, Josephine Roche. Miss Roche inherited many of her father's outstanding characteristics. She is a woman of executive ability and has always been actively engaged in civic, educational, or business positions. Since her father's death she is giving her entire time to the Rocky Mountain Fuel Company, of which he was president and of which she is now vice-president, a director, and the majority stockholder.

John J. Roche died at Denver, January 13, 1927. Throughout his widely varied business activities certain characteristics dominated him at all times, scrupulous integrity and consideration in his dealings with others, constant loyalty to his friends, a thorough and deliberate analysis of all the possibilities which a situation presented, and a cool and unswerving courage in proceeding against all odds, in the face of all discouragements, once his decision on a matter had been made. Back of his clear judgment of people, his sympathetic understanding of problems and his delightful humor, which brought him close to the men and women struggling as he himself was to build up a new country, was his eternally young spirit, eagerly looking forward to the next great achievement of the human race, serenely sure that the progress of today is only the promise of a wider progress of tomorrow, impatient only with intolerance and narrow-mindedness. "Anything is possible in the future. We are living in the greatest age of human history, but far greater and happier ages are still ahead," this was the philosophy by which he lived and through which he made stronger and happier the lives he touched.

CANNON, Lucius Hanchett,

Municipal Librarian.

A native of Wisconsin and a product of that State's educational system, Mr. Cannon, after many years in the Federal service, took up library work and since 1917, has been librarian of the Municipal Reference Library of St. Louis, Missouri. On some municipal problems, such as curfew laws, regulation of motion pictures, smoke abatement, crime waves, and similar subjects, he has made exhaustive researches, the results of which have been embodied in bulletins, which rank high for completeness, accuracy and usefulness and which are consulted by students, lawyers and legislators. He is also deeply interested in the ancient history of the city of St. Louis.

Lucius Hanchett Cannon was born at Pepin, Wisconsin, a son of Lucius and Helen Marion (Hanchett) Cannon. He was the youngest of four children, the

three others, Colbert H., Willis and Edward A. Cannon, as well as his parents being now deceased. His father was a native of Gustavus, Ohio, his mother of Suffield, Connecticut. Mr. Cannon received his early education in the public schools, after which he attended successively the German and English Academy in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and the University of Wisconsin at Madison, Wisconsin. Then followed many years of service with the Federal Government, during which he was stationed at Milwaukee. Prior to his coming to St. Louis, he served as Reference Librarian at Racine, Wisconsin, as Librarian of the American Appraisal Company of Milwaukee; and as Legislative Indexer for the State of Wisconsin. In 1917, he accepted the position as librarian of the Municipal Reference Library of the Public Library of St. Louis, Missouri, and since which time he has been employed in that capacity. This library, located in the St. Louis City Hall, is a branch of the St. Louis Public Library. Its primary prupose is to furnish books and information and to compile statistics and bibliographical and other information for the St. Louis Board of Aldermen and other city officials. However, under Mr. Cannon's administration the library, which contains some 10,000 bound books and about as many more pamphlets, chiefly on municipal matters, and its expert staff have extended their work, influence and usefulness and the library has become a clearing house for information on municipal topics. Each year it is consulted not only by ever-increasing numbers of St. Louis citizens, but also by many persons from other cities and States. Information on a great variety of subjects is given as requested. Mr. Cannon is deeply interested in his work and it means more to him than the discharge of a duty alone, for he derives keen pleasure from his work. Some of the results of the latter were of much more than local importance and have been published in the form of pamphlets. These include: "Smoke Abatement: a Study of the Police Power as Embodied in Laws, Ordinances and Court Decisions," an exhaustive treatise published by the St. Louis Public Library in 1924 and extensively used both in this country and in England; "Curfew; Texts of the Ordinances of some of the Cities of the United States," published in 1919; "Motion Pictures; Laws, Ordinances and Regulations on Censorship, Minors and other related Subjects;" "Crime Waves and Criminals, an Outline of Social Divergence and Abnormality." Together with William E. Rolfe he has published "The Municipal Bridge of St. Louis; a Record of Municipal Effort."

ANDERSON, Charles Oscar,

Executive.

There is in the hearts of the lovers of athletics in Colorado a deep affection for and lasting gratitude to Charles Oscar Anderson, who found the happiest work of his life in ministering to their needs and who left a host of pleasant memories of its results. During ten strenuous years in Denver he reared the Athletic Club of the city from one of the mediocre organizations of its character

Charles D. Anderson

to one of the largest and best operated, having its own fine building and appurtenances and a high reputation throughout the Western States for its excellence. For this achievement he will be long remembered and acclaimed.

Mr. Anderson possessed in high degree the quality of organization. He was precise in his methods of dealing and operated on a code of ethics that commended him to all with whom he came in contact. He was never blunt but he was always exact in what he wished done and had a manner of impressing others with the importance of his plans. His was an intellectual character, introspective, analytical, chivalrous and devoted to the cause he espoused. He had a certain nobility of soul that impressed others and brought to his side an army of admirers. When he came to the Denver Athletic Club, having heard and answered its call of distress, it was struggling for life and badly in debt. He took hold with the full vigor of his Viking ancestry and rehabilitated it with certainty and speed. Yet, withal, he was a home man, a lover of music and the arts, of literature and especially of poetry. He had been successful in other fields of endeavor when his vigorous nature called him into action with this work, and he gave to it all that was in him, so that today his name and that of athletics in Colorado and throughout the West are synonymous.

He was born in Stockholm, Sweden, December 3, 1858, a son of Charles and Cazelda (Noren) Anderson, the mother being of mixed French and Swedish ancestry, while the father was a wealthy gold and copper mine owner and operator. The son received a finished education in his native land and came to America in 1879, locating at Vineland, New Jersey, where he engaged in vineyard cultivation for a time and then removed to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, where he conducted a prosperous shoe business. Still undetermined upon his career, he came to Colorado Springs in 1888 and established a business of public accounting, himself being qualified for certification in that profession. In 1904 he became auditor and manager of the Denver Athletic Club. For ten years he held to this work, bringing up the membership by leaps and bounds and not only wiping out the debt by business methods but bringing into the treasury at the time of his retirement, in 1914, a surplus of $30,000. In the meantime there had been erected the splendid new clubhouse, containing recreation rooms, a sports arena, swimming pool, fine gymnasium, luxuriant quarters for resident members and other attractions. He was the owner of a beautiful estate at Broadmoor Heights, near Colorado Springs, to which he retired. He was a Republican in politics and affiliated with the order of Free and Accepted Masons, having the 32d degree and belonging to the Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He also was a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

Charles Oscar Anderson married, in Cripple Creek, Colorado, December 3, 1900, Mrs. Eleanor (H. F.) Burnap, member of a prominent Pennsylvania family, a widow with one child. They became the parents of four children: Noren, Richard, Marjorie, and Martha.

Charles Oscar Anderson died January 18, 1920.

MOORE, George H.,

Lawyer.

For a quarter of a century George H. Moore, of St. Louis, has been engaged in the general practice of the law in that city, and since 1923, as a member of the law firm of Moore & Fitch. He has also been one of the leaders in the local organization of the Democratic party, although the only office he has ever held was that of collector of internal revenue, to which he was appointed by President Wilson, August 1, 1914, and served until September 1, 1922. His partisanship has never, however, interfered with his personal relations with those of opposing principles, so when the citizens of St. Louis, irrespective of party, gave him a testimonial dinner upon his resignation from office, the attendance was, according to the St. Louis newspapers, the largest at any dinner ever given for an individual in the city of St. Louis.

Born at La Grange, Missouri, January 20, 1878, he was the son of William Pike and Catherine (Linn) Moore, both natives of Missouri. His father died in 1926, but his mother, whose maiden name was Threlkeld, is still living in Columbia, Missouri, at the age of seventy-nine. George H. Moore was one of seven children, of whom three sons are living. One is William Emmet Moore, now one of the editors of the "Baltimore Sun," another is Hugh Lawson Moore, editor of the "M. K. T. Magazine," in St. Louis, Missouri. One other brother, Jerome Earle Moore, grew to manhood, but was killed in battle during the drive against St. Mihiel in the World War. This was on September 12, 1918, while he was serving as first lieutenant and adjutant of the Third battalion, which in that engagement was the assault battalion of the 356th Infantry, 89th Division of the United States Expeditionary Forces.

Educated in the Missouri public schools, George H. Moore entered the Missouri State University, and was graduated from its law school in 1901 with the degree of Bachelor of Laws, and received his degree of Master of Laws, the following year. In 1902 he was admitted to practice in the courts of St. Louis, and his offices are now in the Boatmen's Bank Building.

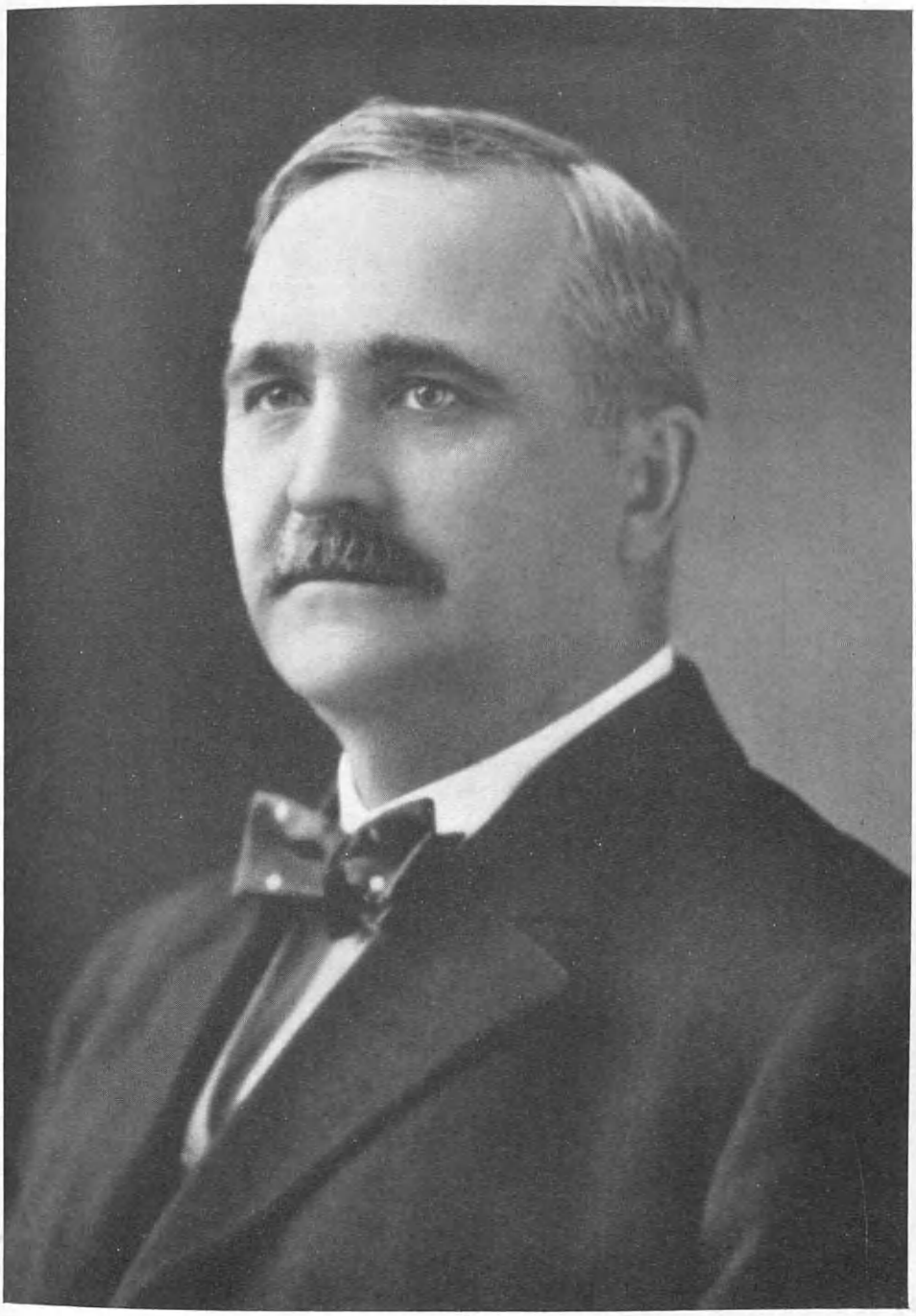
Mr. Moore is a member of the St. Louis Bar Association, the Missouri Bar Association, and the American Bar Association, the Phi Delta Phi legal fraternity. He is also a member of the Theta Nu Epsilon and the Phi Delta Theta fraternities. It is interesting to note that the office of collector of internal revenue which he held is one to which his father was appointed by President Andrew Johnson, when he was only twenty-two years of age. Later in life the elder Moore was mayor of Columbia, Missouri, 1913-15, in which city he had made his home in his later years.

On December 7, 1916, George H. Moore married Marie Hosmer Horne, daughter of Robert Gray Horne, a manufacturer of Keokuk, Iowa. They have no children.

ADAMS, Frank,

Merchant.

The late Frank Adams can be truly described as one of "The grand old men of



Frank Adams

Colorado," for it was undoubtedly due to his untiring zeal, industry, and perseverance that the State attained much of its power and prestige. He shaped the policies of his political party in the State and exerted an influence which brought about the election of one of his brothers to the Governorship for three terms. He was also, to a great extent, responsible for the election of another of his brothers to the same office—that of Governor—in 1926. Through his own personality and the powers exercised by his two brothers in the Gubernatorial chair, Mr. Adams was able to wield an influence which was ever exercised for the benefit of Colorado and for the advantage and prosperity of the inhabitants of that State.

Mr. Adams was born at Blue Mounds, Iowa County, Wisconsin, August 29, 1856, the son of John and Elizabeth (Clemens) Adams, the former a prominent merchant and stockman who had served three terms in the State Legislature of Wisconsin. He was born June 1, 1819, and died in October, 1908, at the ripe age of eighty-nine years. Mr. Adams was a descendant of the Adams family of which John Quincy Adams, sixth President of the United States and son of the second President, was a member.

The early education of Mr. Adams was received in the public and grammar schools of Black Earth, Dane County, Wisconsin, to which place his parents had moved when he was but six years old. He later attended a business college at Madison, Wisconsin, and in 1878 became a merchant in Black Earth. Shortly afterwards he traveled by wagon train to Colorado, and established in Gunnison what grew to be the leading and most profitable merchandising enterprise of that section of the State. He also invested heavily in mining enterprises, and was soon in possession of a steady accumulation of great wealth, due to careful judgment in his two lines of effort—merchandising and mining. He was in turn alderman, mayor and postmaster of Gunnison. During the panic of 1893, he was made receiver of various banks in Pueblo and Denver, Colorado, among them being the Commercial National Bank of Denver. He was chairman of the Fire and Police Board of Denver, head and organizer of the State Constabulary during the World War, was the counselor of high and low at all times, and he was appointed chairman of the Industrial Commission of Denver. In 1886, 1896, and in 1904, he was the main factor in securing the election of his brother, the late Alva Adams, to the office of Governor, and in 1926, he did the same thing for another brother, William H. Adams. He was several times a delegate to State and National Democratic Conventions and he was the only delegate at the National Convention in 1892 who did not "bolt" the ticket, which possibly, is one good reason why, later, he was able to secure practically any and every favor he asked for Colorado from the National Administration. He was ever a strong party man and always voted his ticket "straight."

Mr. Adams acquired the Colorado Ice and Cold Storage Company in 1902 and he speedily developed it until it became one of the largest and most powerful enterprises of its kind in the West. He erected a beautiful mansion on Capitol

Hill, Denver, where he resided with his family, a wonderful influence for good in directing the affairs of the State. He was a member of the Denver Club and held life membership in the Denver Athletic Club. Fraternally, he was for many years connected with the Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

On September 24, 1878, Frank Adams married at Black Earth, Wisconsin, Emma J. Wilson, the daughter of Henry Wilson, an exceptionally successful farmer and stockman of that locality. It is interesting to note that Mr. Wilson's farm has since been used by the University of Wisconsin as a model school of instruction for the students in the State Agricultural College. Mr. and Mrs. Adams were the parents of three children, Clarence H., Frank W., and Fred M., all of whom reside in Denver, where they operate the Colorado Ice and Storage Company, one of the State's leading enterprises.

On March 24, 1927, Mr. Adams passed away, at Long Beach, California. His death was the occasion for many deep and sincere expressions of grief, and all classes of Colorado's citizens united in mourning for the man who so wholeheartedly and ungrudgingly had given of his best to his community and its people.

TOOMBS, Roy Chesley,

Banker and Insurance Executive.

Some men are gifted with so much energy and push and clear-headed judgment that all who come in contact with them are inspired to partake of their vim and go out and do something big. Such a man is Roy Chesley Toombs, president and chairman of the board of the International Life Insurance Company of St. Louis, Missouri.

Mr. Toombs is only forty years of age, and yet in the time that he has been actively engaged in business he has accomplished as much as many men are content to have to their credit at the end of twice his years. He is a great believer in young men and gives as his reason that men of sixty years or near there look backward, because, with them there is more to look at in that direction, while young men with more ahead of them are much more apt to bend their energies to the upbuilding of an enterprise which affords them a chance to build something for themselves. With this philosophy, he surrounds himself with young men of ability and energy and ambition and into these lieutenants he infuses his own enthusiasm, backed by his record of achievement and his enterprises go ahead with a jump that astonishes the more conservative movers.

Roy Chesley Toombs was born August 30, 1887, on a farm near Winfield, Kansas. He is the son of Anson C. and Hannah E. (Nichols) Toombs, who were the parents of eleven children, five boys and six girls. Six are now living and Roy Chesley Toombs is the ninth child in order of birth. His father was always a farmer and spent all of his life on a farm. He was born in Oswego County, New York, and later moved with his parents to Illinois, where he lived for about two months as a child when the family moved to Benton County, Iowa. During the Civil

War, he fought as a private in the 13th United States Infantry and in action in many battles including the battles of Vicksburg and Chattanooga. He had no church affiliations, but gave to the support of every church in the community. He took active part in the building of churches and schools and helped all philanthropies. He was a general farmer and engaged in unusual agricultural pursuits in his day. He was a Democrat and took great interest in the activities of his party. He died in 1913. His widow, Mrs. Hannah E. Nichols Toombs, is of Canadian ancestry and all of her relatives, except one brother, are deceased. She was married to Anson C. Toombs at Benton, Iowa. She is still living at the age of seventy-four years.

Roy Chesley Toombs was educated in a country school while his early life was spent on a farm near Winfield, Kansas. This school, which was known officially as "Wright's Canyon," was known locally as "'Possum Holler." It was here that Mr. Toombs continued as a pupil until he was twelve years of age. At the age of fourteen he learned to be a telegraph operator, and in July, 1904, he accepted a position in that capacity. This job he held until 1907. It was at this time that Mr. Toombs began to realize that he lacked education and, wanting more, he set about to acquire it. He was then working as telegraph operator for the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway and living in St. Louis, Missouri. He quit telegraphing and went to work in a drug store. In 1909, he went back to Winfield, Kansas, and entered as a student in the night school at the Southwestern College where he remained for two years. During the day he sold life insurance to earn the necessary funds for living and school expenses. He finished his work at the Southwestern College in 1910 and went to work in an abstract and real estate office in Winfield, Kansas.

His next progressive step was when he accepted a position with P. H. Albright & Company; then became the loan correspondent of the Phoenix Life Insurance Company, of Hartford, at Winfield, Kansas, and from this place he went with the same company to its office in Newkirk, Oklahoma. Later, he returned to Winfield and, in order to gain more knowledge of the abstract business, particularly that which pertained to titles, he went into the office of the Probate Court of Winfield. While holding this position he had the experience of serving as judge pro tem while Judge Ellis Fink was away on his honeymoon. It was during that time that Mr. Toombs had the record of being, probably, the youngest man ever having served in that capacity and performing marriage ceremonies.

After securing the information which Mr. Toombs believed he needed for his abstract title work, he went back with the P. H. Albright & Company and was located in Medford, Oklahoma. He was married while at Medford, and remained there for about a year when his health failed and he gave up all work for a year. In 1912, he went back to Winfield, Kansas, and entered the insurance and title business for himself with a partner. He remained at Winfield in this line until 1915, when he went to Chicago and organized the Toombs and Daily Company, an investment banking house of which Mr. Toombs is president.

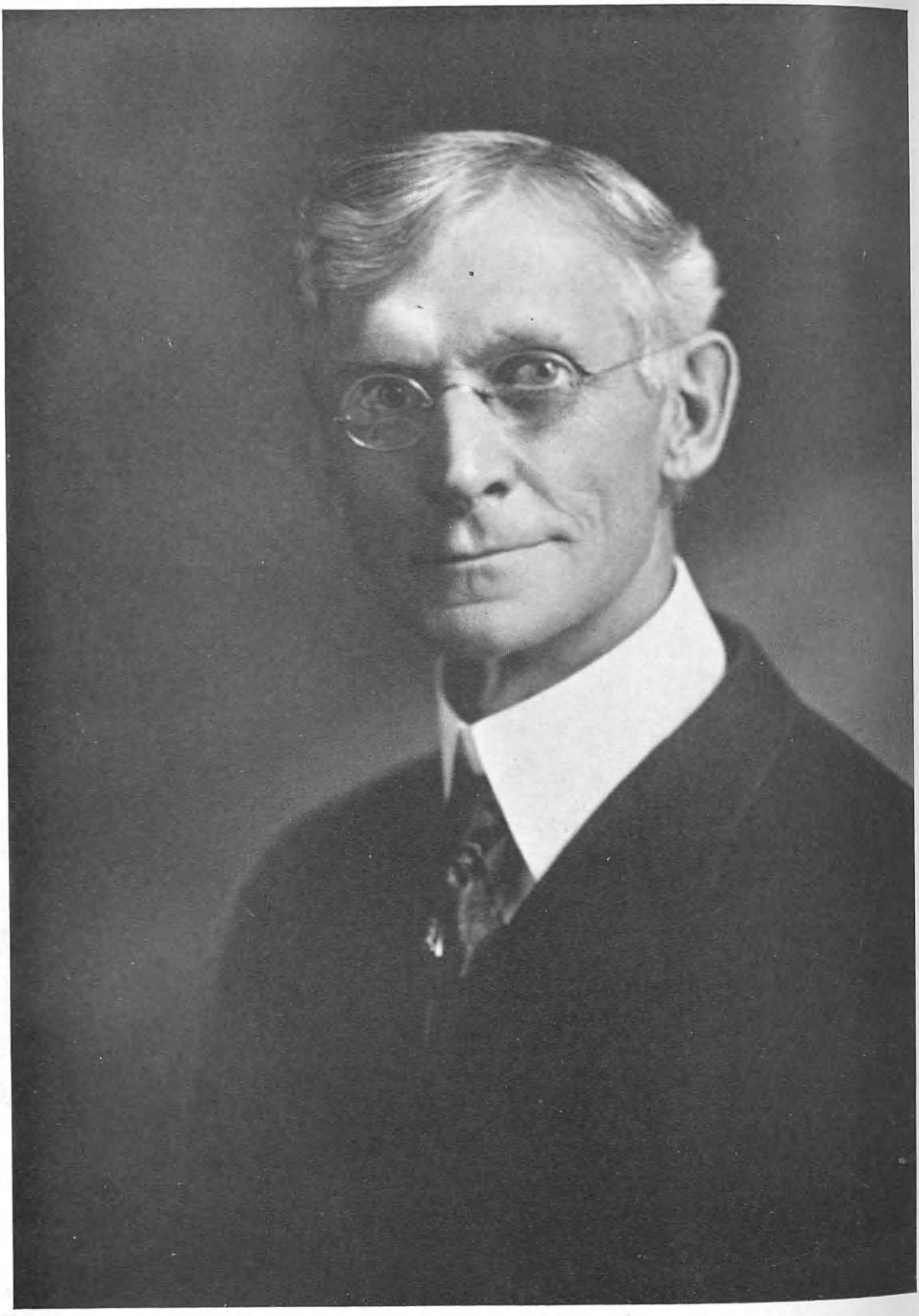
In 1924, Mr. Toombs organized the Downers Grove Trust Company, and at the end of that year it was consolidated with the Farmers and Merchants Bank of Downers Grove, Illinois, and is now known as the State Bank and Trust Company of Downers Grove, and Mr. Toombs is still active as the executive head of this organization.

Mr. Toombs' success as an insurance man and a banker is one of the most remarkable records for a man as young as he is, and when it is taken into consideration how much experience he has crowded into a few years, one feels that talent and genius are mild words with which to describe his almost phenomenal ability to take hold and go ahead with an idea of tremendous import and carry it to success. His energy, like his business enterprises, seems to be cumulative. But, analyzing his methods, one finds that he has never done anything without due preparation and precaution. He has used as his guide "Accurate information is the basis of intelligent action," and with this basis, his great undertakings have been promoted. In June of 1927, he came to St. Louis and bought the controlling interest in the International Life Insurance Company. He is now president and chairman of the board of directors of this organization. The history of this insurance company is interesting.

This company has built up a business of about three hundred million dollars of insurance in force in the short space of eighteen years. It has eighteen hundred agents in the thirty-eight States where it operates and owns assets of forty-two million dollars. When Mr. Toombs and his associates bought control in this company, the insurance then in force was two hundred and seventy million and at first no changes were made in the management of the concern. Mr. Toombs spent five months in intensive study of the company, its present condition and its future possibility. Being a man of quiet deliberation, he never moves until his facts are all in hand and then with the authority of assurance, he moves quickly without lost motion to accomplish his aim. When the time came for changes, he made them by retaining the young aggressive men already connected with the enterprise and replacing those whom he felt lacked ambition to carry the load he feels the company can carry in the way of new business, with men who are willing to put shoulder to the wheel and push. This company already has in its ranks of salesmen several who produce regularly more than two million dollars of new insurance a year, and at least a dozen who write in excess of one million. With this kind of material forming its selling force, and a man of Mr. Toombs' genius at the head, there is no limit to the business that this company can do. He sets no goal but progress and knows no result but success.

Mr. Toombs is an ardent member of the Free and Accepted Masons, being a member of all the bodies in that order including the Medinah Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, of Chicago, Illinois. He is a member of the Union League Club, Chicago; the Coöperative Club of Chicago; the Midland Club of Chicago, and the Belmont Golf Club, Downers Grove, Illinois.

On October 25, 1911, Roy Chesley



W. W. Dale

Toombs married Mary Eunice Alexander, daughter of James M. Alexander of Winfield, Kansas. They have one child, a son, Farrell Chesley, who was born October 21, 1912, and after attending the public schools at Downers Grove, Illinois, he is now a student at the Culver Military Academy, Culver, Indiana.

DALE, William Walter,

Attorney.

With a reputation as an authority on all law pertaining to estates in Colorado, William Walter Dale won by his practice the confidence, not alone of his clients, but of the entire community in which he lived. He was the son of Samuel Futhey Dale, who was born in Franklin, Pennsylvania, March 7, 1816, where he was a banker and well known in financial circles throughout all Pennsylvania. His mother was Eliza (McClellan) Dale, a sister of General McClellan of Civil War fame. The earliest American ancestor of William Walter Dale was a Samuel Dale who came from England in 1766, and settled in Pennsylvania where he married Ann, daughter of Samuel Futhey of Chester County, Pennsylvania.

William Walter Dale was born in Franklin, Pennsylvania, August 8, 1854. He was given a good education, and in 1875 graduated from Lafayette College in Easton, Pennsylvania, and then he attended the Law School of Columbia University from where he was graduated in 1877. In that same year, he began the practice of law at Franklin, Pennsylvania, in the office of Judge Heydrick, a well known jurist of Pennsylvania. After three years, 1880, Mr. Dale came to Colorado opening an office in Denver. His practice grew steadily in volume and extension. In the beginning of his work in Colorado, the country was still in the making with mining interests and new organizations constantly being developed and through this often confusing era, Mr. Dale had much practice in settling estates which is always more or less of a problem in a developing country. And it was through his able handling of estates that he gained such a big practice and won his fame as an attorney. But his contacts by no means stopped with his business, he and his wife were very prominent socially. Mr. Dale was notably liberal to all charities, giving, not only to organized charity but was habitually indulgent in cases of need that came to his attention. Personally, Mr. Dale was a leader in church work connected with the Central Presbyterian Church of Denver. He was head of the largest Men's Bible Class in Denver which was one of the most effective organizations for good in the city. And he had through his leadership in this work, much to do with the building of one of the most complete and modernly equipped hospitals in Denver, the Presbyterian Hospital on Capital Hill. In his memory, his Sunday School class has furnished, equipped, and cares for a spacious room in the Presbyterian Hospital known as the "Dale Memorial Room." Through this beautiful memorial, his kindly spirit of brotherly love and desire to give comfort is kept constantly before others as example of his

high regard for his fellowmen. He possessed a most astute and analytical mind, especially adapted to the clarifying of legal entanglements and enabling him to assume with ease responsibilities that would have caused another less able to be oppressed by. In his home life, where the social group of Denver frequently enjoyed his hospitality, there was ever an atmosphere of cheerfulness and joy, for both Mr. and Mrs. Dale were always able to see the sun shining behind clouds. He was a member of the Denver Country Club, the oldest and most exclusive of Denver's clubs. He was an ardent Mason, belonging to the Consistory, a thirty-second degree Scottish Rite Mason; a Knight Templar, and a member of the Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He was a member of the Sons of the American Revolution, and of the Phi Kappa Psi fraternity.

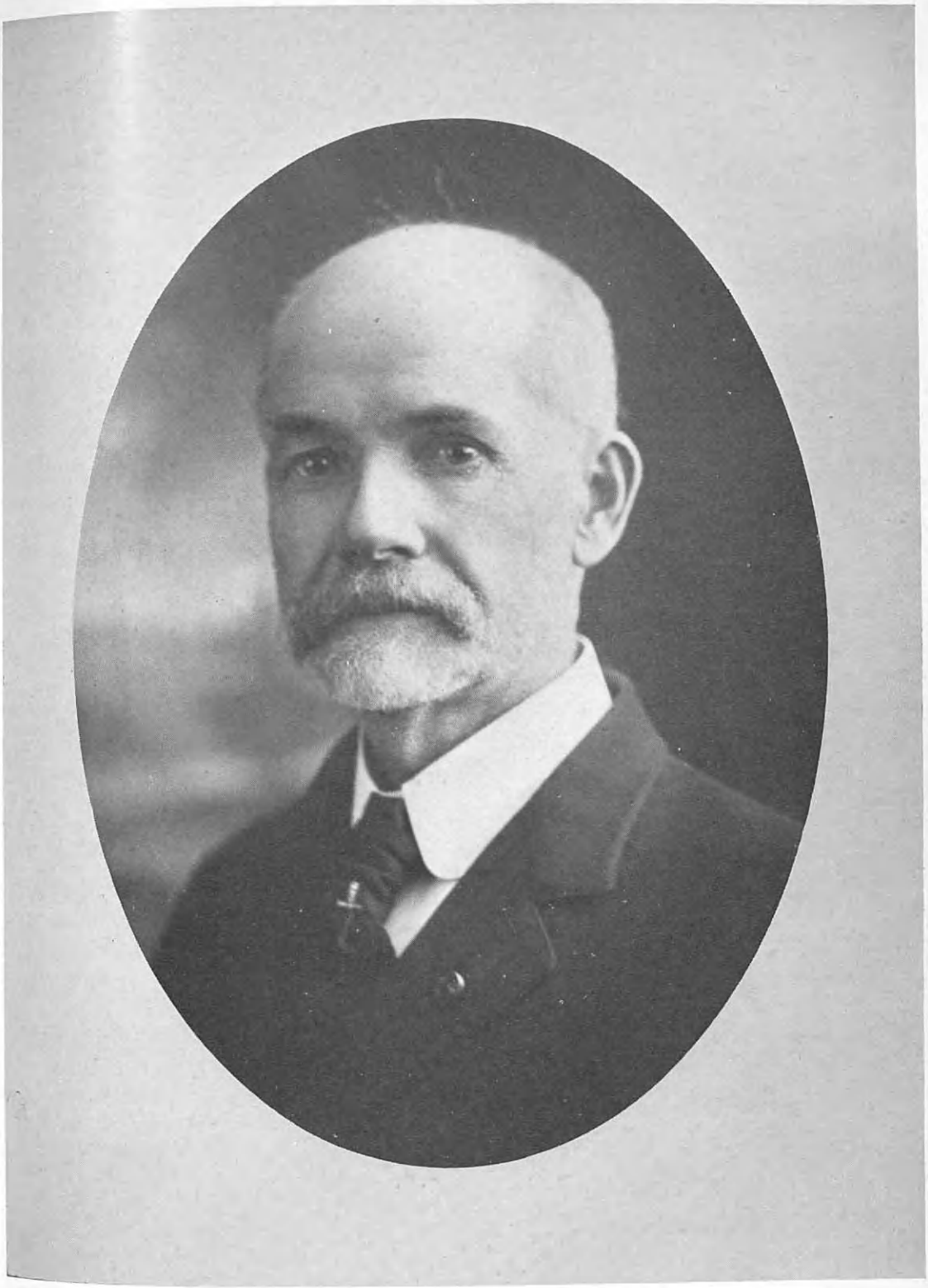
On September 29, 1909, in Denver, Colorado, William Walter Dale married Gertrude Orahood, daughter of the famous lawyer, Harper M. Orahood, whose reputation as one of the pioneer builders and legal leaders in Colorado is well known throughout the West (see following biography). Mr. Dale is survived by his widow and one daughter by a previous marriage, Mrs. Benjamin F. Etter of Bethlehem, Pennsylvania.

ORAHOOD, Colonel Harper M.,

Attorney.

Among the prominent attorneys of Colorado, there is none who is more outstanding in prominence than the late Colonel Harper M. Orahood. His records of accomplishments for the time he was active in the legal profession in the State of Colorado are such that have helped to make the history of that State, and although he was not born in Colorado, his loyalty to his adopted State was such that nothing could in any way shake its stability. He was the son of William J. Orahood, who was born in 1816 and died in 1894, a member of one of Virginia's most widely known and oldest families, where his great-grandfather settled on coming from Scotland in the early days of the settlement of Virginia.

Harper M. Orahood was born at Columbus, Ohio, June 3, 1841, son of William J. and Ann Messenger Orahood. After completing his public school education, he began the study of medicine at Rock Island, Illinois, and continued this study for two years, when, hearing of the discovery of gold at Pike's Peak, Colorado, he was inspired by a desire to go there and try his fortune with the prospectors. In carrying out this desire, he showed a most remarkable determination by walking all the way from Rock Island, Illinois, to Pike's Peak district in Colorado. He left Rock Island on the long hike March 6, 1860, and arrived at Black Hawk, Gilpin County, Colorado, in June, having completed the distance in three months time. Such a record makes it unnecessary to state that nothing daunted this young man when once he decided to do a thing. For ten years (from 1860 to 1870) after his arrival at Gilpin County, he was connected with the business activities of the two towns, Black Hawk



A. M. Orchard

and Central City. During this period, he was, at different times, owner of a drug business in Black Hawk, postmaster at Black Hawk, being appointed by President Lincoln, also county clerk and recorder of Gilpin County while located at Central City during 1866 to 1868. He was city treasurer of Black Hawk and city attorney for Central City. He was one of the leading factors in the building of the Colorado Central Railway running from Black Hawk to Central City which is now a part of the Colorado and Southern Railway system. From 1861, he was active in the Colorado National Guard and for many years was also in the Colorado Militia, while in the latter organization he organized Company A, of which he was first lieutenant. He saw much active service and on several occasions distinguished himself for bravery in battle engagements with Indians. In 1895, he was appointed colonel by Governor McIntire. In 1871, he entered the law office of Hon. Henry M. and Willard Teller at Central City. These two men were two of Colorado's foremost jurists. Later, Colonel Orahood went to Denver where his law practice grew to be more remunerative, and he became known far and wide as one of the ablest attorneys in the West. He was deputy district attorney of the First Judicial District of Colorado under the Hon. E. O. Wolcott, and later was elected district attorney of the same district. In March, 1901, he was nominated by acclamation for the office of city attorney of Denver at the Republican convention, and on April 2, of the following year (1902) he was elected by an overwhelming majority. He ranked very high in Colorado's public esteem as a man of the highest sense of honor, sterling qualities of character, and the very finest representative type of vigorous Scot of whom his progenitors might well be proud, and as an American ranking with the best in point of gallantry, public service, and vision. In 1863, he was a member of the Order of Free and Accepted Masons, Lodge No. 11. In 1876 he was made Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Colorado. He was also Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of Colorado; a member of El Jabel Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine and the Denver Consistory of Scottish Rite Masons. He was honored with the thirty-third degree in Masonry. He was a member of the Loyal Legion and Department Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Colorado and Wyoming. He was vice-president of the Bar Association of Denver, and member of the Chamber of Commerce and a number of civic organizations and clubs.

On October 1, 1863, Harper M. Orahood married Mary Esther Hurlbut at Black Hawk, Colorado. She was a daughter of Hiram E. Hurlbut of Linn County, Missouri, who lived there until 1860 when he moved to Gilpin County, Colorado, and engaged in mining. Mr. and Mrs. Orahood had five children: William F., Harper, George, Albert, and Gertrude, who is the widow of William Walter Dale, of Denver, Colorado (see preceding biography).

GREENLAND, Samuel W.,

Public Utility Official.

Though still in the prime of manhood, Mr. Greenland has already to his credit almost a quarter of a century of active and successful work as a public utility executive. During the earlier years of his career in this field the interests entrusted to him were rather of local importance only, but he showed such unusual executive ability and such a remarkable capacity for handling men and for overcoming difficulties, that gradually he became known as an authority in his particular work. In 1925, he was called to St. Louis, Missouri, to assist in the difficult problem of reorganizing that city's street railway system, of which he is now vice-president and general manager. That he has reached this important position at the comparatively early age of forty-eight years, shows not only the possession of unusual qualities, but also proves that they have been impressive enough to find recognition in a field in which only men of exceptional ability are called to leadership.

Samuel W. Greenland was born at Clarion, Pennsylvania, April 27, 1879, fourth child of Walter Wright and Sarah Elizabeth (Wilson) Greenland. The founder of the Greenland family in Pennsylvania was his great-great-grandfather, Moses Greenland, who came to Pennsylvania from Baltimore County, Maryland, prior to 1800 and settled in Trough Creek Valley. His oldest son, Nathan Greenland, was born in Baltimore County in the latter part of the eighteenth century and came to Pennsylvania with his father. He married Sarah Corbin, and they were the parents of ten children. Their second son, Joshua Greenland, was the paternal grandfather of the subject of this article and was born in Huntingdon County, Pennsylvania, August 20, 1808, and died there in March, 1887. He was for many years a resident of Cassville and of Huntingdon, being prominent in public affairs and serving as county commissioner in 1847 and as sheriff in 1853. He married, June 13, 1833, Betsey Wright, born July 8, 1812, and died July 23, 1880, a daughter of Dr. Jesse and Ruth (Chilcott) Wright. Their fifth child and older son, Walter Wright Greenland, was the father of Samuel W. Greenland and was born at Cassville, Huntingdon County, Pennsylvania, January 6, 1846. He was a civil engineer and died at the comparatively early age of forty-nine years, March 25, 1895.

Mr. Greenland was educated in the public schools of Clarion, Pennsylvania, and at the Pennsylvania Military College, Chester, Pennsylvania, after which he became a student at Pennsylvania State College. There he took a course in electrical engineering, leaving, however, at the end of three years without graduating. He then returned to his native town and secured a position as a tool dresser in the nearby oil fields. Dissatisfied with his opportunities and progress, he went to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and for some time was connected with a lumber concern in that city. A year later he secured employment with the Bell Telephone Company of Pittsburgh, serving first as a lineman and later as a construction foreman. Next he was connected with the glass industry at Monaca and Elwood City, Pennsylvania. In 1905, he entered

the employ of Robert W. Watson, an investment banker of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. It was there that he first became interested in public utilities. His employer entrusted to him the investigation of public utility properties, in the financing of which he was interested. Most of these properties were electric street railways, and Mr. Greenland's earlier studies of electrical engineering aided him in no small degree. His work proved so satisfactory that, in 1907, he was sent to Columbus, Mississippi, to take charge of a street railway, electric light and gas plant acquired by Mr. Watson. Though this was a comparatively small concern, Mr. Greenland, in his capacity as its vice-president and general manager, showed so much ability that, when Mr. Watson was made managing director of the Fort Wayne and Northern Indiana Traction Company in 1911, he brought Mr. Greenland to Fort Wayne and made him purchasing agent, then assistant manager, and within six months general manager and vice-president of that company. This company was a $20,000,000 concern, operating street cars, an interurban system and a light and power plant in Northeast Indiana. As general manager of its operations he had charge of the street railways of the city of Fort Wayne and of some one hundred and twelve miles of interurban lines that stretched as far west as Lafayette, Indiana. He continued with this company until 1925, interrupting, however, his work during the World War for a period of one year, when he served as a "dollar-a-year man" in the construction division of the quartermaster's department. In this capacity he supervised the construction of a large government arsenal at Edgewood, Maryland, and eventually was appointed a major in the chemical warfare service of the United States Army. After his return to civilian life he resumed his position at Fort Wayne. There he was so successful that he attracted the attention of the interests engaged in the reorganization of the United Railways Company of St. Louis, that city's street railway system. In 1924 he came to St. Louis as one of the executives of the reorganization committee. When the receivership of the United Railways Company was ended, December 1, 1927, and the St. Louis Public Service Company was formed, he was made its vice-president and general manager, with offices at Thirty-ninth Street and Park Avenue. In complete charge of the actual operation of this company's large and important properties, he has proven himself an exceptionally able executive. Though progressive in the best sense of the word and always eager to adopt the best and most modern methods of operation, he is fundamentally conservative and believes that improvements and changes should be made only after the most careful investigation and consideration. He is a natural born leader of men, with a remarkable capacity for enlisting the coöperation and loyalty of others. Easily approachable, he has gained very quickly the absolute confidence both of his associates and his employees, as well as of the St. Louis public at large. For many years he has been active in numerous Masonic organizations and he is a member of the Blue Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons; the Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; and the Council, Royal and Select Masters, all of

Rochester, Pennsylvania; the Commandery, Knights Templar; the Consistory of the thirty-second degree, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite; and Mizpah Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, all of Fort Wayne, Indiana. He is also a member of the American Society of Electrical Engineers; American Society of Mechanical Engineers; the Algonquin Golf Club, City Club, Racquet Club, and Missouri Athletic Association of St. Louis, and the Union Club of Chicago. Though not active in politics, he is in favor of the principles of the Republican party, while his religious affiliations are with the Methodist Episcopal church. He is also actively interested in the work of the Young Men's Christian Association.

Mr. Greenland married, in 1909, Mary E. Fox, of Bridgeport, Ohio, and they have three children, one son and two daughters: Samuel, Jr., Sarah Elizabeth, and Mary Fox Greenland. The family home is located at No. 111 Jefferson Road, Webster Groves, Missouri, one of St. Louis' most attractive suburbs.

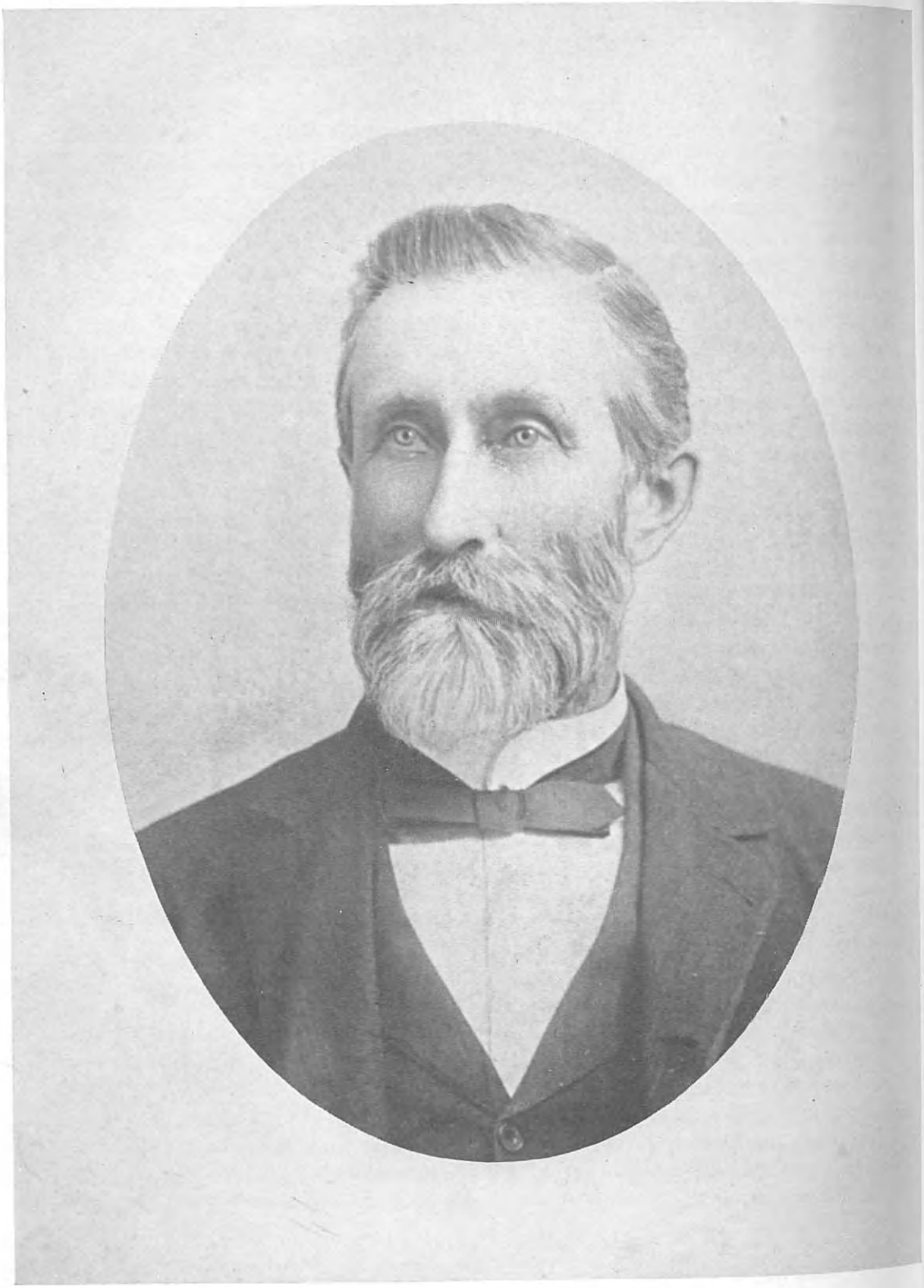
WETTSTEIN, John Rudolph,

Corporation Executive.

For forty-three years John Rudolph Wettstein has been identified with the mining of lead and the manufacture and distribution of products made from that and similar metals. As a result of almost indefatigable industry and keen business acumen, he has forged ahead step by step from a subordinate capacity to the position he now holds as president of the United Lead Company of New York. Mr. Wettstein has been an important factor in consolidating the various lead interests, thus making for economy and efficiency, in finding new uses for lead and in greatly expanding the markets for lead products. Today his company dominates the field in which it operates.

John Rudolph Wettstein was born in New York City, April 15, 1867, son of John and Josephine (Baader) Wettstein. The father, born December 19, 1824, in Zurich, an engineer, followed his profession in this country after his arrival here in 1848 for a time in the South. He was then a merchant in Chicago, taking an active part in the presidential campaign of 1860, and supporting Stephen A. Douglas, who was a warm personal friend. After the defeat and death of Douglas, Mr. Wettstein returned for a brief visit with his family to Switzerland, and after a few years returned to the United States in 1867. He died at Highland, Illinois, June 19, 1874. His son, John Rudolph Wettstein, was thus born on the return of the family to America and grew up at Highland, receiving his education in the public school, from which he graduated in 1861. He was apprenticed to a photographer until 1884.

His business career began in the Granby Mining and Smelting Company's St. Louis office in 1884 in the capacity of office boy, and he remained there until 1886. He then became private secretary to the vice-president and general manager of the International Company of Mexico, exploiting Mexican railroad, steamship, colonization, mining, fisheries, timber concessions, and having its headquarters at San Diego, California. Until 1891 he



Charles H. McIntyre

spent his time in Ensenada, Lower California, and Mexico City, with an interval in New York City. In 1892 he was elected secretary of the American Shot and Lead Company, otherwise known as the Shot Tower Trust, after his ability had been proven in a short experience as assistant secretary. The location was Chicago. Mr. Wettstein became secretary and treasurer in 1895, and in 1901 moved with the general offices to St. Louis. When a merger in 1903 combined into the United Lead Company the former American Shot and Lead Company and all prominent lead, pipe, sheet lead and shot manufacturing plants in the country, as well as mixed metal plants, Mr. Wettstein became secretary to the newly organized company, the United Lead Company, with offices in New York City. In 1906 he advanced to the office of vice-president and a year later to that of president, a position he continues to fill after twenty years of very able service. He is a director of the National Lead Company and chairman of its metal committee, as well as member of its executive committee. He is a member of the New York Metal Exchange, director of the First National Bank of Mount Vernon, New York, director of the Magnus Metal Company, president and director of the Hoyt Metal Company of Canada, president of the Lawrence Shot and Lead Company, Omaha, Nebraska, president of the Georgia Lead Company, of Atlanta, Georgia, director of the Chadwick Boston Lead Company of Boston, of the Metallurgical and Chemical Company of New York, the United States Cartridge Company, and the British Ulco Company, of London, England.

With all these varied responsibilities, Mr. Wettstein has found time to be active in civic affairs. He is a trustee of the Seabury Memorial Home, of Mount Vernon, and in 1924 was appointed chairman of the mayor's finance and advisory committee of Mount Vernon, an honorary position. He is a member of the Engineers' Club of New York, the Bankers' Club of the same city, the Metal and Rubber Club, the New York Athletic Club, the Pelham Country Club and the Westchester Wheelman, Mount Vernon. Golf is his favorite pastime. In 1911 and 1912 Mr. Wettstein was president of the Siwanoy Country Club of Mount Vernon, which prospered under his stewardship.

On September 23, 1891, John Rudolph Wettstein married Annie Elizabeth Fine, daughter of Andrew Fine, of St. Louis, one of the firm of Fine Brothers, manufacturers of cigars. Three children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Wettstein: Thomas Forrester, Josephine (Wettstein) Moir, and John Wettstein, who died in 1925.

McINTYRE, Charles Heman,

Pioneer and Mine Owner.

Frail in body, but indomitable in spirit, Charles Heman McIntyre, of Denver, Colorado, was not of the physical type portrayed by the story tellers of Western adventure, but he was none the less among the most important of the pioneers, served in the Legislatures of two States, became a successful agriculturalist and mine owner, and when rejected during the Civil War for military serv-

ice because of his slight physique, served with distinction as a civilian assistant to the chief quartermaster of General Pope's division of the United States Army.

Born in Berkshire County, Massachusetts, August 6, 1837, he was the son of Heman and Mercy (Buckman) McIntyre. The elder McIntyre was one of the selectmen of his township, was for thirteen years principal and teacher in the high schools of the district, and was twice elected to the Massachusetts Legislature, serving during the years 1842 and 1844. There were thirteen children in the family when, toward the close of 1844, they removed to Darien, Genesee County, New York, and so, after the death of his mother, being then seventeen years of age, Charles Heman McIntyre set his face to the West. For a year he taught penmanship in Michigan, and for the following year, taught penmanship in Illinois. The third year he went to the territory of Minnesota, and in 1858, took up one hundred and sixty acres of Government land near Geneva, Freeborn County. While visiting in Whitewater, Wisconsin, he married Ann Elizabeth Baker, and the return journey to Minnesota was their honeymoon trip. He quickly cleared the land, and eventually erected one of the best homes on any farm in the township. In 1862 he was appointed county commissioner by Governor Alexander Ramsey, and in 1863, he was appointed a captain in the militia by Governor Henry A. Swift. Disqualified by his size, he went into the Civil War as civilian aide to I. W. Taylor, chief quartermaster for General Pope's division, and was present at the taking of Island No. 10, and of Fort Thompson, on the Tennessee River. Injured by a fall from his horse which compelled him to retire from active service, he returned to Minnesota where he was appointed postmaster in 1865. Meantime he had sold his farm and was engaged in mercantile lines at Geneva. In 1866, he sold his business, bundled his family into a prairie schooner, and traveled to Yankton, Dakota, where he devoted himself to the upbuilding of the city and territory. He bought and added forty acres to the city, built a residence for his family, published Hanson & McIntyre's "Real Estate Journal," and later, with J. S. Foster, bought the "Dakotan," a newspaper, from Hon. G. W. Kingsbury.

He was appointed and reappointed by President Grant as postmaster of Yankton, and was three times elected to the Senate of Dakota.

His interests, however, were being diverted to Colorado, where in October, 1873, he located valuable mineral claims in what is now San Juan County, then part of the Ute Indian Reservation, prior to ratification by Congress of a treaty with the Indians (April 24, 1874) relating to that portion of their lands. When this treaty had been ratified, he visited to Colorado to perfect his mineral claims, as required by law, and then returned to Dakota in time to take his seat for the third time as a Dakotan Senator.

In the spring of 1875, accompanied by D. W. Brunton, then a young engineer fresh from the University of Michigan, he returned to Colorado, and began development work on his mines. Brunton, who afterwards beame president of the Da-

kota and San Juan Mining Company, and was one of the consulting engineers for the Moffat Tunnel, and other of Mr. McIntyre's personal associates, erected at Las Animas Forks one of the first if not the first mills for the reduction of ore in that region, especially for the treatment of ore from the "Red Cloud Mine," one of Mr. McIntyre's early locations.

Elected to membership in the first of the State of Colorado's Legislatures, 1876-77, he introduced among other important measures a bill dividing San Juan County, and creating the county of Ouray. That year he removed his family from Yankton, Dakota, to Denver, and thereafter looked upon Colorado as his home State.

In 1867 Mr. McIntyre had joined St. John's Lodge, No. 1, Free and Accepted Masons, in Dakota, and he assisted in organizing a lodge of this order in Ouray. He was also chief counselor of the St. Luke's Guild, of which Father Hoag was chaplain, a secret society for both sexes which contained among other pledges to be taken by its members, the declaration: "I will not, at a bar or other place where liquor is sold, pay for another, and will not take a drink I do not pay for myself." He had removed to Ouray, Colorado, in 1878, to be nearer his mining interests, but later sold his home there, and took his family to New York, where he established a successful mining brokerage business at 115 Broadway. In 1881, for the first time, he visited London, and established a branch of his business there at No. 1, King's Arms Yard, near the Bank of England, with William Knell and Matthews, two English friends. Upon his third trip to London he established his business in Winchester House, Old Broad Street, and also opened an office in Paris, visiting each office at intervals. In 1884, however, he returned to Denver, Colorado, with his family, where he resided until his death, March 12, 1927.

On September 20, 1905, his first wife, Ann Elizabeth Baker, died, and on April 27, 1907, he married Amelia A. Hine, of Southend-on-Sea, Essex, England. Children of the first marriage were: Hannah B., married Frederick S. McIntyre, in January, 1888, died in May, 1911; George H., now of San Jose, California; Charles Edward, born in Yankton, Dakota, was one of the first to answer the call for volunteers in Colorado for the Spanish-American War, was top sergeant in the First Colorado Volunteers, and took part in many stirring engagements in the Philippine Islands, where the "Colorado Americanos" were also known as "Americano diablos."

WILSON, Barney Victor,

Executive.

President of the American Line Company, importers, wholesalers, packers and distributors of limes, Barney Victor Wilson is well known to the jobbing and commission house trades of New York City. Native of Texas, he was born at San Antonio, July 24, 1900, son of Barney Adams and Rose Alice (Huff) Wilson. His father, a manufacturer of ice cream cones and wholesaler of limes,

does an extensive business in Dallas, Texas, where he now resides. The family is of English origin, the founding members having settled in Virginia, whence various lines have spread westward and to the north.

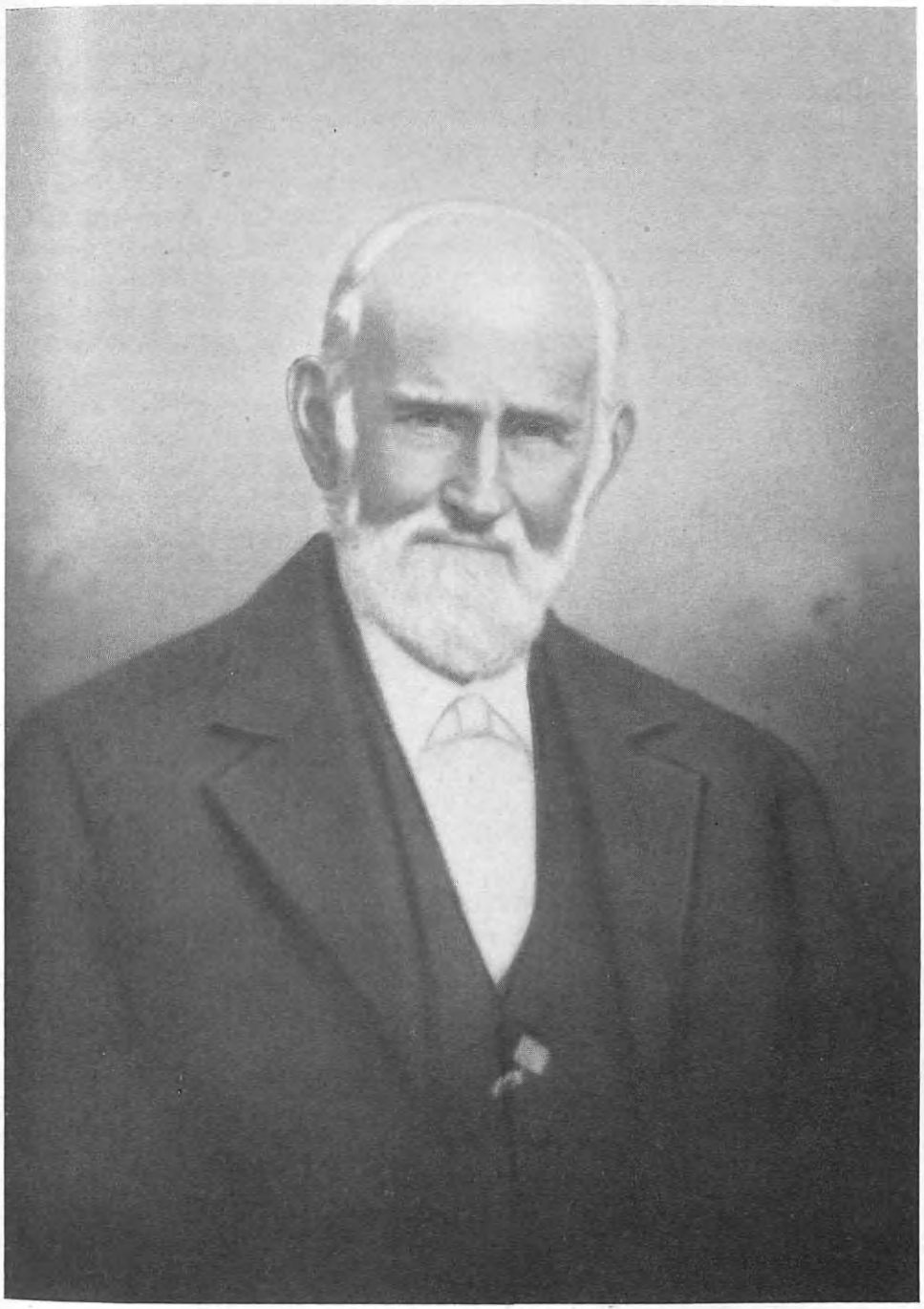
Mr. Wilson completed his preparation for college in the public schools and matriculated in the Southern Methodist University, from which he took the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1920, at the age of twenty years. Thereafter, for two years, he worked in a bank on the Pacific coast, then came to New York City to take employment with the National City Bank in Wall Street, where he remained two years. Leaving the National City to take a place on the staff of the Chemical National Bank of New York, he stayed with the last named institution three years, or until 1927, and during that year entered his present business, with offices at No. 58 West Eighth Street, New York City. This enterprise has flourished in a remarkable manner, and at the current rate comprises the importing of some eight thousand barrels of limes per year from Dominica, British West Indies. In each barrel are packed between nineteen hundred and two thousand limes; so that, considering the number, a more genuine idea of the extent of the business is gained through this reflection. Business is carried on over the entire United States. Shipments arrive at the Port of New York every two weeks, and distribution runs along steadily. The house specializes in the Pink and Green brand of limes, under the trademarks of "Carib" and "Pyramid" and "Ace of Diamonds." At certain intervals Mr. Wilson himself makes trips to the West Indies, there to inspect the limes and make his selections. Entirely through his own ability, perseverance and courage this business has come to occupy its admirable position.

Aside from his commercial activity Mr. Wilson does not neglect general affairs. During the World War he was a student in college, and had nine weeks of instruction in Officers' Training Camp during which he prepared himself for service overseas if the time came. He is a Democrat, and supports the candidates and principles of that party. He retains membership in the Dallas Athletic Club and his principal relaxation is the watching of baseball games.

HON, Joseph,

Miner and Merchant.

The life history of Joseph Hon, one of Denver's foremost citizens, is a splendid example of what can be accomplished by perseverance and application, backed by true Christianity and a determination to abide by the principles of the Golden Rule. Temperate in all things and a total abstainer from the coarser pleasures of life, wherever he lived he occupied a high place in the estimation of his fellowmen. He firmly believed that the church was the only necessary organization for the welfare and pleasure of man—next, of course, to the Government—and upon that platform he ordered his life. He was everywhere regarded as an upstanding champion of the finer things of life and he motivated his career to the end that humanity's fund of refined Christianity



Joseph Horn

and spirituality should be augmented by his example and effort.

Joseph Hon was born at Mount Sterling, Kentucky, March 7, 1835, the son of Isaac and Ermina (Hanks) Hon, the former a prominent farmer and stockman of that section. The earliest member of the Hon family of whom there is mention in this country was Peter Hon, who came to this country from Germany in the early 1700's, his descendants settling in Kentucky at the beginning of the last century. Joseph Hon obtained his education in the public schools of his community, after which he worked on his farm until 1861, when he made a trip by wagon across the plains to Central City, Colorado. There he did some prospecting and mining for a short time, returning East again and operating a dry goods store in Knoxville, Iowa, for a few years. In 1868 he had another attack of "gold-fever," and he made another wagon trip across to the plains, locating once more in Central City. There he engaged in mining for about two years, later moving to Leadville, where he operated some valuable mining properties for about four years. Once more he returned to Knoxville, Iowa, but the lure of the West again drew him back to Leadville and the operation of mines. It was in 1882 that he returned for the last time to Knoxville, this time for the purpose of getting his wife and seven children, and bringing them to Denver, Colorado. He returned to Cripple Creek, where he worked hard at his mining ventures for several years, at the end of which time he purchased a large ranch near Denver, in which city he later erected a very fine residence. He was not a member of any of the clubs or fraternal organizations of his various communities as he believed that the Christian Church supplied him with all the social relaxation he needed. He was very fond of his home and family and he found his greatest pleasures in his religious duties and within the home circle.

In 1857, Joseph Hon was married in Knoxville, Iowa, to Mariah Ellen Lutz, the daughter of John Philip Lutz, a prominent farmer and stockman of Knoxville. Mr. and Mrs. Hon were the parents of eight children, as follows: 1. Orman Archie, resident in Chicago. 2. Florence Adella, deceased. 3. Jefferson Lutz, resident in Chicago. 4. Nellie, married to Milton Mattoon, of Denver. 5. Diamaldi M., living with her mother in Denver. 6. Phillip Isaac, resident at Salt Lake City. 7. Claude Joseph, resident of Denver. 8. Clyde Ellen, also living with her mother in Denver.

MOORE, Edwin Syme, M. D.,

Physician and Civic Leader.

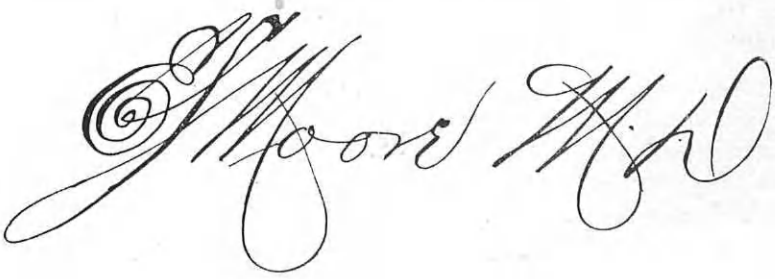
For years one of the foremost citizens of Bay Shore, Long Island, Edwin Syme Moore, M. D., held a prominent place in the medical profession and at the same time in a number of important social and fraternal organizations of this place. Always interested in every phase of his community's life and development, eager to promote the best interests of its people, he served for more than thirty-five years as coroner and for about fifty-two years as a member of the medical profes-

sion. In the course of his busy career, he acquired a large number of faithful friends and acquaintances, people who admired his medical skill and knowledge, and for the sterling qualities of his character—willingness to help his fellow men, thorough integrity in all his dealings, and amiability in his human relationships. Everyone who is privileged to know him at all well came to love him, and all his fellow citizens were sorely grieved upon the sad occasion of his death, which removed one of the finest of men and physicians from the community of Bay Shore.

Born in 1852, in New York City, New York, and moving to Brooklyn at an early age, Dr. Moore came to Suffolk County when he was only twenty-seven years old, and started in his medical practice. Previously, after having received his preliminary education, he became a student in the College of Physicians and Surgeons of New York, and later he attended a medical college in Cincinnati, Ohio, from which he graduated with the degree of Doctor of Medicine, in 1876. When he came to Long Island to make his home and take up his practice, his sympathetic and jovial nature readily won the hearts of his fellow residents, with the result that after he had been here for a few years he was elected coroner. Once chosen to this office, he never again met with opposition for the nomination, although during one term he gave up the coronership to serve as school commissioner. At the end of this term, however, he again became coroner, and held the office until his death, having been in later years elected on both the Democratic and Republican tickets, although he was himself an ardent Republican. He was the oldest coroner in the State of New York from point of service at the time of his death, and had conducted more than twice as many inquests as any two or three coroners combined.

An authority on conditions that prevailed in Bay Shore and this vicinity of Long Island in the last quarter of the nineteenth century, Dr. Moore was frequently called upon to speak at public gatherings and to recount his many and varied experiences. So popular did he become at public dinners and similar occasions that no social function seemed complete without his presence. His experiences as coroner were among the most interesting events of his career. At one time he was called to Holland to testify at a murder trial that followed the killing of a Hollander in West Sayville by a man who fled to that country after the crime. The Hollander was convicted on Dr. Moore's testimony and that of other witnesses from this vicinity. Then, in 1920, Dr. Moore and the late Le Roy Young, then district attorney, journeyed to Ohio to call upon Warren G. Harding when he was a candidate for the Presidency of the United States. Stories of this sort, of which Dr. Moore had a lively store, all from the events of his own life, made him a thoroughly interesting character and a man, needless to say, much sought after by his fellows.

A physician whose skill was outstanding, Dr. Moore took time, nevertheless, to be active in all the affairs of his community, and constantly did all that lay in his power for the advancement of his fellow men. He was for many years a member of the Board of Education in



Bay Shore, Long Island, having served for a long period as president of that body. Possessing the happy faculty of winning and keeping friends, he naturally came to take a most active part in the fraternal life of his community and State. He was a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, in which his affiliations were with the Meridian Lodge, the Penataquit Chapter of Royal Arch Masons, the Patchogue Commandery of Knights Templar, and Kismet Temple of the Ancient Arabic Order of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, of Brooklyn. He also belonged to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, in which he was identified with the Fire Island Lodge, of Bay Shore. He was a member of the Rebekahs, Penataquit Lodge, the Suffolk Encampment of Odd Fellows, the Grand Council of the Royal Arcanum, and the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. He belonged to the Suffolk County Medical Society, the Associated Physicians of Long Island and the New York State Medical Society, and was also affiliated with the Bay Shore Fire Department and the Bay Shore Rotary Club. In 1926 the Suffolk County Medical Society, in which he was ever active, tendered a dinner in his honor at the county seat, Riverhead, commemorating his fiftieth anniversary as a physician. This function was one of the outstanding events of the society, which includes in its membership many of the outstanding medical and surgical men of Long Island. The many organizations to which Dr. Moore belonged, the type and character of them, and the part that he took in their work, all testified amply to the quality of the man himself, and to the fact that he stood among the leaders of his profession and his community. Not long before his death the Royal Arcanum Bulletin carried an article about him and his work, praising and honoring him as one of the busiest officials of Suffolk County, Long Island. Among his other activities, Dr. Moore was a medical examiner for the State of New York under the Board of Regents.

Dr. Moore married Annie Wilbur, of New York City, who survives him, as do four sisters, Mrs. Augusta A. Pearce, Chrissie Moore, Mrs. David N. Smith, and Kate Moore.

The death of Dr. Edwin S. Moore, which occurred at Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn, New York, on March 1, 1928, was a cause of widespread grieving in his community in and near Bay Shore, Long Island, and wherever he was known throughout Suffolk County, New York State, and other parts of the country. For everyone recognized in him qualities that rendered him one of the most valuable citizens of his place and time, a leader in both his professional and civic work, and at the same time as a man whose companionship was truly delightful and whom it was a splendid privilege for one to list among one's friends.

DIER, Hon. William Arthur,

Leading Law Exponent.

It has been said by colleagues of the late Hon. William A. Dier, of Golden, Colorado, that of all men at the bar of that State, his opinions, both legally and morally, most frequently coincided with fact, as shown by subsequent events. His

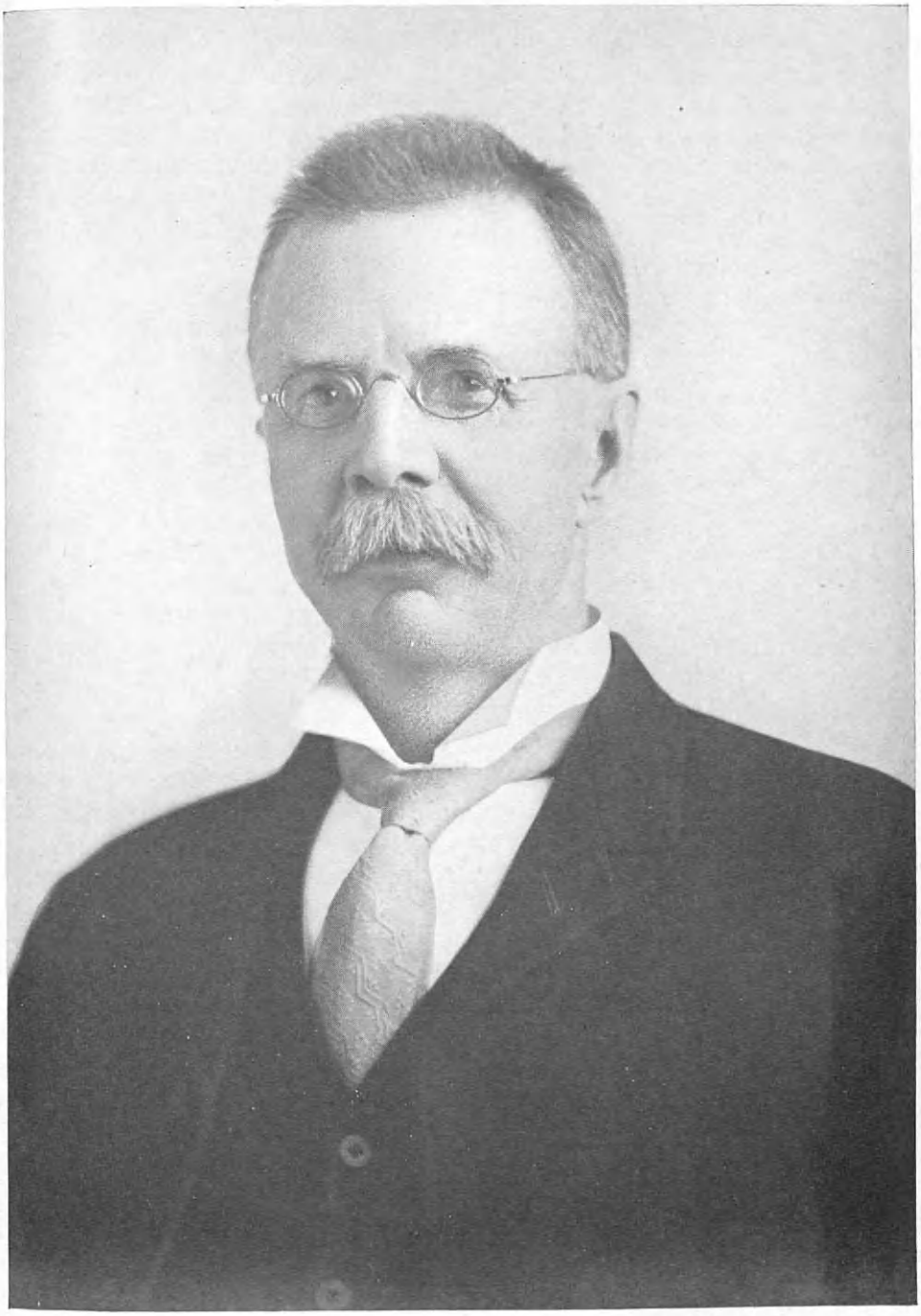
mind was gyroscopic—fundamentally a balance of its own, uninfluenced by outside magnetism or thought. Such was the concentrated esteem in which Mr. Dier, one of the ablest exponents of the law that Colorado has known, was held by members of his profession and also by a great body of the laymen in the territory that was the scene of his triumphs and constructive citizenship. He was also a journalist of marked ability, possessing a prolific pen and the gift of facile phrase.

Born in Montreal, Province of Quebec, Canada, May 14, 1850, William Arthur Dier was the son of John and Elizabeth (Door) Dier. In early life, Judge Dier, as he later came to be known, came to the United States and completed his academic education at the University of Illinois. At the age of eighteen years he began teaching school at Forreston, Illinois, and for several years thereafter was happily engaged in giving instruction to others. He was twenty-three years of age when, in 1873, he went to Wyoming, and as a member of a surveying party he spent a year in that territory. Before entering that line and during his stay with the surveyors he passed his spare time from his work in the study of law. In 1875, having arrived at Golden, Colorado, he elected to make that thriving young town his home and the center of his professional efforts. In that year he was received into the office of White & Hughes, Golden's leading law firm, and was also appointed justice of the peace. In his new connection he completed his law studies, and on January 18, 1876, passed the territorial bar examination and was admitted to practice.

Endowed by nature and equipped by training beyond that with which many practitioners are furnished, Judge Dier was not long in making his name at the Colorado bar. As a practitioner he was thorough in the preparation of his cases; his integrity was of the highest order; and he had the judicial temperament and a ready gift of speech that made him a redoubtable foe and one of the ablest of advocates. In office practice he was regarded as one of the safest of counselors, and his clientele comprised some of the most desirable citizens and corporations of the jurisdiction.

Judge Dier's ability as an expounder of the law quite naturally brought him into official connection with the tribunals of Jefferson County, Colorado. A staunch Republican, he was often persuaded to stand for office and he held several offices connected with the county courts, until 1888, in which year he was elected district attorney for the First Judicial District of Colorado, and held that position for several years, demonstrating his fitness for being the chief law officer of that jurisdiction in a manner that won for him the laudations of bench and bar and the law-abiding public. He continued to grow in the popular favor, and from the standpoint of the law, he became one of Colorado's most prominent men. During his notable career he had represented on one side or the other the principals in nearly all the important litigation in his district. His influence was widespread in the State, and his leadership in the political life of the commonwealth was recognized by the most astute politicians of his time.

One of Judge Dier's versatile accom-



Wm A. Dier.

plishments was his power of descriptive narrative. This he employed to a great extent and in a most delightful manner over a considerable number of years as western correspondent for an "eastern" newspaper. He wrote on a variety of subjects, from politics to travel, and his brilliantly constructed articles were informative and reformative by turn. Excerpts from some of his contributions, made in 1874, to the "Forreston (Illinois) Journal" will serve to convey to those who have this memorial before them something of Judge Dier's gift for communing with nature and for rare political discernment:

On "A Trip to Gray's Peak, Colorado," which he and a number of friends made for the purpose of observing the sunrise:

We are a little late to see the changing shades before sunrise, as the orb of day made his appearance just as we reached the summit, but we had a good idea of the scene from its brilliancy. . . . . The whole eastern horizon was of a beautiful golden shade, and the sun appeared like a huge ball of fire.

The surrounding peaks and ridges were bathed in sunlight, while the canyons and gulches were in gloomy shadow more forcibly contrasted by the light above them. Away to the east the Platte River could be seen, looking in the sunlight like a silver ribbon. The reflection of the sun on the roofs of Denver could also be distinctly seen. To the south was South Park, over every mile of whose surface we could see. It is in reality a park, being quite level, wooded in places, and well watered by fine streams.

From an article entitled "Westward Ho":

As we speed along we soon begin to notice the ravages of the grasshoppers upon the crops of Nebraska, more especially the corn crop. West of a point forty miles from Omaha the latter crop is entirely destroyed. Nothing is left but the bare and dead stalks. There are thousands of acres of such, and the scene is desolate indeed. Other crops suffered, but not to so great an extent.

. . . . At many of the stations are seen degenerate specimens of the untutored savage, surnamed Pawnees. Their exhibitions of archery excite the most extravagant praise from the unsophisticated "pilgrims," and a sort of awe, unexplainable, creeps over them, as poor Lo, wrapped in the brightest of red blankets, approaches and with the air of a philosopher asks for—"five cents."

But the poetry in their nature is most beautifully brought to the surface in the scramble after nickels, thrown from car windows by their friends and admirers. With an earnestness worthy of a better purpose, blankets are thrown aside as encumbrances, and—what a shocking spectacle—they dive here and there, each intent on securing his share of the coin. At such times each one's motto seems to be—"heads, I win; tails, you lose."

Writing on the subject, "From Colorado," he made the following comment upon the discovery of the bodies of two brothers-in-law, reputable citizens, who had been murdered for robbery while on a hunting trip:

The murderers have so far eluded all efforts made for their capture, and having a long start on justice, may be successful in cheating the gallows of its prey. When they are caught, it is probable that the Territory will not be put to much expense for their trial, especially if they are brought into this part of the country. There are but few, if any, men in the county not willing to pull on the rope that would lift them to dance a lively jig on nothing.

. . . . And if there is an orthodox hell, the fiends will richly deserve all its endless torture—and for such there ought to be one if there isn't—for thus suddenly robbing society of two of its best members.

Regarding the Sioux uprising and their depredations, in 1874, he wrote in part:

. . . . It is evident that a general uprising of the Sioux and other tribes is in progress, and the

government should not be tardy in preparing to meet the emergency. Now is the time to teach those savages an important lesson. Their ponies are poor and weak; food is scarce and difficult to obtain, the buffalo being out of reach, and decisive action now on the part of the government would be so effective, that they would probably remember it for years to come. Our Eastern would-be statesmen are clamoring for a reduction of the Regular Army, and making a great hubbub about National expenses. A few of them ought to be banished to our frontier to receive the tender mercies of the Sioux, which, I think, would awaken them to the realities of border life, and might cause them to change their minds in regard to the necessity of putting the army upon a peace footing! Let the advice of General Sheridan be taken and some of the pampered scions of the government, now reposing in luxurious idleness in Eastern palace forts, be sent with their commands to try the realities of army life on the border. The people have educated and now support them; let them be put at the service of the people and their worthless lives destroyed, if need be, to make room for others equally worthless.

Rehearsing something of the intimate and sideline matters concerning "Our Late Election" (1874), he wrote:

Perhaps a short review of our political history will not be uninteresting to your readers. Last winter Governor Elbert was removed from the executive office of the Territory, by the President, for alleged malfeasance in office, and McCook, our present chief ruler, nominated and, after a long and desperate struggle in Congress, confirmed. . . . .

They (Governor Elbert and his associates) didn't profess to leave the party at all, but proposed in a sly, sneaking sort of way to "slap Grant in the face," by voting their opponents' ticket! So it turned out that Colorado, Republican by a large majority, elected the Democratic candidate for Congress, Thos. M. Patterson, by a majority of nearly three thousand votes. . . . .

Victory has perched upon our banners for so long, that we have grown careless and apathetic, and perhaps it were better to suffer defeat, which may bring us to understanding our condition better.

However, it is a disagreeable pill to swallow, with the facts in the case as they are, but it is to be hoped that it will thoroughly purge the party system and render it active once again.

Judge Dier was identified with the Free and Accepted Masons, Blue Lodge, No. 1, Golden, Colorado; and the Royal Arch Chapter of that order. He had his religious fellowship with the Methodist Episcopal Church at Golden, and was known for the broadness of his views and his tolerant attitude towards those of other faiths.

In the city of Golden, in 1877, Judge Dier married Althea Quaintance, daughter of Jesse Quaintance, a very wealthy farmer and stockman, of Ohio. He invented and was the patentee of a quartz mill which was put in use in Colorado gold mines in 1874. His daughter Althea passed her early girlhood schooldays at Bucyrus, Ohio, and afterwards lived at Golden, Colorado. She was graduated from the Bucyrus High School and studied at Vassar College. To Judge and Mrs. Dier were born four children: 1. Marion, died in infancy. 2. John Q., a well-known Denver attorney. 3. Mrs. Katherine (Dier) Lowther. 4. Mrs. Caroline (Dier) Brawner; the two last named are prominent women in Golden.

The death of Judge William Arthur Dier, on November 12, 1925, removed from all those associations which he had dignified and honored one of the most remarkable and at the same time one of the most useful men of his time and place. It is both fitting and proper that this memorial shall be closed with tributes from sources which best knew of his worth and the great service he had rendered.

From the report of the Colorado Bar Association's twenty-ninth annual meeting, held July 14-16, 1926:

In his profession he can rightly be classed as having been an attorney of the old school in which the highest ethics of the profession were taught and practiced. While the fee for his services was a necessity to compensate him for his labors, yet that fee was made subordinate to the interests of his client, whether that client was a private individual, a corporation, or the public which he was often called upon to serve. He met with success because in this he deserved to be successful. None knew better than he the intricacies of the law and how it sometimes happens that through these the most just cause fails to triumph in the courts, and it was his habit to go carefully into these matters with a client before entering upon litigation in his behalf. So conscientious was he in this respect that sometimes a client of litigious or impatient disposition would feel disappointed in the advice he gave, only to be later convinced, sometimes to his own loss, that the advice given was for his own advantage and against the financial interest of the giver, for by this method he often failed to get the larger fees that prolonged litigation would have brought him. In the end this worked to his advantage, for his clients grew to heed and trust his advice and to recommend his services to others. And thus, day in and day out, for fifty years that have now ended, he labored in his profession, finding pleasure in his work to the last. . . . . One feature of his character deserves to be mentioned. I never heard him make use of an indelicate word or one that I should hesitate to write here. This is rare among men, whose conversation at times among their intimates is more free than necessary.

He was a good man; honest in his dealings; kind in his treatment of all; fulfilling his obligations, both civic and professional; keeping the faith; deserving and receiving the respect and affection of all who knew him; true to all the duties of a citizen and of a counselor and friend.

The "Colorado Transcript," of Golden, printed a rare tribute from the pen of Susan Hubbard Martin, in which she said, in part:

All men do not for fifty years escape criticism in their separate and especial communities, but Judge W. A. Dier, from the time he first came to Golden up to the time he left it to occupy a "house not made with hands," was never criticized because there was nothing to criticize him for. He did not parade his Christianity, but quietly lived it. He was always kindly, always courteous, and always devoted to his friends. He did many kind deeds in such a gentle way that those about him did not even know they were performed. He was a better man than even his closest friends realized. Neither was he a common man, for his intellectual gifts lifted him above the ordinary level. He had a legal mind and he wanted justice done where it was due, and as much as lay in his power he saw that it was executed.

He was always one to observe professional courtesy and his clients were each one safe with him. The progress he made in his profession, too, made him known not only in Golden but in cities outside of it, and because of these things, the place this quiet, studious man occupied will be hard to fill. At present he has no successor, and probably never will have.

. . . . . .

And how true this is of him:

Judge W. A. Dier was a safe man. His friends took no chances with him. If their fortunes went upon the rocks, it was no fault of his. He never urged "get rich quick" projects. He always advised safety and caution. He did not expect to be benefited himself—that was the last thing he thought of. What he wanted was the best for his friends.

There is too much noise and disturbance in the world. These quiet, self-contained, level-headed people are like oases in the deserts, and grains of gold in common sand. They pour oil on troubled waters and are a blessing wherever they are. The disturbing and unlovely things of life somehow melt away before their dignity and poise, and in Judge Dier's serenity elements like these took themselves off.

. . . . . .

There are not many men who had more courtesy or more refinement. He was one of nature's real aristocrats. Nothing could make him anything else—yet he was easy to approach and ready to sympathize and help. Everyone of us has lost a friend. Everyone of us cannot help but be bene-

fited by a life lived so beautifully and quietly and so well in accord with the teaching of One who said, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

Appreciation of Judge Dier by Jesse W. Rubey, president of the Rubey National Bank, of Golden, Colorado:

I never saw him in private audience or in contested council disputes wherein he ever wavered from those deep-seated convictions of right and justice, which seemed to be inculcated in his pure soul. He was always fair, he was always just, in all his dealings with mankind.

My life has been made better from the association with him. His departure leaves a place vacant and unfilled. The community has lost a lifelong friend and a staunch advocate towards all things that are elevating, uplifting and ennobling.

His reward is assured, for "He has kept the faith and henceforth there is laid up for him a crown of righteousness." I thank God that no ignoble act has ever marked the path of my departed friend. His memory shall live with me always, even though I must now add a last and loving farewell.

COUDERT, Frederic René,

Barrister.

Signal distinctions have marked the brilliant legal career of Frederic René Coudert. For more than thirty-five years (1892-1928) he has practiced in New York City, where the firm-at-law of Coudert Brothers, with offices at No. 2 Rector Street, is the contact point with one of the largest and most important of clienteles in the United States. The firm functions also in Europe, with offices at No. 39 Boulevard Haussman, Paris, in one of the busiest quarters of the French capital. Prominently affiliated with the Association of the Bar of New York City and the American Bar Association, he is equally outstanding as associate of *L'Institut de Droit International*, as vice-president of the *France-Amérique Commission*, and has received decoration of officer of Public Instruction. The Government of France has also honored him, as an officer of the *Legion d'Honneur*. So, too, with that of the sister country, Belgium, whose King has bestowed upon him decoration as an Officer of the Crown. In our own country, where decorations mean rather less than positions of great responsibility and public interest, Mr. Coudert has been honored no less than broad, on two notable occasions; first, in 1904, he served as representative of the Federal Government to the Universal Congress of Lawyers and Jurists, held in St. Louis, Missouri; and second, from 1913 to 1914, he served by appointment as special assistant Attorney-General of the United States. He has been a soldier, with commission of first lieutenant, as will be recounted hereafter in the body of this chronicle; and as a writer he has won to professional renown, through contributions to numerous journals devoted to the law, and through authorship of "Certainty and Justice," which volume, published in 1913, has proved a decided asset to legal literature, embodying as it does the treatment of original thought in point by a mind that has been termed that of genius, couched in language at once appealing to lawyer and the lay public, though designed primarily as of purely professional appeal. It is with an undeniable pleasure that we present in these pages the record of Frederic René Coudert. While the bare facts of a career which in all likelihood is not yet at its zenith cannot aspire to

present the man in all of his force, in this instance they cannot fail to sketch in a basis for correct inference.

Native of New York City, born February 11, 1871, Mr. Coudert is a son of the late Frederic René and Elizabeth (McCredy) Coudert. As the surname and given names of the paternal membership illustrate, the family is of French origin. In the vastly more centralized country of France, where Paris is more geographically and culturally the center of the nation than is true of New York in the United States, the surname is, indeed, well known, and has been distinguished in the professions, the arts and in commerce and industry.

In private schools of New York City, Mr. Coudert received his elementary and secondary education, then matriculated in Columbia University, whence he was graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, in 1890, at the age of only nineteen years, and with high scholastic marking. He remained in Columbia the year following, and received the degree of Master of Arts. There followed three years of research, and, again from Columbia, Mr. Coudert was granted the degree of Doctor of Philosophy—when he was but twenty-three. Meanwhile he had qualified before the bar of the State of New York, having been admitted to practice in 1892. He commenced practice without delay, so arranging work on his doctor's thesis that this was possible, and in 1895, joined in association which his father, founder of Coudert Brothers, which firm was established in 1854, and has lived, thrived and expanded through the years that have succeeded. The European branch was established in 1878.

Following the Spanish War, problems of fundamental constitutional importance, perhaps unequalled since the Civil War and the decision in the Dred Scott case, arose and were carried to the Supreme Court of the United States in the so-called "Insular cases." These cases extended over a period of several years and led to far-reaching constitutional decisions. Mr. Coudert appeared as counsel against the Government in these cases in which the decisions form land-marks in our constitutional history.

Brought into constant contact with numerous corporate and other substantial entities through the decades of his experience, Mr. Coudert became first a metropolitan figure of dominance in the profession, second, a national figure, and third, of international reputation. He is today one of the most important men in New York City, regardless of professional consideration, as evidenced by the few selected financial connections here cited: He is a member of the board of trustees of the Equitable Trust Company, and a director of the Lincoln Safety Deposit Company, the National Surety Company, and the Lawyers' Mortgage Company. Moreover, he is president of the Chapultepec Land Improvement Company, and all companies, corporations and organizations with which he holds a major position have flourished exceptionally. Thus as a personage at the bar in the financial capital of the world, during the period of America's participation in the World War, Mr. Coudert was enabled to give material assistance to our own Government and to the governments of the Allies in regard to significant movements having to do with questions of international law. From 1915 on he was legal adviser to the British Government

with the approval of the State Department and acted in connection with the difficult problems connected with neutrality and maritime law. His firm also advised the Russian, the Italian, the Belgian and other governments during the war period. During the Spanish-American War, in 1898, he served his country in the military, as first lieutenant in command of Troop A, New York Volunteer Cavalry, in Porto Rico. A patriot then in the finest sense of the word, he acted with equal patriotism in the world conflict, which came at a time when his years prevented hand-to-hand battle in the trenches of France.

Mr. Coudert's interests are wide. He served as a member of the Board of Education of the city of New York and now serves his *alma mater* as a trustee of Columbia University. In social, fraternal and civic circles he maintains large associations. He is a member of many clubs, which include the Century, Manhattan, University, Downtown and Pilgrims, of New York City; the Metropolitan, of Washington; and the Piping Rock, Fencers and Seawanhaka clubs.

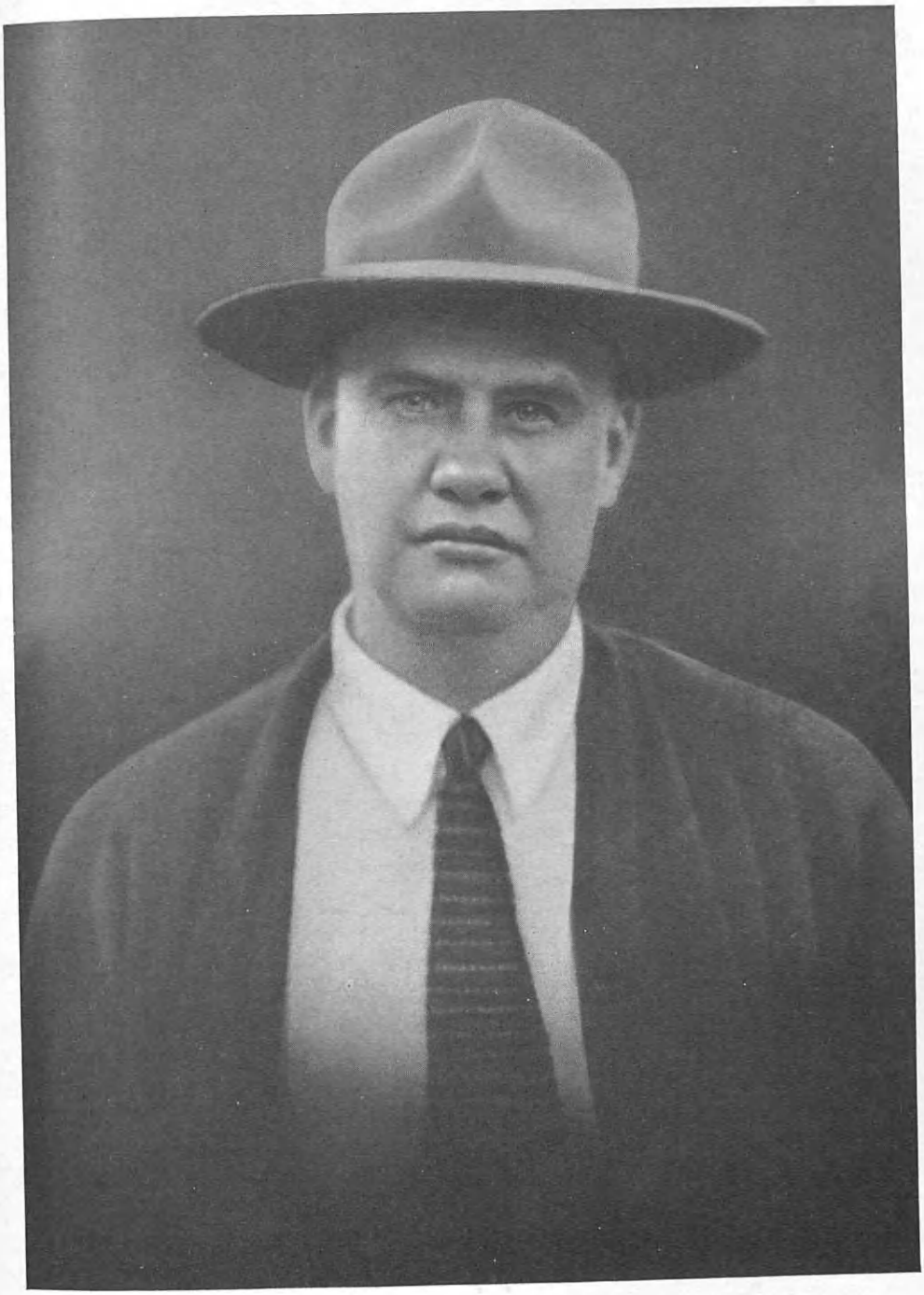
In May, 1897, Mr. Coudert was united in marriage with Alice Tracy Wilmerding, of New York City. To this union were born four children: 1. Frederic René, 3d. 2. Benjamin Tracy. 3. Ferdinand Wilmerding. 4. Alexis Carrel.

WEST, Harley Dean,

Publisher.

With the passing of the late Harley Dean West, of Golden, Jefferson County, Colorado, the world of letters lost a brilliant and forceful writer, the newspaper fraternity bade farewell to an honest, fearless and upright recorder of men and events, and his community mourned a man who was ever to the fore in any project for the benefit of his fellow citizens.

Mr. West was born in Golden, August 17, 1879, the son of General George and Eliz (Boyd) West, the former a native of Vermont, and the latter the daughter of a prominent jurist of Colorado. General George West left his native State while yet a young man and for a short time was employed on the Boston (Massachusetts) "Transcript." He journeyed to the Territory of Colorado in 1859 and established the first printing office in the town known as "Golden City," which was the capital of the Territory. He printed a paper called "The Mountaineer," and he also organized the only trading post in the locality. This was called the Boston Company and it dealt in supplies for the use of miners and general necessities, the medium of exchange being gold dust. In this latter enterprise he interested several of the other prominent men of the new community, speedily building up an extensive and lucrative business. The company soon erected a very large business block of fine and imposing appearance, which was known as "The Boston Building." During the Civil War he enlisted in the Union forces and was given the rank of Captain in the Second Colorado Cavalry, stationed at Fort Riley. His enlistment was for the duration of the war and "The Mountaineer" was suspended when he entered



H. L. West

the struggle. On his return he was for a time on the staff of the "Rocky Mountain News," at Denver, and later, in 1866, he established another paper at Golden called the "Colorado Transcript." During the term of Governor Eaton he was appointed Adjutant-General of the Colorado National Guard. It was during the uprising of the Ute Indians near Meeker, Colorado, that General West's message to the National Guard sent to quell the uprising was to "Give 'em Hell!" and this was responsible for his nickname of "Give 'em Hell West." General West was one of the outstanding figures of the early West, widely known as a soldier, a business man, and a publisher. He died in 1906, after an interesting and useful career, leaving a worthy son, Harley Dean West, to capably don his mantle and carry on his work.

The early education of Harley Dean West was obtained in the public and high schools of Golden. When but eighteen years of age he enlisted as a private in the First Colorado Volunteers. He was in Company K, and looked so youthful that he was known as "The Baby of the Regiment." He saw much active service in the Philippines and was also in engagements at Manila. He returned to Colorado in 1899 and entered the printing and publishing business with his father. An additional responsibility was an executive connection with the local branch office of the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, which lasted for several years. On February 23, 1905, he was appointed local editor on the staff of the "Transcript," with his father as editor, and George Kimball as associate editor. A short time later his father retired from active newspaper work and he was made one of the editors of the paper that enjoys the distinction of being the oldest weekly newspaper in the State of Colorado. When Mr. Kimball left the paper in 1911, Mr. West became editor and manager, which position he retained until his unexpected death.

Mr. West was a member of Golden City Lodge, No. 1, Free and Accepted Masons; of the local Kiwanis Club; the Izaak Walton League; the Golden Club; the G. C. Club; of John S. Stewart Post No. 1, Veterans of Foreign Wars; Woodmen of the World; Colorado Editorial Association, and the Golden Fire Department. He was also president of the Central District Editorial Association. His recreations were all outdoor sports, particularly fishing and hunting.

On April 10, 1902, Harley Dean West was married at Golden, to Vera Parshall, daughter of McDonald Parshall, formerly of Iowa, retired civil engineer, who was a captain in the First Iowa Infantry of the Union Army in the Civil War. Mr. and Mrs. West had one child, a daughter, Harleyn, who married Roger Healy. She died January 16, 1927, leaving a baby son, Giles West Healy; and it was generally believed that the shock of her death had much to do with the fatal result of her father's illness.

It was on the morning of May 31, 1927, that Mr. West died in St. Luke's Hospital, Denver, following an operation for appendicitis. His end was very unexpected for he had written a semi-humorous editorial but a few days before his death. The news of his passing was re-

ceived by his many friends with sincere regret, all realizing that they had lost a true companion and the community a loyal citizen. His funeral was largely attended, his Masonic Lodge exemplifying the burial rites of the Order. The pall bearers were representatives of the leading business and social circles of Golden and the business houses suspended work during the hours of the service as a token of respect to the man whose life had been such a splendid example of service to his fellow men and to his community in general.

DORNEY, Edward Raphael, M. D.,

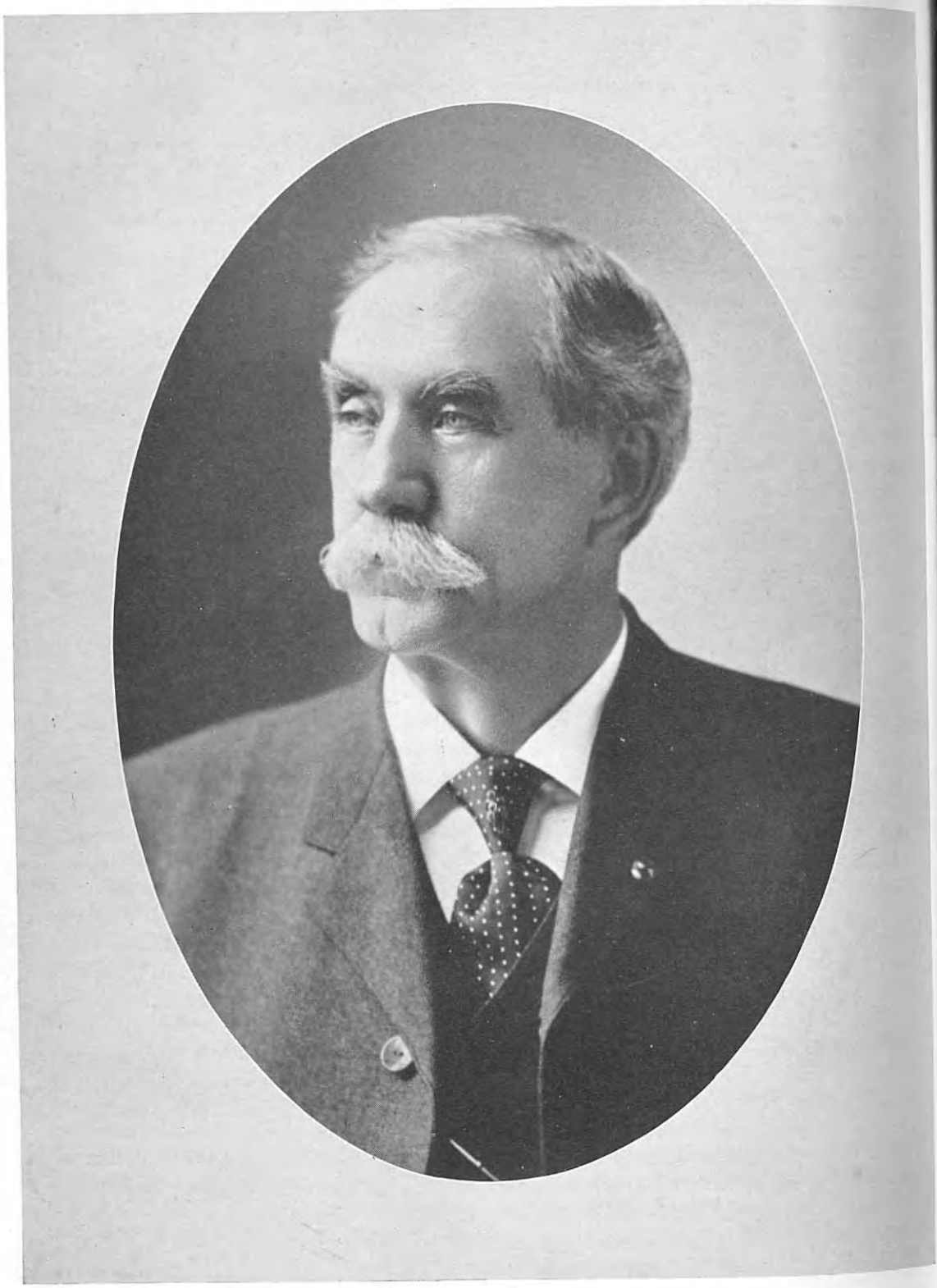
Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist.

One of the outstanding physicians of Brooklyn and Long Island, New York, for many years was Edward Raphael Dorney, M. D., who, in the last three years of his life specialized in the diseases and treatment of the eye, ear, nose and throat. Before 1923 he was engaged in a general medical practice, and in that, as in his subsequent specialized work, Dr. Dorney won the esteem and confidence of his numerous patients and their families—people who had observed his skill and care over long periods, and who admired the unerring accuracy of his judgments and diagnoses and the quiet gentleness with which he carried on his work. His was a personality that was ever soothing to those who were ill, and a fitting adjunct to the character of a man engaged in the medical profession; while to many persons on more or less intimate terms with him, there were few individuals who could be more truly called companion or friend and whose personal relationships were more delightful than was the case with Dr. Dorney.

Born on August 9, 1886, in Brooklyn, New York, he was a son of James S. and Josephine (Hughes) Dorney. He received his early education at the Saint Francis Preparatory School, and subsequently became a student at Saint Francis College, from which he was graduated in the class of 1906. Then he studied at the Long Island College Hospital, from which he was graduated in 1912. While he was going through school, he taught for a while and also acted as a reporter in order to obtain money for his medical education. Until 1923 he conducted a general medical practice, and then began his special work in the ear, nose and throat, which he continued until his death.

At the time of the World War, he was in the Medical Reserve Corps, and in that organization was a valuable asset to his country. As time went on, he took a constantly more important part in the work of his profession. He was assistant Oto-laryngologist at Saint Peter's Hospital; assistant Oto-laryngologist in the Brooklyn Hospital and the Kings County Hospital, and a member of the American Medical Association, the Kings County Medical Society, the Long Island Medical Society and the Brooklyn Medical Association.

Dr. Dorney was also active in the civic and social affairs of his community, having been a member of the Knights of Columbus, in which his affiliation was with the Brooklyn Council No. 60, which he served at one time as grand knight and



Irving W. Stanton

which honored him with fourth degree membership. He was a member of several clubs, including the Brooklyn Club, the Cathedral Club, the Fox Hills Golf Club, the Emerald Society and Saint Patrick's Society. His religious affiliation was with the Saint Thomas Aquinas Church, of which he was a trustee.

In July, 1920, in Brooklyn, New York, Dr. Dorney married Teresa C. Slevin, daughter of Joseph and Ellen (Brosman) Slevin, of Brooklyn. By this marriage there were the following children: 1. Joan, born April 1, 1921. 2. Edward R., Jr., born September 1, 1922. 3. Robert James, born in February, 1925. 4. Eugene Joseph, born in January, 1926.

The death of Dr. Edward Raphael Dorney, which occurred on August 26, 1926, brought profound sorrow to the hearts of his many friends and acquaintances, as well as as to the members of the medical profession with whom he was closely associated in the different societies of physicians and surgeons. For it was generally realized that Dr. Dorney's life had been an exceedingly valuable one to his community and his profession, while in his own family circle he was regarded as a splendid husband and father.

STANTON, Irving Wallace,

Attorney.

Practicing law in Colorado for more than fifty years, all of which were spent in Pueblo, Irving Wallace Stanton left a name that long will be acclaimed for erudition in his profession and a high standard of citizenship. He lived and worked through the period of transformation from the primitive wilderness to bustling civilization, to see cities grow from nothing into busy centers of commerce, to see the railroads come and the minerals taken in vast stores from the mountains, to witness an agricultural development of magic form, to see the name of his commonwealth blazoned proudly upon the escutcheon of the Nation. Through it all he played an important part, helping to advance the prosperity and contentment of the people among whom he lived and labored, ever ready to lend his full powers to causes that invited the attention of the progressive element and living in full under the benefits accruing therefrom. In the development of the industries that have advanced the commercial importance of Pueblo he played an important part, for he was a firm believer in the future of the city and confirmed this faith in investments in property, none of which failed to reward his judgment and foresight. Appreciating in full the necessity of rapid transport for the products of the city and countryside, he labored valiantly to bring railroads into the territory and was foremost in encouraging productive labor in return for the transportation that he helped to secure.

Mr. Stanton possessed a convivial nature and delighted in human association, being happiest when mingling with agreeable people in his home and abroad. He was a patriot of the highest character, devoted alike to the cause of the Union and the State and proven true by action when his country called. In his profes-

sion he achieved a marked success, having prepared himself by study under eminent practitioners and followed this foundation by continual building in practical experience. His foresight was one of his strong characteristics, his judgment of men rarely inaccurate, his view of the future optimistic. Men knew him but to admire him, and in the State of Colorado there were few citizens who did not feel a personal loss when he died, October 18, 1921, in the eighty-seventh year of his age.

Irving Wallace Stanton was born in Wayne County, Pennsylvania, January 6, 1835. His father was a farmer, descendant of English ancestors who came to America in 1640 and settled in Connecticut, where they entered into the activities that distinguished the pioneers of New England. His early education was acquired in the country schools, the nearest of which was three miles from his home and to which he walked during the school term. When he was twenty years of age he left the farm and went to Kansas, where he worked in building the first State capitol, removing thence to Iowa, where he took up photography and continued that occupation until 1860, then coming to Colorado. In Central City he was fortunate in becoming associated with Henry M. Teller in the study of law, that distinguished attorney later becoming famous throughout the country and the first United States Senator sent to Washington from the State, in 1876. In the autumn of 1871 he was admitted to the bar and at once established himself in practice in Pueblo. Prior to this he was engaged in the service of his country during the Civil War, having enlisted in the Second Colorado Infantry, which he was instrumental in organizing, and with which he served during hostilities, having been engaged in campaigns against the famous Quantrell's troops in Kansas and Missouri and in other actions. Following the war he became associated with the Department of the Interior and remained therein until 1867, when he was appointed Register of the United States Land Office at Central City, Colorado. This office he held for three years, then being transferred in a like capacity to Pueblo, where he served until 1875. He also held the office of Postmaster of Pueblo for one term. In fraternal affairs he was active, having been one of the organizers of the Colorado Commandery, Knights Templar, of which he was Grand Commander. With prosperity through the practice of his profession he invested in real estate in Pueblo and became a power in that field. His home was the rendezvous of cultivated people, whose friendship he cherished and who were reciprocal in their admiration of and respect for the man.

Irving Wallace Stanton married, in Potosi, Missouri, January 1, 1867, Mary Singer, daughter of a railroad contractor and builder. They had one child: Helen M., wife of Harlan J. Smith, cashier of the First National Bank of Pueblo, established in 1871 by John A. and Mahlon Daniel Thatcher, the oldest and most important institution of its kind in that part of the State. Their home is at No. 101 West Tenth Street, Pueblo.

FAIRBAIRN, Henry A., M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

It was for well nigh to half a century that Henry Arnold Fairbairn, M. D., served the people of Brooklyn, New York, and its environs in the capacity of physician and surgeon, having been always active in the work of several hospitals and organizations in this part of New York City. Early in his medical career he became associated with St. John's Hospital, Church Charity Foundation, and as time went on he took a more important part in its work, as well as in the work of several other hospitals of Brooklyn. His genial personality and kindly disposition supplemented his professional skill in making him one of the outstanding physicians of his day, and, in themselves, won to him a host of true friends, both in and out of the medical craft. His death caused them to feel sorely grieved, not only because they felt the loss of a delightful companion, but because they knew the character of his achievements as a physician, a writer on medical and other subjects, and a man of culture.

Dr. Fairbairn was born in Catskill, New York, May 5, 1855, a son of Robert Brinckerhoff and Julia (Arnold) Fairbairn. His father, who held two doctor's degrees, one in law and one in divinity, was professor of mathematics at St. Stephen's College, Annandale, New York, and afterward warden of the college; while the family of Fairbairn was one which had long played an important rôle in the life of both England and the United States. The name itself is of ancient Scottish origin. The old coat-of-arms of the Scottish Fairbairns is described:

Arms—Gules, an eagle, wings endorsed or, a bordure ermine.

Crest—A griffin passant sable.

Motto—*Semper eadem.*

The family is also found in England, and among its famous men may be mentioned Andrew Martin Fairbairn, born in Scotland, November 4, 1838, a minister of the independent church at Bathgate, West Lothian. The line of Dr. Henry A. Fairbairn has been traced back to John Fairbairn, born in Nenthorn, Roxburghshire, Scotland, in 1714, who married Helen Anderson, of Cralny, and died at Galashiels in 1796. Their son, Andrew, born at Smailholme, Roxburghshire, February 10, 1758, died January 14, 1844, married, December 12, 1783, Margaret Henderson, of Jedburgh. And it is to these two male members of the Roxburghshire family that the direct line of Dr. Henry A. Fairbairn was doubtless closely related.

The great-great-grandfather of Dr. Fairbairn was George Fairbairn, born at St. Boswell's Parish, Roxburghshire, Scotland, in 1670, died there, married Jenett Caile, born in 1673 in the same parish. Their son, William, born in 1709, in St. Boswell's Parish, died there in 1789; married Ann Cranston, born in 1700, died in 1778 in Crasting Parish, Roxburghshire, daughter of Robert and Isabella Cranston. Their son William (2), born at Cron (?) Flats, Bothwell Parish, Roxburghshire, Scotland, July 13, 1762, died February 18, 1843, came in 1796 to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, where he engaged in business as a printer and book publisher, published an edition of Burns' poems in America at the same time that they were published in England for the benefit of the poet's family, and married Mary Mott, born at

Poughkeepsie, New York, December 23, 1776, died in New York City February 1, 1840, daughter of Henry Mott, born about 1746, and Elizabeth (Newcomb) Mott. Their son, Robert Brinckerhoff, was the father of Dr. Fairbairn.

Robert Brinckerhoff Fairbairn was born at Greenwich Village, New York, May 27, 1818, and died January 27, 1899, in Brooklyn, New York. He received a public school education and then took a special course of training at the Mechanics' School. At the end of that course, he spent three years in a book store in Franklin Square, where he acquired much valuable training that he always said helped him throughout the rest of his life. In 1834 he entered Bristol College, Pennsylvania, with a view to studying for the Episcopal ministry, and when that institution ceased to exist he was transferred to Washington (now Trinity) College, in Hartford, Connecticut, from which he was graduated in 1840 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. He then studied at General Theological Seminary in Chelsea Square, New York, from which he was graduated, and in 1843 he was ordained deacon, and immediately became rector of Christ Church, in Troy, New York. After valuable work there, he was rector of St. John's Church in Stillwater, on the upper Hudson, but soon decided that he was more fitted to be a teacher and so combined the duties of the ministry with those of education. In 1853 he became principal of the Catskill Academy, a position which he held for about ten years, at the end of which time he resigned to accept the chair of mathematics at St. Stephen's College, Annandale, New York, a training college for the ministry which had been established only three years, having been founded by the Rt. Rev. Horatio Potter. It had slow beginnings, but after a year Mr. Fairbairn was appointed warden, as the head officer was called in accordance with Oxford custom, and, although he never had at his disposal the means wherewith to forward his ideals to the utmost, he was not discouraged in his work, and succeeded in making the school a considerable power in the church. Its function became that of preparing young men who intended to study theology by giving them undergraduate courses in line with their abilities and desires. The Rev. Mr. Fairbairn was the author of several works, including "The Child of Faith," "College Sermons," "The Doctrine of Morality in Its Relation to the Grace of the Gospel" and twenty-five pamphlets on educational and religious subjects. The honors that came to him were many, including the degree of Doctor of Divinity from Trinity College in 1864 and from St. Stephen's College in 1874; the degree of Doctor of Laws from Delaware College in 1876; and a doctor's degree, he having been one of the sixty persons to receive this honor, from Columbia College on the occasion of its centennial anniversary in 1887. The Rev. Dr. Fairbairn married Juliet Arnold, daughter of Anson and Sally (Gardner) Arnold. She was born in Troy, New York, June 3, 1822, and died in August, 1893, in Annandale, New York, and was descended from a very ancient family which had its origin among the princes of Wales, having been traced back to Ynir, King of Gwentland, who flourished about the mid-

dle of the twelfth century and was descended from Ynir, the second son of Cadwaladr, King of the Britons. This Cadwaladr built Abergavenny, County Monmouth, and its castle was afterward rebuilt by Hamley ap Hamlet, ap Sir Druce of Balladon, in France, and portions of the walls still remain. The coat-of-arms is:

Arms—Gules, a chevron ermine between three pheons or.

Crest—A lion rampant gules, holding in his paws a lozenge or.

Motto—Miki Gloria Cessum.

According to the line recorded in the College of Arms, Juliet Arnold, wife of the Rev. Dr. Robert Brinckerhoff Fairbairn, was in the twenty-fourth generation a direct descendant of Ynir, King of Gwentland.

Dr. Henry Arnold Fairbairn, their son, attended the Annandale Parish schools, and then went to St. Stephen's College, where his father taught, from which he was graduated in 1875 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. He then became a student at the University of Virginia, from which he received his degree of Doctor of Medicine in 1877. In the following year, he took a similar course at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York City, and here received the same degree. In the same year, 1878, he received from St. Stephen's College the degree of Master of Arts; while years later, in 1910, he was made honorary Doctor of Letters by St. Stephen's.

In 1878, the year in which he completed his academic work, Dr. Fairbairn settled in Brooklyn, New York, where he began the medical practice in which he was to become an important figure in later years. He had practiced for a short period in Kingston, New York, but did not long remain there. At once, when he settled in Brooklyn, he became interested in St. John's Hospital, which then occupied a wooden building on the site of the present Nurses' Home. His introduction to St. John's came about in a peculiar way. He came to the Church Charity Foundation of Long Island, whose headquarters were at Albany and Atlantic streets, Brooklyn, to make a friendly call upon the widow of a clergyman, a friend of his father's, who was then acting as housekeeper in the Home for the Aged. He met some of the attending staff of the hospital and was invited to assist at an especially difficult operation. He accepted the invitation, and immediately became interested in the work of St. John's and was added to the staff as "adjunct physician and surgeon." His duties were similar to those now entrusted to internes, but he did not live in the hospital. In 1885 he was added to the attending medical staff, a position which he continued to occupy for forty years, having only been relieved of the responsibility in the year before his death, and then at his own request. As the years passed on, he became more and more popular with his patients, his medical colleagues, and with all the people who knew him, so that he was entrusted with many more important duties both in connection with St. John's Hospital and other institutions. He was a member of the Board of Regents of the Long Island College Hospital, attending physician of St. John's Hospital, attending physician of the Brooklyn Hospital, consulting physician of the Long Island

State Hospital, consulting physician of the Long Island College Hospital, consulting physician of the Swedish Hospital, and consulting physician of the Hebrew Orphan Asylum.

In addition to his many other activities, Dr. Fairbairn did considerable writing. He wrote, in 1899, "The College Warden," a character study of his father, and also was the author of monographs on medical and literary subjects. Some of his most important writings included papers read before the different medical societies and pieces that he wrote for the professional press, outstanding among which were: "Cardiac Degeneration as Exemplified in the Soldier of the Late War" (Spanish War) in the "Albany Medical Annals" of April, 1899; "Inaugural Address" delivered upon his assumption of the presidency of the Medical Society of the County of Kings, April, 1902; "A Logical Definition of Typhoid Fever," from "American Medicine," Vol. VI, No. 23, pp. 895-96, December 5, 1903; "The Non-sequitur in Medicine," from "American Medicine," Vol. IX, No. 12, pp. 488-89, March 25, 1905; "Toxic Arthritis," from the "New York State Journal of Medicine," March, 1906.

From 1914 onward, Dr. Fairbairn was a member of the board of managers of the Church Charity Foundation. He was many times a deputy from the Church of the Good Shepherd, of Brooklyn, New York, to the convention of the diocese of Long Island. For many years he was a member of the Victoria Institute of London and the Authors' Club of London; the Union League Club of Brooklyn; the American Medical Association; the New York Academy of Medicine; the Kings County Medical Society; the New York State Medical Society, of which he was a member of the publication committee; and the New England Society of New York.

On February 7, 1888, Dr. Fairbairn married Alice LeFevre, daughter of Peter Edward and Mary Ann (Mount) LeFevre and descendant of an old family. John Jacques LeFevre, son of Peter LeFebvre, was born in Havre de Grace in 1753, and died in 1837. He migrated to San Domingo, from there to New Rochelle, where he married Susannah Coutant, a descendant of John Coutant, an original settler of New Rochelle. Their son, Peter Edward, born in New Rochelle, New York, September 6, 1810, died there December 24, 1886, who was master mariner, superintendent of the Ocean Steamship Company, and during the Civil War commanded the "Vanderbilt" when that vessel was sent to prevent the Confederate iron-clad "Merrimac" from coming out of Hampton Roads. He married, at Rye, New York, April 6, 1848, Mary Ann Mount, daughter of Forman Marshall and Mary Ann (Russell) Mount.

The death of Dr. Henry Arnold Fairbairn, which occurred June 11, 1925, came as a severe blow to his many friends, patients and colleagues, for he was respected as a physician and surgeon and loved as a man. The "Helping Hand," a monthly journal published by the Church Charity Foundation, contained what was perhaps the best appreciation of Dr. Fairbairn's work at St. John's:

St. John's Hospital owes him more than can ever be computed [said this estimable publica-

Xenophon P. Wilfley

tion]. He loved it deeply and was greatly interested in its progress and development. He had a special faculty for teaching, as many of the internes who have been trained in St. John's Hospital will testify. How many of its patients he served can never be told; but for forty-five years he labored faithfully and well. Both his skill as a physician and his kindly and helpful personality will be greatly missed. "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter into the joy of thy Lord."

WILFLEY, Xenophon Pierce,

Leading Member of Bar.

Ranking among the leaders of the bar of the State of Missouri, former United States Senator, and a major factor in the political government of his home city of St. Louis, Xenophon Pierce Wilfley is also an influential officer in religious and charitable enterprises, and well connected through family ties and organized associations with the social life of his community.

On both sides of his family, Mr. Wilfley is descended from vigorous stock of the old South. Born in Audrain County, Missouri, March 18, 1871, he is a son of James Franklin and Sarah (Pindall) Wilfley, the former, born in Callaway County, Missouri, died in 1886, the latter a native of West Virginia, died in 1921. They were the parents of four sons and one daughter, two surviving: Xenophon P. and a younger brother, James Douglas Wilfley, of Rochester, New York. It was a most desirable domestic circle in which Xenophon was reared. His father, an honest and progressive farmer, was a godly man and much interested in the public schools and church activities. His mother was actively connected with organized efforts of the Southern Methodist Church up to the time of her death. So it will be seen that the then future legal expert of the St. Louis bar passed his boyhood, youth and early young manhood in a most healthful atmosphere, conducive to his entry in a sphere of great usefulness as events proved.

From the public schools of Audrain County, Missouri, Xenophon P. Wilfley entered Central College, Fayette, Missouri, from which institution he received his degree of Master of Arts in 1895. His scholarship was of a high order, as witness the honor conferred upon him in connection with his graduation. His *alma mater*, in 1923, bestowed upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. He is now chairman of the board of curators of Central College and takes active interest in his *alma mater*. On leaving college he gave his attention to teaching, and for one year taught in Central College Academy and for three years in Sedalia High School. He already had elected the law as his profession, and perfected his studies along that line at Washington University Law School, from which he received his degree of Bachelor of Laws in 1899. In the year of his graduation he was admitted to the bar of Missouri and began practice in St. Louis. He first formed a partnership with his brother, L. R. Wilfley, and this arrangement continued in force for about one year, or until L. R. Wilfley was appointed Attorney-General of the Philippine Islands; subsequently he was appointed judge of the first Extra-Territorial Court of the United States in

China; upon his return, in 1908, to the United States he again became a partner of his brother Xenophon and maintained this association until he went to New York, in 1910.

Mr. Wilfley's entry in the public service in Missouri was made in 1917, when he accepted the appointment of chairman of the Board of Election Commissioners of St. Louis. He filled this position with marked ability and to the satisfaction of the appointing power and the electorate generally. When United States Senator William J. Stone of Missouri died, Xenophon P. Wilfley was fixed upon as the man deemed by Governor Frederick D. Gardner best equipped to fill the vacancy, and in April, 1918, he was officially named for that high office. He served until the election in November, 1918. Since that time he has devoted himself almost wholly to his law practice, drawn from a very large and desirable clientele, he being the senior of the law firm of Wilfley, Williams, McIntyre & Nelson. Mr. Wilfley was honored by his profession by being elected President of the Missouri Bar Association in 1924.

The Methodist Episcopal Church South accounts Mr. Wilfley one of its strongest pillars. He is vice-president of the Board of Finance, which manages the Superannuate Endowment Fund of the Southern Methodist Church. He has his immediate fellowship with St. John's Church, of that denomination, St. Louis. In charitable endeavor he is actively interested, being one of the three trustees of Barnes Hospital of St. Louis. He is prominently identified with the Masonic fraternity, having advanced to the Scottish Rite, thirty-second degree. In organized activities of his profession he enjoys high standing, being a member of the American Bar Association, and his social activities are expressed in part through the medium of his clubs, the Noonday, the University and the Bellerive Country. The links often woo him from the prosaic tomes of the law, for he is a devotee of golf; likewise he is an ardent angler and now and again takes healthful recreation in casting his lure for denizens of stream or lake.

Mr. Wilfley married, in 1908, Rosamond Guthrie, of Mexico, Missouri, and they became the parents of three children: 1. John Franklin, died in 1924. 2. Mary Ellen, now (1927) aged fifteen years. 3. Rosamond Guthrie, aged seven years.

The Missouri bar and the St. Louis public are fortunate in proving so conclusively their claim to an exponent of the law, of the caliber and enviable reputation of Xenophon P. Wilfley. His record as counselor in office practice, as a pleader of causes before the courts, and as a public servant, sustains the estimate placed upon him by his legal brethren, clientele and fellow-citizens.

RUTZ, Anthony A., M. D.,

Physician, Artist, Author.

A prominent physician of Brooklyn, Dr. Anthony A. Rutz was very active in the care of the sick and injured. No labor was too arduous or difficult for him to undertake, no patient so poor that he

would not welcome him as a friend and serve him to the best of his ability. Dr. Rutz was called the "Friend of the Poor" and he well deserved the title. His place among the members of his profession was a high one, and one of his greatest achievements was the establishment of the gastro-intestinal department of St. Mary's Hospital, with which institution he was connected for many years.

Dr. Rutz was born November 2, 1874, in Germany, a son of Matthew and Elizabeth (Tusick) Rutz, and a member of a family in which there were seven children. His parents, both natives of Germany, came to America when he was only five years old, and settled at Stamford, Connecticut, where his father was a merchant for many years.

Anthony A. Rutz attended the public schools and the high school at Stamford, and later entered the College of St. Francis Xavier, in New York City, from which he received the Master of Arts degree in 1897. When he completed his preliminary training he undertook the course of study in the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Columbia University, and was graduated from this institution in 1899, with the degree of Doctor of Medicine. Soon afterwards he began the practice in Brooklyn to which he devoted himself so successfully until the time of his death. Dr. Rutz was a specialist in dietetics and in diseases of the gastro-intestinal tract, and his work in these fields was of a high order and brought him much honor. He contributed many articles on these and related subjects and on pneumonia to various journals and papers. He was a member of the American Medical Association, the Medical Society of Kings County, the Brooklyn Pathological Society, the Society of the Physicians of Long Island, and was a Fellow of the American College of Physicians. He was also a member for fifteen years of St. Mary's Hospital staff, and for twelve years of the staff of the Holy Family Hospital.

Dr. Rutz was generous in his support of worthy charitable and civic institutions, although never at pains to reveal the extent of his gifts. During the World War he rendered distinguished service as head of the advisory medical board in Brooklyn for the government. In addition to his professional work, he was an amateur painter of genuine talent, many of his paintings in water colors and oils hanging in his residence in Brooklyn. He took a great interest in fishing and made a study of fungi. He also delighted in the study of birds.

On June 28, 1902, in Brooklyn, Anthony A. Rutz married Jennie Rorke, a daughter of James Rorke, a teacher, and of Jennie B. (Birmingham) Rorke. Dr. and Mrs. Rutz became the parents of three children: 1. Beatrice, born December 28, 1907. 2. Alfred, born July 28, 1912, died July 23, 1924. 3. Stanley, born December 25, 1914. The family home is at No. 16 Eighth Avenue, Brooklyn, although the old Rutz homestead at Stamford, Connecticut, is still intact as the Hubbard Heights Golf Club.

Dr. Rutz died at his Brooklyn home May 3, 1928. It is entirely characteristic of his life that he was stricken while attending a patient. In his passing Brooklyn loses a distinguished citizen, a man

whose warmth and personal charm combined with the spirit of service which guided his activities, to give him a unique place in the deep affection of all those with whom he came in contact.

MASON, Frederic Sylvester, Ph.G., M.D.

Chemist, Physician and Surgeon.

A man of admirable character and gentleness known to colleagues in chemistry and medicine on both sides of the Atlantic and in England, Frederic Sylvester Mason lived a life of deep and lasting good to mankind, putting into his scientific endeavors an understanding which may well have been cumulative and inherited, inasmuch as his forebears through several generations had engaged as chemists, in England. Though a native of England, he lived many years in France and in the United States, the forepart, of his extended years having been given to science and chemistry in the former and the later period to medicine, in America. Highly regarded by all who came in contact with him, his record is of interest.

Dr. Mason was born in Birmingham, England, July 18, 1858, son of Robert Crump and Mary Sylvester (Huxley) Mason. Robert Crump Mason, a chemist, lived to the age of eighty-two years. Dr. Mason secured his elementary instruction in the grammar school at Brownsgrove, England, then took up chemistry, graduating with the degree of Bachelor of Science from a well-known school in Birmingham, and afterward taking his diploma in this subject from an equally well-known university in France (the University of Paris). Later he took the degree of Graduate Pharmacist, and still later, after the commencement of the twentieth century, that of Doctor of Medicine, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, taking up the practice of medicine in his forty-fifth year and continuing it through the two decades that followed until his death.

Of unusual brilliance and versatility, Dr. Mason was in active practice until his departure for Europe in August, 1927, for what was to have been a brief vacation. His death occurred in France, at his home in Paris, No. 54 Rue Rennequin, October 29 of that year. Funeral services were held November 9, at Christ Church, Boulevard Bineau, Neuilly-sur-Seine.

At an early age with his books and some chemical apparatus, Dr. Mason had spent nearly two years exploring little known parts of Venezuela, the Guianas and the territory along the Brazilian frontier. Later he went to the Far East, spending much time in India, Burma, Siam and the Dutch East Indies. All of his travels (he was seven times around the world) were made in the interests of chemistry or medicine, and he gathered a great deal of valuable scientific information of use to himself and confrères. It was in 1900 that he became a subject of the United States of America, and in 1909 that he began medical practice, with offices in New York City, No. 16 Fifth Avenue. He was a member of the New York Medico-Chirurgical Society, the Medical Society of the County of New York, the New York Academy of Medi-

F. S. Mason

cine, the New York Physicians' Association, the Medical Association of Greater New York, and was a member of the Bellevue Hospital staff, New York City. He is survived by his wife, a son, Dr. Frederic Sylvester Mason, Jr., and a daughter, Mrs. Ernest Westfried, he having married, November 10, 1885, in Paris at the British Embassy, Marguerite Donnelly, daughter of James Donnelly, director of extensive coal mines in Ireland. Mrs. Mason continues to reside in the residence at No. 16 Fifth Avenue, New York City, maintaining also the residence in Rue Rennequin, Paris.

Dr. Mason's own words tell of the extent and variety of his travels:

At eighteen, an opportunity occurred which permitted me to visit the West Indies, the "Spanish Main" and Guianas of South America. With my books and some chemical apparatus, I spent nearly two years exploring little known parts of Essiquibo and its tributaries up to the Brazilian frontiers, especially the territory between Venezuela and British Guiana, which so nearly led to a rupture between Great Britain and the U. S. A., and could have proved at that time that much of this territory was not a part of Venezuela, for I discovered far up these rivers, old forts, covered with bush, in my search for orchids and rare drugs. These forts were mounted with guns bearing inscriptions of the Dutch, who were the previous occupants of the disputed territory, and who built these forts probably to prevent the raids of the buccaneers. After my return to England, I visited Italy, Germany, France, Switzerland, Belgium, Holland and Austria, and at the age of twenty-seven set out for the East. After a short visit to Egypt and the Nile Valley, I traveled practically every part of British India from Peshawa to Cape Cormerin, visiting many places far from the railroads in the so-called native semi-independent states, especially Mysore, the Deccan, Jeypore, Burtpore and the small principalities of the Himalayas.

From India, Burma with its pagodas, old and new, were visited in some detail to the frontier of Yunnan (China) up the Irrawady to the jade and ruby mine districts. The Malay peninsula, Siam, Java, Sumatra, Cochinchina and the Philippines (including all the larger islands) had my attention before turning to China. Japan came in for an extended visit covering several months. These visits to Egypt, India, Somaliland, Ceylon and the Far East were repeated some eight times, each time seeking new and little known parts, where Old World things still go on, although slowly yielding to the march of civilization in recent years. Twice I circled the world, twice Africa, visting South Africa during the Jamison raid (I was in Johannesburg the day of the raid) and again at the beginning of the Boer War. I visited every port on the eastern coast of Africa and was much interested in the evidences of the influence of the Portuguese at such old trading places as Lorenzo Marques, Beria, Mozambique, Ibo and Mombasa; and in German East Africa, the islands of Madagascar, Zanzibar and Mauritius, came in for a share of my attention on one voyage. One of my most delightful trips was to Hawaiian Islands and the South Seas. I spent a fortnight in Samoa visiting many of the coast villages and the interior; some time in the Tongo Islands and several months in New Zealand; Australia and Tasmania were very thoroughly visited. My last voyages were to the Philippines, China, Manchuria, Corea and Japan at the beginning of and during the Russo-Japanese War. I got away from Port Arthur just in time only to escape taking part in the siege.

I have had few adventures, as most of my travels were made for the study of things medically, and so would not interest the members. I have, however, written for various professional publications, articles in which reference is made to the places visited and something incidentally of the customs of the people I came in contact with.

Dr. Mason was of valued assistance during the World War in the several campaigns of the Liberty Loan and Red Cross, doing all things within his ability for a speedy culmination of international conflict. He belonged to the French Club, throughout his life saw the beauty of France as ideal, and took the greatest

of pleasure in contact with French people, their art and their culture. Fraternally on the non-professional side he was active in the Free and Accepted Masons, in which order he held the thirty-second degree and was a member of all bodies up to and inclusive of the Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. His favorite relaxation was fishing, and concerning this he once wrote in part:

I have had no experience of hunting trips to tell. I know only the fisherman's thrills when he lands a good fighter, and am a good lover enough of the gentle art of angling to frown on novices (we call them hog fishermen) who kill fish instead of giving them their liberty when fairly landed. I love the land that lies in the extreme east of Maine, Washington County, with its lakes and rivers, and know all the coves and islets in the famous Grand Lake, with its streams noted for famous salmon, its pools, not forgetting the lakes, Big Grand, Crescent Junior, Duck, Ox Brook, Dobsie's, Big and Little Musquosch, and the long chain of other lakes which feed the St. Croix River, dividing Maine from New Brunswick. Here is the fisherman's paradise. . . . .

His writings were many, appearing in various journals of the profession as well as in lay publications, and in the latter category treated notably of the science of perfumérie. One title upon an article which appeared in "The Medical Pickwick" was "Flowers from Lin," and the article was of great beauty. Another was "The Romance and History of Perfume," taking up the subject of odors from an everyday point of view with the advantages of a scientist's understanding, coupled with a love of the beautiful. This last appeared in "The Mentor," December, 1922; the former in 1915, both after he took up the profession of medicine. The professional magazine "American Medicine," carried an orbituary following Dr. Mason's death which paid tribute to his rare gifts, noting that twenty-five years before (1902) he had discovered a combination of iodides and bismuth with an amino derivative as a link. This he originally advocated in place of iodoform, but later used the compound successfully in the treatment of lues. The tribute said in part: "Personally Dr. Mason was a man of rare charm, gifted with a kindliness of spirit and friendliness that endeared him to his patients." Few scientists, or physicians and surgeons, are remembered with the affection borne his distinguished life, and his name goes down permanently on the roll of honored dead.

ZABRISKIE, John Jacob,

Business Man and Agriculturist.

Of a family long distinguished in the United States for its contributions to public life, and originally of the most ancient Polish nobility, the late John Jacob Zabriskie was typical of the best American citizenship. During a long and active life he was an influence in Republican politics, but without ever desiring office, a devout member of the Reformed Church of Paramus, New Jersey, where he was baptized, and in which his parents were both moving spirits, a good friend and neighbor, and exemplary in his family relations. He died December 1, 1926, while visiting friends in Ridgewood, New Jersey.

The name, transmuted from Sobieski by German, Dutch and English associations, appears as Saboriski, Soboroweski, Sobrisco, Zabrioski, and Zabriskie, the latter form being preferred by the more important American branches of the family. In Poland the famous King John III, who reigned from 1674 to 1679, and is remembered for his victories over the Turks, was elected to the throne as John Sobieski, after the battle of Choezim, November 11, 1673, where he signally defeated the overwhelming forces of the Sultan, and gave peace for a time to Eastern Europe.

The first of the family in America was Albert Saboriski, cousin of King John III, who came over from Amsterdam, August 3, 1662, in the "Fox," and stayed for ten years in what was then called New Amsterdam, before he obtained what is known in the annals of New Jersey as the Paramus Pact from the Indians, covering lands extending from the Hudson to the Hackensack River, on which he already held a Dutch grant. Albert Saboriski married Machtelt Van der Linde, daughter of Joost Van der Linde, and niece of that Roloff Van der Linde, who subsequently became one of the largest landholders in what is now Bergen County, New Jersey. He built his home in Old Hackensack, in what has become Ridgefield Park, and not far from the site of the old church on the green, of which he was a co-founder, and where his name may still be read on a stone in the present church wall. For a quarter of a century he was a leading member of that church, and he was the first justice of the peace to serve in Upper Bergen, his commission being signed by Governor Hamilton. He died in Hackensack, and was buried there, September 11, 1911. Five children were born to Albert and Machtelt (Van der Linde) Saboriski, of whom the youngest, Hendrick Zabriskie, as the name now appears, settled in the neighborhood of East Paramus, and married Gertrude Hendrikse Hoppe. Their third son, Jacob Hendrikse Zabriskie, married Wyntje Terhune, and the line follows through Hendrick J. Zabriskie and his wife, Willintje Bogert, their child, Jacob H. Zabriskie and his wife, Ann J. Hopper; their seventh son, Abram J., and his wife, Mary Berdan.

(VII) John Jacob Zabriskie was born June 22, 1847, in the new home established by his parents, Abram J. and Mary (Berdan) Zabriskie, in Ridgewood, New Jersey, an only child. His mother, daughter of John Berdan, of Fairlawn, lived to an advanced age. His father, whose farm included what is now the finest residential section of Ridgewood, died there in 1900, at the age of eighty-six years. Educated in the local schools, John Jacob Zabriskie took the course in the Packard Business School, New York City, and for a short time engaged in the wholesale grocery business in New York City. This was soon after the Civil War. He eventually returned to New Jersey, however, and married, September 15, 1870, at the bride's home, Mary C. Board, daughter of Peter Board, owner of the famous farm at Paramus, New Jersey. They were cousins on the maternal side, Peter Board having married Matilda Zabriskie, whose father, Nathaniel Zabriskie, owned a farm of 1,000 acres above Pompton and near Greenwood Lake, on which a reservoir is now being constructed for the

city of Newark. Cornelius Zabriskie, grandfather of Mary C. (Board) Zabriskie, by the way, was a distinguished soldier of the War of 1812, and his uniform may still be seen in the museum of the Bergen County Historical Society, at Hackensack. To digress for a moment, the Board family has been continued through Cornelius Board, brother of Mary C. (Board) Zabriskie, who was born on the ancestral place at Paramus in 1827, and died July 18, 1907. He married Sarah Brinckerhoff, daughter of James and Rachael Brinckerhoff, of Hackensack, in 1860. Their three children were: 1. Matilda B. Blauvelt. 2. Laura, who married Frederick D. Bogert, cashier of the First National Bank of Paterson; their children being Catherine Romeyn and Frederick Wessells Bogert. 3. Frederick Zabriskie Board, cashier of the Citizens National Bank at Ridgewood, New Jersey, who married Anna Hopper, of Westwood; their children being Cornelius Zabriskie and Mary Wessells Board.

With such connections, John Jacob Zabriskie was naturally drawn into the life of the pioneer New Jersey land owning class. He was prejudiced against secret societies, but was fond of social diversions, and a great lover of fine horses, which he enjoyed driving himself. He was especially devoted to his son, Everett Law Zabriskie, mentioned below, and saw to it that he had every possible advantage in an educational way, but taking care that while absent in New York for the purpose of attending school, he should find a home with relatives. A good business man, a sound farmer, he was sincerely mourned by a large circle of friends who saw in John Jacob Zabriskie the worthy scion of an illustrious family.

(VIII) Everett Law Zabriskie, eighth in descent from the family's founder in America, was born in Hohokus, Bergen County, New Jersey, November 10, 1878, son of John Jacob and Mary C. (Board) Zabriskie. His mother, to whose care he owes much of his spiritual and mental qualities, still lives in the old family home at Ridgewood, New Jersey. Educated in the local public schools, and later at Trinity Chapel School, New York City, from 1888 he lived for several years in the family of Colonel John A. Pell, who had taken part in twenty-nine battles and had had three horses shot under him during the Civil War. Colonel Pell had married Mary B. Wessells, a cousin of the Zabriskies, who was born in Paramus, New Jersey, and some years after the death of her husband, in 1902, returned to Ridgewood, New Jersey. After leaving Trinity Chapel School, Everett Law Zabriskie took the scientific course in New York University, and specialized in engineering. Associated with several large construction firms in New York City, he had a part in building the first subways, and since that period, has been actively engaged in engineering work in and around Ridgewood, New Jersey.

A Republican, Mr. Zabriskie's first public service was as a member of the Ridgewood Board of Education, 1903-10, during which time he was on the building committee which erected three public schools. In 1921 he was elected secretary of the Municipal Committee of the village, has been a member of the County Republican Committee, and was its vice-

Wm. C. Jayne M.D.

president in 1920. He has been secretary of the Ridgewood Republican Club since 1920. He is a member of the Paramus Dutch Reformed Church, with whose history that of his family is so intimately associated, and since 1912, has been president of its Bible School. From 1914 to 1922, he was secretary of the Bergen County Sunday School Association, and he was also secretary of the Inter Church World Movement, and wrote the ecclesiastical chapters in the "History of Bergen County." He is a chapter member of the Bergen County Young Men's Christian Association, and has been its secretary. In 1919-20 he was vice-president of the Bergen County Historical Society, and later served as its president.

His civic activities have been numerous. He was a member of the Ridgewood Board of Health, and in charge of its milk supply; member of the Ridgewood Taxpayers' Association, and has served as foreman of the grand jury, at a time when gambling and other forms of vice were under fire. He was for a time president of the Camera Club, and has served as a trustee of the Bergen County branch of the Holland Society of America, is a member of the New York Genealogical and Biographical Society, a charter member of Ridgewood Lodge, No. 1455, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks; a member of the Zeta Psi fraternity, charter member and historian of Paramus Chapter No. 6, Sons of the American Revolution, and a trustee of the Board family organization, known as descendants of Cornelius Board, Incorporated. He is a member of Fidelity Lodge, No. 113, Free and Accepted Masons, of the Junior Order of United American Mechanics, and also of several purely local organizations.

Everett Law Zabriskie married Marion S. Zabriskie, May 16, 1900. The daughter of John H. and Harriet (Van Horn) Zabriskie, she is also a descendant of Albert Saboriski. Their children are: 1. Pierre Board, born February 13, 1901, married Isabell Hamilton Blauvelt, daughter of Henry H. and Isabell H. Blauvelt, of Paramus, New Jersey, November 25, 1922, whose children are: i. Isabell Jean, born July 6, 1924, and ii. Doris Marion, born December 5, 1925. 2. Everett Law Zabriskie, 2d, born January 2, 1910.

JAYNE, William C., M. D.,

Specialist.

One of the brightest and most diligent workers in the medical profession in Brooklyn, New York, was the late Dr. William C. Jayne, who early in his career as a young physician attracted the attention of the older men in the fraternity by his great desire to become thorough before launching out into a private practice. This was first disclosed when, at the expiration of his term as interne at the Bushwick Hospital, when most young men are eager to open their own offices, Dr. Jayne made a special application to remain for further work. As this request to remain longer than the required time as interne in the hospital was unprecedented, he was questioned by the Board as to the cause of the request and stated that he desired to get a better knowledge, more information and an extended expe-

rience. His foresight could see the rapid upbuilding of the section and he was anxious to stay and participate in the development.

In speaking of Dr. Jayne to a reporter of "The Chat," Dr. A. Frank Wilson, who is also the Congressman from the Bushwick section and the chairman of the executive committee of the Bushwick Hospital, said: "He is well equipped to enter the practice of his profession. I and other physicians of the visiting staff credit him with being one of the brightest men who have ever visited the Bushwick Hospital. You will find it as a general rule that when a man finishes the time required by the hospital, he is particularly anxious to get away. He thinks he is going to set the world afire with his knowledge. This is not so with Dr. Jayne. Even to this day, if one of the newer surgeons does not happen to be around when the ambulance is called, Dr. Jayne will take the call with the same feeling that he had when he answered his first call. His decision to stay with the Bushwick Hospital longer is a boon to the people of this section." It was just this high respect of the older men of the profession that Dr. Jayne enjoyed throughout his entire career.

William C. Jayne was born at Bay Shore, Long Island, New York, on January 29, 1887, the son of Selah and Eva May (Crawson) Jayne. His parents still make their home at Bay Shore, where they have lived for many years. William C. Jayne began his education in the public schools of his native town and finished that period of schooling by graduating from the high school of Bay Shore. He then attended the Long Island College, where he took up the study of medicine, and graduated from there in 1909. He then entered the Bushwick Hospital, Brooklyn, New York, where after an extended period of interneship, he began the private practice of general medicine, with his office at No. 1161 Gates Avenue, Brooklyn. He specialized in obstetrics, and in the capacity of obstetrician was connected with the Bushwick Hospital for many years. His skill and ability were ever noticed by all who watched his work, and in recognition of this, he was given places of responsibility such as caring for the emergency cases of firms. One of these was with Frederick Loeser & Company of Brooklyn, where for fourteen years he had full charge of the sick room and the hiring of all the nurses. This confidence placed in him by a house of the stand and prestige of Loeser was testimony to Dr. Jayne's ability to carry out the work with conscientious respect to fulfillment, which he did in all that he undertook. He was a member of the Kings County Medical Society and of the New York State Medical Society.

On July 19, 1911, William C. Jayne, M.D., married Louise E. Field, daughter of Ebenezer and Annie S. (Ketshun) Field. They had one child: William C. Jayne, Jr., who was born November 9, 1918. Dr. Jayne was especially fond of his home, and his favorite recreations were the joy of being out of doors on a fishing excursion or enjoying a game of golf. He also enjoyed taking his family on automobile trips. He was a Democrat in his political affiliations, and a very devoted Mason, being a member of the

Anglo-Saxon Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons; and the Damascus Commandery, Knights Templar.

Dr. William C. Jayne died suddenly on January 13, 1927, at his home, No. 1067 Bushwick Avenue, Brooklyn, where he had lived for a number of years. His funeral services were conducted under the auspices of the Masonic Order, the minister of the Bushwick Congregational Church, Rev. John Lewis Clark, assisted by the Rev. Keterson, of Calvary Episcopal Church. After the services had been conducted at his Bushwick Avenue home, Dr. Jayne's body was removed to his boyhood home at Bay Shore, Long Island, where services were conducted by Rev. E. P. Armstrong, who knew him all through his boyhood days. His death has caused a great loss to the medical fraternity of Brooklyn, and the city has lost a valued citizen. He is survived by his widow, his son, and his parents.

WOLFE, Charles A.,

Manufacturer, Executive.

Impetus to the great manufacturing center of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, was given by the late Charles A. Wolfe, through his long incumbency as an executive of one of the most important industries of that city. On all sides he was esteemed a man of highly developed business acumen, and one of the best-informed minds in his line of endeavor—the machinery business. Well-born and well-bred, he enjoyed the birthright distinction of having descended from two of the oldest families of Pennsylvania, and its sister commonwealth, Maryland.

Charles A. Wolfe was born in Pittsburgh (Birmingham), Pennsylvania, April 2, 1859, the son of Dr. Barnet A. Wolfe and Eleanor (Blackmore) Wolfe. (Blackmore III.) Other children of the family were: Agnes, who married W. P. Cottrell; Laura, who married J. C. Watt; James Wolfe, and William B. His father, Dr. Barnet A. Wolfe, was a distinguished member of the medical profession, having been in practice on the South Side of Pittsburgh for a long period.

Having received his elementary and preparatory education in the school system of his native city, Charles A. Wolfe was a student at the Western University of Pennsylvania (now the University of Pittsburgh), whence he entered the world of business. He first became connected with the Sellers McKee Glass Company, and remained there in a clerical capacity for a short time. His active mind, physical and financial resources, led him out into a field that to him was of broader concept and akin to his desires to become a unit in the industrial advance of his city.

His program of future usefulness he worked out with rare judgment and prevision in his early young manhood, when he became one of the original owners of the Baird Machinery Company, whose offices were located on an advantageous site on Water Street, Pittsburgh. Into this young and healthfully growing concern, he threw every ounce of his energy and the capacity for executive and financial details with which he had been generously endowed by nature and trained through his education and experience.

Throughout the period of his physical activity he continued in the direct management of this business enterprise, in the development to its important status he having been one of the most instrumental factors. For more than thirty years he handled the finances of the Baird Machinery Company, as its treasurer, and to the regret of all concerned was compelled to resign from that office and all business activities in 1915 because of ill health. His retirement was attended with the consciousness that he had given the best years of his life to the building up of the concern in which his heart and soul had been bound from the date of its inception.

Other interests in which Mr. Wolfe was financially and officially concerned were the firm of the Wolfe Brush Company, Pittsburgh's leading manufacturers and jobbers of brushes, for many years having its headquarters on Wood Street, in that city; the First National Bank of Pittsburg, the Western National Bank, and the Anchor Bank of Pittsburgh, all of which institutions he had served as director.

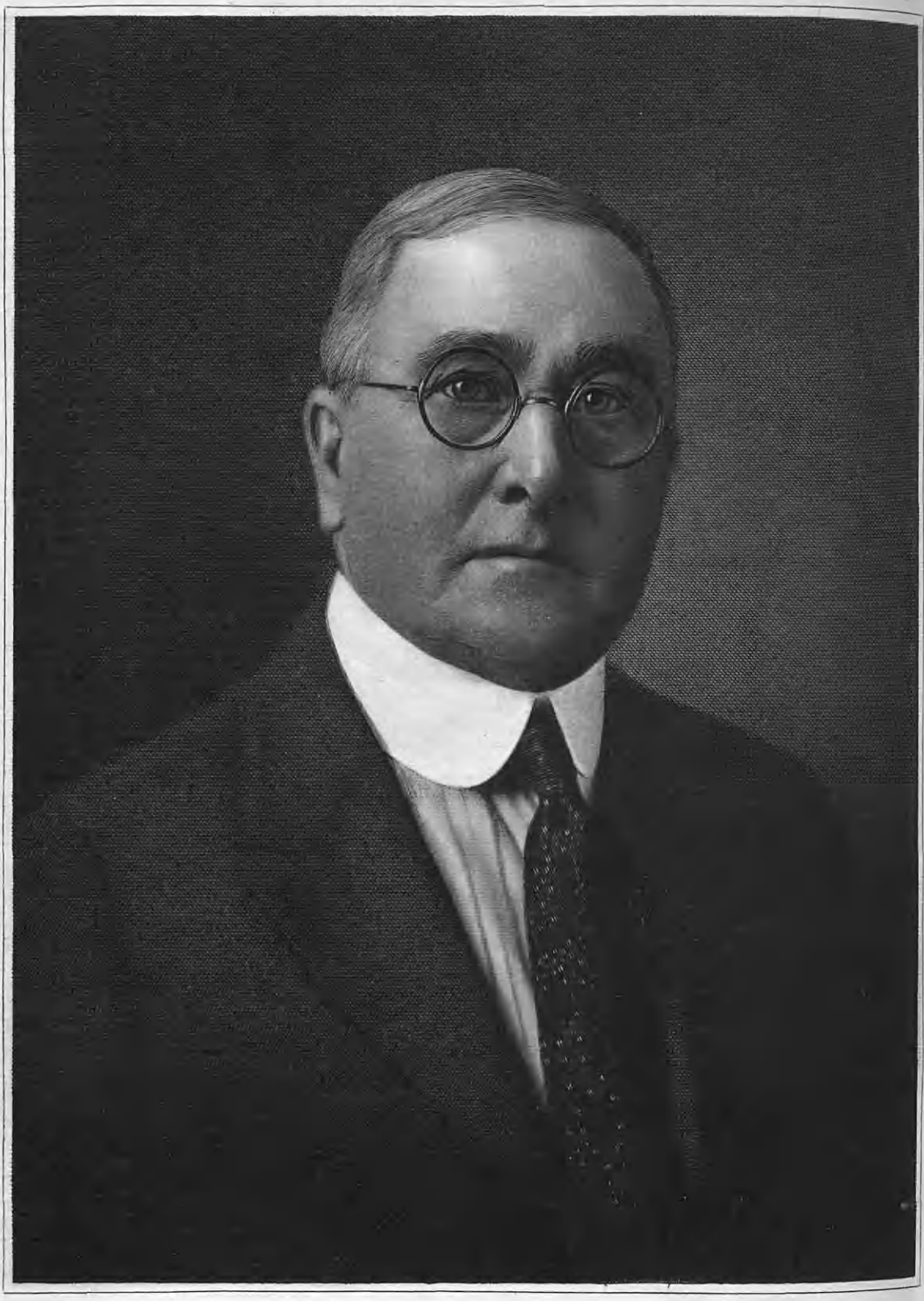
In social circles, Mr. Wolfe's presence was ever welcome. He was affiliated with Dallas Lodge, No. 508, Free and Accepted Masons; the Duquesne Club, and the Pittsburgh Athletic Association. He had his religious fellowship with Calvary Protestant Episcopal Church of Pittsburgh. There was another—and to some the most appealing—side of his nature, in which industry and finance, even in the days of his strength, had been submerged. Of quiet temperament, and unobtrusive manner, he had spent the last twelve years of his life in retirement, it is true, but he gave himself unreservedly to the enjoyment of home and family, amid his beloved flowers, in the care of which, as in all other gifts and manifestations of nature, his soul and keen intellect reveled. Many happy summer days, for successive years, he passed with his family at his beautiful country place at Nonquitt, Massachusetts.

Charles A. Wolfe married, October 5, 1886, in Calvary Church, Pittsburgh, Caroline H. Childs, daughter of John Travers and Louisa M. (Holmes) Childs, her father a prominent civil engineer and son of Judge John G. and Lois (Grant) Childs, and her mother, the daughter of Dr. Shepley Ross and Mary (Skelton) Holmes. Mr. and Mrs. Wolfe were the parents of the following children: 1. Charles Holmes, of Pittsburgh. 2. William Barnet, of Pittsburgh. 3. Carolyn Childs, married Ralph Holden Binns, of Pittsburgh. 4. Dorothy Dwight, married Frank Daves Brown, of Pittsburgh. 5. Margaret Benham, married Charles Clarke Heard, of Pittsburgh.

Mr. Wolfe died at his home in Pittsburgh, January 26, 1926, in his sixty-seventh year. He was a loyal and useful citizen, a rare and true friend, a devoted husband, and a wise and loving father.

(The Blackmore Line).

John Blackmore, the first of the family recorded, appears as a witness to several wills in Anne Arundel County, Maryland, the earliest appearance being as a witness to the will of James Rigbye, November 8, 1700; the next, to the will of Robert Lockwood, October 14, 1704; again December 18, 1711. He sold land before 1719, and appears in Anne Arun-



James J. Johnson

del County records no more. The name of the son carrying the line has not been identified.

(I) Lieutenant George Dawson Blackmore, probably grandson of John Blackmore, was born in Maryland in 1762, and died in Gallatin, Tennessee, in 1833. The records of the Adjutant General's Office show Revolutionary War service as follows, his name appearing on the records as George Blackmore, the middle name not being used. George Blackmore—— "Served in the Revolutionary War as a Corporal in Captain Marquis Calmes' Company, also designated Captain Thomas Catlett's Company, Second Virginia Regiment, commanded successively by Colonel Alexander Spotswood and Colonel Christian Febiger. He enlisted December 19, 1776, for three years; was promoted to sergeant in March, 1778; was promoted to ensign, July 4, 1779, and to lieutenant, February 18, 1781. He resigned April 1, 1782." Heitman's "Historical Register of Officers of the Continental Army," an unofficial publication, entitled to credit, shows: "Blackmore, George (Va.) Corporal and Sergeant Second Virginia, May, 1776, until appointed ensign Second Virginia, 4th July, 1779; taken prisoner at Charleston, 12th May, 1780; Lieutenant, 18th February, 1781; exchanged, July, 1781; resigned, 1st April, 1782."

(II) Thomas Blackmore, son of Lieutenant George Dawson Blackmore, died in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. He was a widely known lumber merchant of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Children: 1. Eleanor, of whom further. 2. James, elected mayor of Pittsburgh in 1868, and again in 1872-75.

(Smith: "Notable Men of Pittsburgh," p. 87.)

(III) Eleanor Blackmore, daughter of Thomas Blackmore, was born in Washington County, Pennsylvania, in 1822. She married Dr. Barnet A. Wolfe, of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. (Wolfe Line.)

(D. A. R. Lineage Book, Vol. LXII, p. 185.)

JOHNSON, James Joseph,

Manufacturing and Contracting Plumber.

A resident of Denver, Colorado, for fifty-eight years, James Joseph Johnson, who died there, March 20, 1927, was president of the Johnson & Davis Plumbing & Heating Company, one of the oldest and most prosperous institutions in the Rocky Mountain States.

Born March 29, 1854, in Edinburgh Castle, Edinburgh, Scotland, he was the son of James and Mary (Sheehan) Johnson. His father, who was of noble lineage, was an officer in the British army, and had seen service in many important campaigns in India, and elsewhere. His mother was Irish. In 1855 the family came to America, and after a short residence in New York City, removed to Cincinnati, Ohio, where James Joseph Johnson received his education in the public schools, and after being graduated from the high school, decided to try his fortunes in the West. His first employment was as engineer in the Palmer House, a hotel in Manitou Springs, Colorado. But he soon drifted to Denver, and the older residents still recall his engagement with Jack Langrishe's stock company, which played in the Denver Theater, on the site of the present establishment of the American Furniture

Company. His handsome appearance, agreeable voice and lively wit, soon made him a general favorite. He was instrumental in starting Colonel Cody in the show business, and it is said that he spent days in drilling him to make a speech sixteen words in length. But the combination of "Buffalo Bill," "Wild Bill," and "Texas Jack," in the "Prairie Scout," made an instant success in Chicago, and for the next two years he travelled with the "Prairie Scout" company all over the United States.

Tiring of the show business, however, he returned to Denver, formed a partnership with Archie J. Davis in 1879 as a manufacturing and contracting plumber, and when the business had grown to such dimensions that it seemed best to incorporate it he became president of the company, and Mr. Davis became secretary and treasurer. The growth of the company has been commensurate with that of the city, which then had a population of only 50,000, and has since grown to 350,000. A large part of the volume of work consists of installations in public buildings, schools, hospitals, theatres, and power plant work, and the business has been extended to the States of Wyoming, Montana, Kansas, Nebraska, and Texas. The company has its own three story building at Broadway and Arapahoe Street, Denver, and has recently added its own plant for the manufacture of asbestos pipe covering.

As the business prospered, Mr. Johnson, who was a very congenial man, became active in fraternal and other organizations, in which he was highly popular. As a young man he had been a member of the Woody Fisher Volunteer Hose Company, and he remained to the end of his days a member of the Volunteer Firemen's organization. He was a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, a Knight Templar, and a member of the Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He was also a member of the Improved Order of Red Men, and of the Knights of Pythias. He belonged to the Kiwanis Club, in which he was an active worker, and was an officer of the Denver Athletic Club, and of the Sons of Colorado. Recognized as one of the leaders in his line of business, he was made secretary of the Colorado Board of Plumbing Examiners, and held that office four years. He was a former member of the executive committee of the National Association of Master Plumbers, and a delegate to the conventions of that trade association for many years. He was past president of the Denver Association of Master Plumbers, and also of the Colorado State Master Plumbers' Association, of which he had been secretary for five years.

Mr. Johnson was greatly given to travel, not merely for the pleasure he derived from it, but for its educational value and the recreation afforded his family. He often visited Scotland, made excursions from there to England, and to the principal countries of Europe, and during his latter years, his daughter, Mrs. Catherine Mitchell, and her daughter Jessie, were his favorite companions on his journeys. They were frequent visitors at the most attractive resorts on both the Atlantic and Pacific seaboards.

James Joseph Johnson was married in 1880, to Lydia C. Davis, daughter of Benjamin Davis, a Welsh clothier. Their

children, besides Mrs. William C. Mitchell, already referred to, were Archie H., and James J., Jr., who married Helen M. Doyle, and they have one child, Jessie Lydia. After a wide experience in closely related lines, in Los Angeles and New York, both sons were taken into their father's company.

Withal, Mr. Johnson was a quiet and unassuming man, described as a prince in spirit, and a democrat in his relations with his fellow man. To quote in part the memorial verses of Claude W. Blake in the Denver "Kiwanian":

He never pretended to cut a wide swath
Or otherwise make a big hit—
Just came to the meetings, and took a back seat
Where the modest men always would sit.

But Jim never faltered at lending a hand
To anyone broken or sad;
Contented was he just to lighten the load
Of a fellow in need of a "dad."

And when a pinch-hitter was asked for to pull
Kiwanis up over a hill:
'Twas Jim who responded in elegant style,
With a look that bespoke his good will.

It wasn't so much what he did in the club
That caused us to know where he stood—
But rather the fact that he worked by himself,
Ever ready to help where he could.

Now he's gone to the place where all builders go,
Who build with foundation of stone,
And Kiwanis will miss him more every day,
Though he generally builded alone.

CARR, William, A. M., M. D., D. D. S.,

Oral Surgeon.

A survey of a community for the selection of citizens of outstanding usefulness would place high on the list such a constructive citizen as Dr. William Carr, oral surgeon. Dr. Carr did far more than perfect his own technique in dental surgery until he was a marvel of skill in diagnosing and remedying difficult and dangerous oral conditions for a large and lucrative clientele. His larger objective was the elevation of the standards of the dental profession throughout America. He unwearyingly used his efforts and influence wherever he might further this great purpose. His efforts were rewarded by one small victory after another, when legislation and public opinion came to demand more liberal education of all practicing dentists. The culmination came when the school which was largely of his building, the College of Dental and Oral Surgery of New York, was consolidated in 1923 with Columbia University under the name, School of Dental and Oral Surgery of Columbia University.

William Carr was born August 12, 1842. He graduated from Bellevue Hospital Medical College as Doctor of Medicine, having previously received the degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery from the New York College of Dentistry. Later Rutgers College honored the Doctor with the degree of A. M. *causa honoris*, when he had achieved distinction in his chosen field. He devoted his whole life to elevating the standards of the dental profession and winning for it general recognition as a department of medicine. For this objective he ultimately sacrificed a large and lucrative private practice. He was examining physician at Bellevue Hospital during the war.

To the College of Dental and Oral Surgery of New York he gave the major part of his time, accepting and long occupying the post of dean. This institution, among whose incorporators was the late Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, had become mor-

ibund. Dr. Carr restored it to life, changed its name by amendment of its charter to that given above, and consolidated it with the New York Dental School. He then applied his dynamic energy to improving the institution. He raised the money with which its buildings were constructed and equipped, and as dean he worked toward an ever better qualified instructorial body and ever higher educational requirements. His aspiration was to consolidate the school with one of the large universities and thus elevate it to a position of dignity equal to that of medical colleges. In 1923 this objective was attained, when the school became the School of Dental and Oral Surgery of Columbia University. Dr. Carr was largely instrumental in procuring the legislation requiring adequate preliminaary education and a four-year course of study in an approved dental college as a requisite to the degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery, and the State's license to practice dentistry. His professional reputation was international.

Dr. Carr was a Republican in politics and for some three years chairman of the Suffolk County Republican Committee. His clubs were the Lotus and the Republican of New York. A lover of out-door life, he spent much of his time in summer on his Long Island farm, which was a center of hospitality for his host of friends.

On December 1, 1869, in New York City, William Carr married Sarah Renelche Clock, who died January 18, 1926. A daughter, May Hume Carr, was born of the union, who died at the age of eighteen months.

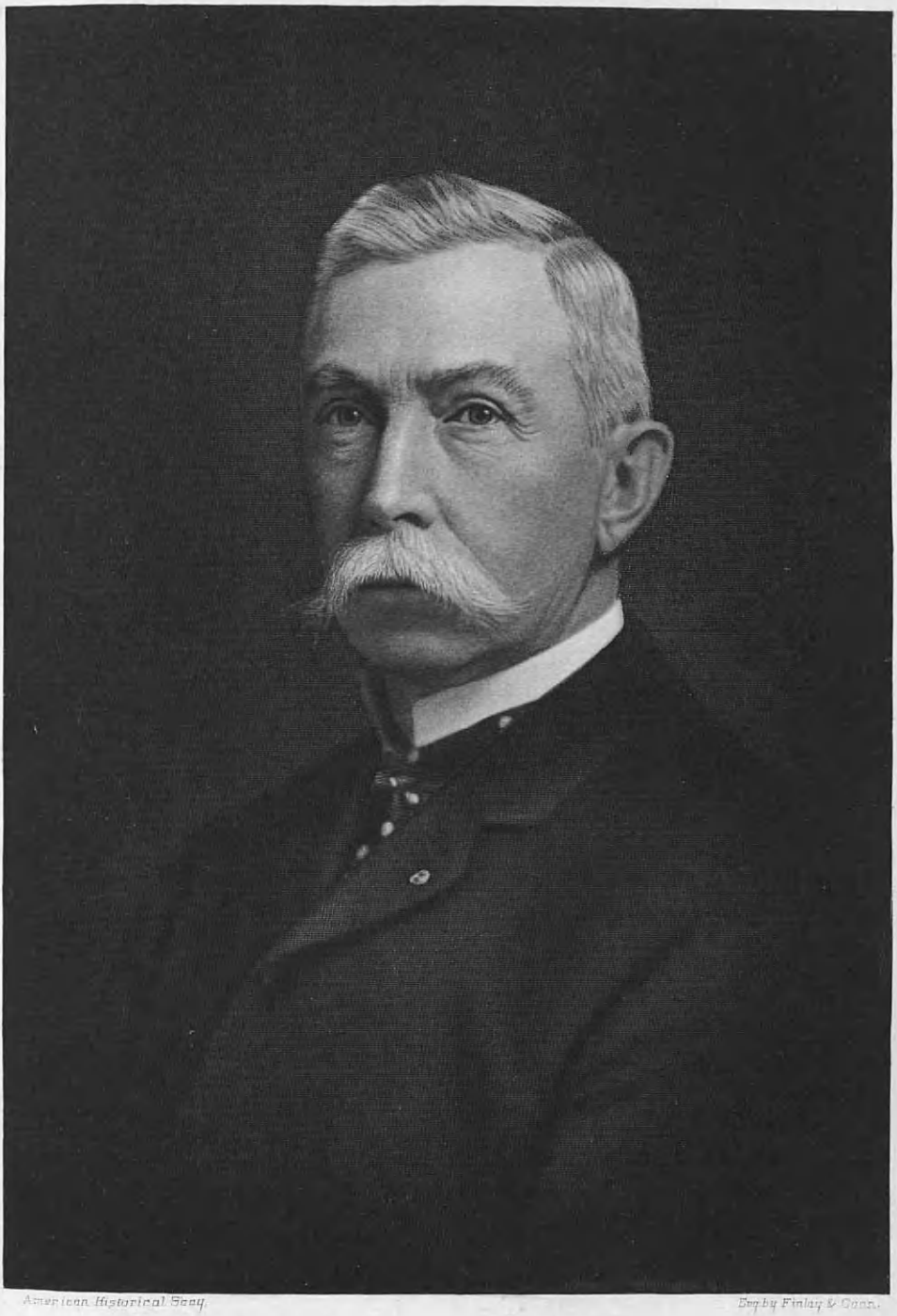
Full of years and honor, Dr. Carr died at the age of eighty-three, October 15, 1925. Those who knew him describe him as a kindly and courteous gentleman, of unselfish nature, who won loyal and devoted friends and held them with the ties of affection. His was an unselfish ambition, likewise, aimed at benefiting the whole race through the medium of a greatly improved dental profession. The large measure of success in the realization of this noble ambition was merited by the judicious and untiring zeal of this leader in the dental profession.

When Earth's last picture is painted, and the tubes are twisted and dried,
When the oldest colours have faded, and the youngest critic has died,
We shall rest, and faith, we shall need it—lie down for an aeon or two,
Till the Master of All Good Workmen shall set us to work anew.

WOTKYNS, Tom Stevens,

Coal Merchant.

Prominent in the life of Troy, New York, Tom Stevens Wotkyns was one of the leading coal merchants in that part of New York State, as well as a highly esteemed citizen of the city. He held directorships in large corporations, was offered several times different positions of importance, including the office of mayor of his city, and was a member of an old and respected family. He was especially well thought of by his fellow men because of his own genial personality and the kindly attitude which he showed toward the people whom he knew, especially his close business associates; so that, among his



American Historical Soc'y. Eng. by Finlay & Conn.

Tom S. Watkyns

friends and acquaintances, whose number was large, his death caused a profound sense of loss. And especially did his passing bring grief to his own family circle, for here, where he was best known, for he was primarily a family man, Mr. Wotkyns was an excellent husband and father.

Born on July 11, 1852, in Troy, New York, he was a son of George Dana and Sabra Ann (Stevens) Wotkyns. The father, who also was a coal merchant, a native of Walpole, New Hampshire, died in 1880. As a boy, Tom Stevens Wotkyns attended the Troy Academy, and later became a student at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute. When he had completed his academic education, he entered upon his business career on April 1, 1875, following the same line of activity in which his father had been engaged before him. In the vicinity of Troy and Albany, Mr. Wotkyns was widely regarded as one of the leading business men of the community; and under his leadership, the firm which occupied his attentions made splendid and rapid progress. In addition to his business enterprises, Mr. Wotkyns had many outside interests, having been one of the founders of the National State Bank, and one of the directors of that institution; having been offered several times, but always having refused, the nomination of mayor of Albany; and having been a member of the Troy Fire Department, the New York State National Guard, the Troy Citizens' Corporation—a military organization, and the Sons of the American Revolution. He had a number of club and organizational affiliations, including those with the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks; the Troy Club; the California Club, of Los Angeles, California; the Free and Accepted Masons, in which he went through the various bodies and received the thirty-second degree.

On December 7, 1893, in Troy, New York, Tom Stevens Wotkyns married Blanche Jeannie Bruce, daughter of Albert Salisbury Bruce, retired business man. Tom Stevens and Blanche Jeannie (Bruce) Wotkyns became the parents of one child, Dana Bruce Wotkyns. The family residence is in Albany.

Tom Stevens Wotkyns died on November 18, 1927, and his passing came as a shock to the community in which he had lived and worked for so many years. For everywhere in this vicinity he was regarded as the highest and most desirable type of citizen, a type that is found all too rarely in the business and social life of the present day, or, for that matter, of any day; and his death left a place in his community that it will not be easy to fill.

BREMER, John Henry, M. D.,

Physician.

In the life of John Henry Bremer, M. D., the medical profession possessed a practitioner of great worth; his patients, one in whom they could safely place their trust and confidence; and his friends, a man whose qualities of character and principles of living were the very highest. Practicing for years in Greenpoint, New York. Dr. Bremer performed not merely the ordinary duties of a medical man, but did important social work in treating school children, members of the

Young Men's Christian Association, and all sorts of cases, regardless of their difficulty or unpleasantness. He was one of those whose services will be remembered long by scores of people who have received them, often free of charge, and by the men and women who knew him well in life and were fully acquainted with the work that he was doing. Needless to say, his death caused deep sorrow in the community in which he lived, especially among his intimate friends and the members of his family, who from daily observation knew that his life was one of thorough loyalty and devotion.

A life-long resident of the Greenpoint neighborhood of New York, Dr. Bremer was born there, at No. 649 Leonard Street, January 13, 1877, son of John H. Bremer, who had been retired for a number of years from active life before his death in 1913. As a boy, John Henry Bremer attended Public School No. 34 of New York City; was graduated from the Boys' High School; then entered the Bellevue Medical College, from which he was graduated in the class of 1897. When he completed his academic work, he served his interneship at Saint John's Hospital, in Long Island City. Then, in 1898, he began his general practice of medicine and surgery at his home, No. 650 Leonard Street, Greenpoint, a practice which he maintained continuously for the following thirty years. At the start, he did some surgery and eye work; but after a short time, he discontinued the surgery in order to devote more time to his general practice and to the cultivation of eye treatment, to which, throughout the years that followed, he devoted more time and attention. His skill became apparent, even in the earliest stages of his practice; and, with the passing years, he acquired a host of friends and loyal patients.

As everyone who knew him admired him, he came to be regarded as one of the most prominent citizens of Greenpoint. He was a trustee of the Home Savings Bank, and did considerable charity work; but his principal endeavors were in connection with and on behalf of the medical profession. He was a member of the American Medical Association, the New York State Medical Society and the North Brooklyn Medical Society. He took care of the boys at the Young Men's Christian Association in his neighborhood, as well as the children at the John Ericsson Junior High School, on Meserole Avenue, Greenpoint. Having been, as a young man, director of the gymnasium of the Young Men's Christian Association, he naturally carried with him throughout life a deep interest in the work of this organization, and was always eager to help the young men who were sent to him by it. Active in a fraternal way in his community, he was a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, in which he was affiliated with the Reliance Lodge; and also was a member of the Greenpoint Masonic Club. He was identified religiously with the Methodist Episcopal Church. When he was not busy with his many duties as a physician, he took time to enjoy his favorite hobbies, which were golfing, boating and deep-sea fishing. But at all times his first consideration was his profession and his duties to his patients.

Dr. Bremer was twice married. His first wife was Florence E. Barling, who died in 1914, and by that marriage there were two children: 1. Esther A., who lives at the Bremer home. 2. John, who

died in 1919 at the age of fourteen years.

Dr. Bremer married (second) Jessie M. Ray, December 30, 1916. She is a daughter of Charles H. Ray and Frances Ray, and her mother died in 1916. By this marriage there was one child, Shirley, born September 26, 1920.

Dr. John Henry Bremer died March 20, 1928, at the age of fifty-one years, after a long and useful period of service to the medical profession. The words of men who knew him intimately and were most familiar with his achievements can best testify to his worth as a physician and a man. Joseph A. Haniphy, principal of the John Ericsson High School, expressed the sense of gratitude that he felt toward Dr. Bremer and also his personal regard:

> In all emergencies, and some serious emergencies can arise where there are thousands of children, he was instantly at my call and steadfastly refused to submit any bill for professional service rendered to the pupils.
>
> It is a sad duty for me to place on record this tribute to the memory of a man who was an honor to his profession.

At the funeral service, which was held on Friday, March 23, 1928, at the family residence, No. 650 Leonard Street, Brooklyn, Dudley Oliver Osterheld, a strong personal friend of Dr. Bremer, delivered an address, in which he paid high tribute to the physician for the many services that he rendered without charge:

> There is a long list of folks who will miss him because he served them without charge. He freely and faithfully attended them, but because he thought they could not afford to pay, he never rendered a bill. They have received cheerfully and freely the benefits of his skill.
>
> There never lived a more loyal man. His friends know that. He stood by his friends, often going to great lengths and making personal sacrifices to maintain that fine loyalty to his friends. He was loyal to his profession and dreaded to witness anything that tended to develop or foster disrespect for the great medical profession. No matter how terrible a case, how wretched a condition of body, or how poverty-stricken the patient, he attended with care and scrutiny so that his profession might not be dishonored. . . . .
>
> He was a physician, and his life was a life of healing, not wounding; of soothing, not irritating; of saving, not destroying; of relieving, not adding burdens upon the hearts and backs of people. Is not that the work of a truly good man, a good neighbor, a Christian? He studied in all his wakened moments what he might do to rid lives of sorrow and pain and poison. We would do well, everyone of us, to keep this picture in mind. What a wonderful world this would be if folks acted like this everywhere. I could tell of many such sweet ministrations in the daily life of this man. Let us, as we go about our duties, do as he did. Let us heal and not wound; let us make folks well, not make them sick. Let us soothe the sore spots, not irritate them.
>
> I have known Dr. Bremer for many years, but no doubt there are those here who have known him for a longer period, but not one knows him more intimately. For years I have been acquainted with the inmost problems of this good man's soul, and I know that he has approached every problem of his life and has finally settled them as a Christian should. He went to the hospital as a Christian, brave and full of hope; he went to the operating room as a Christian should, yielding to the skill and science of his brother physicians and with a deep-seated confidence in his God.
>
> Upon arriving at the hospital he telephoned to my office and I left my work to answer his call. I was in his room only a few moments when he opened the drawer of a small table by the side of his bed and said, "Look here, old boy, here's that Bible you gave me years ago—I brought it with me." He went to the hospital as a Christian. He said he had read, "Who are these arrayed in white? They are those who have come up through great tribulation." And so he came up through great tribulation to these later years of happiness and love and now is arrayed in white.

HOOVER, Herbert Clark,

Thirty-first President of the United States.

To sum up the career and achievements of any man within the limit of a few sentences, is a very difficult task at all times, if completeness and accuracy are not to be sacrificed. This task becomes the more difficult, when it is concerned with accomplishments as varied and as eminent as those which stand to the credit of Herbert Clark Hoover. Preëminent for many years in his own profession of mining engineering, known the world over as an organizer without equal in ability and accomplishment, the man who, literally speaking, saved millions of men, women and children from death by starvation or disease during and after the World War, and finally the exceptionally efficient and effective head of one of the largest and most important departments of the United States Government, Mr. Hoover's sum total of activities and achievements is, indeed, astounding and, especially so, when it is recalled that today he is a man still in the prime of manhood. Though ordinarily the praise bestowed on a man during a political campaign, in which he is a candidate for public office, should not be taken too seriously, especially if the laudatory remarks are made by one of his partisans, such praise sometimes assumes real critical value. This is the case in respect to some statements regarding Mr. Hoover made in one of the last speeches of the Presidential campaign of 1928 by Charles Evans Hughes, ex-Governor of New York, ex-Secretary of State in the Harding and Coolidge administrations, ex-Justice of the United States Supreme Court and a lawyer noted for the acuteness of his judgment. Both because these statements were made by a man of unimpeachable standing and integrity and because they were made with remarkable restraint and evident sincerity, they deserve to be regarded as a true and worthy estimate of Mr. Hoover and merit to be considered to possess real critical value. Mr. Hughes, at that occasion, said in part: "He has had to meet the severest tests in his experience as an engineer. He has had command of the largest enterprises which in recent years have been put in the hands of any one man. He has measured up to every test. At a time of greatest stress and confusion he proved his exceptional capacity for leadership by perfecting the machinery of service to millions, of different nations, so that with unparalleled smoothness and with assistants selected with rare skill, each equal to his task, it stands before the world as the highest illustration of American efficiency. Mr. Hoover's relief organizations, his work at the head of the Supreme Economic Council after the World War, his manifold activities in connection with the Department of Commerce covering the widest range, from simplification of standards of production to Mississippi flood relief, are striking proof of his genius for leadership and of his knowledge of the United States and the world. In truth, he is a born leader of men."

Herbert Clark Hoover was born at West Branch, Iowa, August 10, 1874, second son and child of the late Jesse Clark and Hulda Randall (Minthorn) Hoover. His older brother, Theodore Jesse Hoover, now Dean of the School of Mines of Leland Stanford Jr. University, was born in the same town, January 28, 1871. His

Herbert Hoover

only sister, the youngest of the three children, was May Hoover, until she married, in 1899, Van Ness Leavitt, now a business man of Santa Monica, California. According to family tradition the Hoovers originally were French Huguenots, who left France at the time of the persecutions of the Protestants and sought refuge in Holland, where they became Quakers. From there they came eventually to the United States, the earliest on record of the family in America settling in North Carolina. Successive generations migrated to Virginia and Pennsylvania and finally crossed the Alleghenies in the covered wagons of that period and made their way to the prairie lands of Iowa. Mr. Hoover's father represented the third generation of the family in that State. By trade he was a blacksmith, but not of the ordinary type. For he also made farming implements and later, as transportation facilities improved, sold farm machinery shipped in from the East. Mr. Hoover's mother likewise was of Quaker and Huguenot extraction. She was a woman exceptionally well educated, considering the state of education of women in those days, and was a lay preacher. Both Mr. and Mrs. Hoover, though blessed with very little material wealth, possessed unusual moral and mental qualities. However, fate decreed that Herbert Hoover, as he is usually called, should not remain for long in the enjoyment of his parents' guidance. His father died in 1880 and his mother, who had courageously taken up the struggle to support and educate her three small children, passed away four years later, in 1884.

As the result of the early death of Mr. Hoover's parents the little family was broken up, different relatives assuming the responsibility of raising and educating the three children. Herbert Hoover, at that time, became a member of the household of one of his paternal uncles, Allan Hoover, a kindly farmer living near West Branch. A year later, when he was only eleven years old, his mother's brother, Dr. John Minthorn, a physician of Newberg, a small town near Portland, Oregon, invited him to become a member of his family and promised to look after his needs and education. Dr. Minthorn was a typical Quaker, old-fashioned and somewhat strict, but kindly. Herbert Hoover, who had made the long and at that time still somewhat difficult journey alone in spite of his tender years, found a pleasant home and friendly guidance in his uncle's house. Like most boys of that period, living in small country towns, he was held rigorously to the performance of numerous small tasks around the house and farm, but at the same time was given an excellent fundamental education at the Friends' Academy in Newberg. During these years he worked in the summer in truck gardens near Portland. A few years after his arrival in Oregon his uncle moved to Salem, Oregon, and there engaged in the lumber business. Mr. Hoover went with him and became his office boy, continuing, however, his education by attending night school. In 1891, at the age of seventeen years, he took the entrance examinations at Leland Stanford Jr. University, which had just been founded by Senator Stanford at Palo Alto, California. Though his previous schooling proved insufficient and though he failed in passing the formal examinations, he was admitted, nevertheless, having made a very

favorable impression on his examiner, Dr. Joseph Swain, then Professor of Mathematics at Leland Stanford and later for many years President of Swarthmore College. Young Hoover was not only one of the earliest students to enter the new University, but was the first student resident at its only boys' dormitory, Encina Hall. At Leland Stanford he was a member of the Department of Geology and Mining. His limited means offered what in those days was a more difficult problem than it is now, but he solved it by finding various kinds of work, thus succeeding in earning his entire way through college. During the summer following his sophomore year he worked as an assistant with the Arkansas Geological Survey. In 1895 he graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in mining engineering and immediately afterwards accepted a position as assistant with the United States Geological Survey in the Sierra Nevada Mountains. It is related that at that time Mr. Hoover went to Nevada, where new mines had been opened, with the thought of securing a position as engineer. It appears that he was unable to find such a position and, his limited funds having been almost exhausted, he accepted work as a common laborer. Though this might have discouraged many other young men just out of college, Mr. Hoover considered it a splendid opportunity to acquaint himself with the very fundamentals of mining and manfully stuck to his work. Very soon afterwards he was able to turn this experience to good advantage when he was asked to prepare a report on this identical mine for Louis Janin, at that time the leading mining engineer in the West. For a short time he was a member of Mr. Janin's staff, serving, in 1896, as assistant manager of the Carlisle Mines in New Mexico and the Morning Star Mines in California. In 1897 he was recommended by Mr. Janin to a large engineering firm in London, England, Bewick, Moreing & Company, who required an American mining engineer to examine certain mining properties in West Australia. He accepted this offer and from then on his rise in his profession was very rapid. In 1897 he went to West Australia as chief of the mining staff of this London firm and as manager of Hannan's Brown Hill Mine. In 1898 he managed the Sons of Gwalia and East Murchison Mines in Australia, where important mining works were built under his supervision. In 1899 he accepted an appointment as chief engineer of the Chinese Imperial Bureau of Mines, making extensive exploration journeys in the Provinces of Shansi, Shensi, Manchuria, and Mongolia. The following year he was caught at Tientsin by the outbreak of the Boxer Rebellion. He took an active part in mobilizing natives and in many other ways assisted in the defense of Tientsin. Here he showed for the first time his ability as an organizer of relief work, being placed in charge of the distribution of food to the Chinese refuges. The changes brought about by the Boxer uprising in the Government of China ended Mr. Hoover's work for its Mining Bureau. However, he continued to be identified with Chinese mining properties until 1902, serving as a representative of foreign bondholders in the construction of Ching Wang Tow Harbor in 1900 and as general manager of the Chinese Engineering and Mining Company in 1901. He

became a junior partner of Bewick, Moreing & Company in 1902, remaining with this firm until 1908. In the latter year he established himself as an engineer in private practice, maintaining headquarters in New York City and San Francisco and branch offices in London, Russia and several other countries. He built up a very large and profitable practice and became known all over the world for his many successes in reorganizing and managing large railway, mining and similar enterprises in different parts of the world. Many of these properties, which included zinc mines in New South Wales, lead mines in North Burma, copper mines in the Ural Mountains and other mines of different kinds in the United States, Mexico, Alaska, Australia and elsewhere, had been failures until they came under his management. So extensive were his business interests at that time that, in 1913, the total number of men employed by the various concerns for which he acted in a consulting or managing capacity numbered more than 175,000. At various times and for varying periods of time he was during these years a member of the board of directors of numerous mining enterprises, including the following: Zinc Corporation, Ltd.; Kyshtim Corporation, Ltd.; Tanalyk Corporation, Ltd.; Oroya Exploration Company, Ltd.; Russo-Asiatic Corporation, Ltd.; Burma Corporation, Ltd.; Santa Gertrudis Mining Company, Camp Bird, Ltd., and Irtish Corporation, Ltd. Early in 1914 Mr. Hoover visited Europe to enlist the interest of the French, German and English Governments and industrialists in the Panama-Pacific Exposition then planned to be held in San Francisco in 1915. Like many other Americans he found himself in London at the outbreak of the World War. In this critical situation, when thousands of Americans found themselves without money as the result of the breaking down of the financial and transportation systems, the American authorities in London enlisted Mr. Hoover's interest and assistance. He organized the American Relief Committee, of which he was chairman. Through its work more than 150,000 Americans, at that time visitors to various European countries, were supplied with funds, were concentrated in London and were eventually provided with transportation to the United States. In 1915 he became chairman of the Commission for Relief in Belgium. In this capacity he created an organization, never before or since in the history of the world equalled in size, efficiency and purposes, for financing the purchase and distribution of vast quantities of food supplies used to save from starvation the millions affected by the occupation of Belgium and large parts of Northern France by the Germans. At first this organization was solely a charitable enterprise, but it developed eventually into a vast economic structure, similar in many ways to a government and maintaining relations, frequently under great difficulties, with the various Allied governments as well as with Germany. To describe, even briefly, the work, achievements and responsibilities of Mr. Hoover in connection with this undertaking, is impossible within the limits of this article. It should be stated, however, that the total expenditures of the commission, which was in existence until 1919, reached the sum of $1,500,000,000, and that its activities affected some

10,000,000 people, many of whom would have died without its help. During the years when Mr. Hoover was at the head of the commission, its work brought him world-wide recognition, as much for its importance to the various nations involved as for the efficiency and honesty with which it was carried on under Mr. Hoover's direction. When the commission finally was liquidated, its transactions left a surplus of $25,000,000, which was devoted to Belgium education by the creation of the Commission for Relief in Belgium Education Foundation, of which Mr. Hoover became the chairman and which has done excellent work in arranging the exchange of students and teachers between Belgium and American universities, in aiding in the reconstruction of Brussels University and in furthering scientific research. Though Mr. Hoover continued as chairman of the commission until 1918, the entry of the United States into the World War in April, 1917, brought about his return to his native country and he was made chairman of the Food Committee of the Council of National Defense, as which he served until August, 1917. On the tenth of that month President Wilson appointed him Food Administrator, in which office he continued until he resigned in June, 1919. Again he displayed his genius for organization. He organized the entire country, brought about a great increase in food production and at the same time extensive reductions in food consumption, and made it possible to expand tremendously the export of food stuffs. Profiteering was controlled effectively and the cost of living was maintained on a fairly stable basis. In this work he required, of course, the assistance and coöperation of a large force of men and women and, indeed, of the entire country. He succeeded in his task without finding it necessary to have recourse to any drastic measures, because he understood, as he has always done in all of his work, to gain and hold the loyalty of his associates. As part of his work as Food Administrator he organized the United States Grain Corporation and the Sugar Equalization Board, both of which functioned very effectively. All told the organizations, over which Mr. Hoover presided during this period of his career, purchased and sold food stuffs exceeding $9,000,000,000 in value and they were the only great enterprises established by the Government during the World War which did not incur enormous losses. After the Armistice Mr. Hoover returned to Europe at President Wilson's request in order to assume the tremendous task of arranging ways and means for provisioning allied and enemy territory. As a result of his initiative there came into being the Supreme Economic Council, of which he became chief executive and of which he was at times chairman. He also established the American Relief Administration and the European Children's Fund, which became the means of relieving the distress and of saving the lives of uncounted millions in practically all of the countries which had been involved in the War. The relief work directed by Mr. Hoover for some nine years, for some of these organizations continued their work until 1923, was of a magnitude never before equalled in the history of the human race. In March, 1921, he entered the Cabinet of President Harding as Secretary of Commerce. In this office he

rendered services of the utmost importance and value to his country. He reorganized the department, extending its usefulness in many directions and making it one of the most efficient, important and useful of the various branches of the Federal Government. Amongst his outstanding achievements should be mentioned especially the work which he did to help in expanding foreign trade, in eliminating waste in domestic production and distribution, and in determining the qualities and standards of goods to protect both producer and consumer. During 1919-20 he served as vice-chairman of the Second Industrial Conference in Washington. In 1921 he called together the President's Unemployment Conference. He also served on the Advisory Board of the Washington Armament Conference called by President Harding and on the Foreign Debt Commission. In 1922 he was made chairman of the Colorado River Commission and in the same year he brought about the formation of the American Child Health Association, of which he became President. He presided over the International Radio Conference and formed a Commission on Zoning, which produced a standard zoning act. His latest and undoubtedly one of the greatest of his services to his country was his handling of the relief work in the flooded regions of the lower Mississippi Valley, where he supervised the removal of 700,000 refugees and where he instituted relief measures of far-reaching importance. Mr. Hoover continued as Secretary of Commerce during President Coolidge's administration, resigning in August, 1928, after he had been nominated for the Presidency by the Republican National Convention in Kansas City, Missouri, in June, 1928. As long ago as 1920 he had been mentioned for this high honor, though neither then nor in 1928 was he personally active in securing it. Indeed, he has always kept rather aloof of political activities and, though, of course, he took an active part in the Presidential campaign of 1928, he maintained it on a very high level and, as compared with other candidates in that and previous campaigns, made comparatively few public appearances. He was elected to the highest office in the gift of his fellow-citizens, November 6, 1928.

Mr. Hoover is the author of several books, including: "Economics in Mining" (1906); "Principles of Mining" (1909); a translation, jointly with his wife, of Agricola's "De Re Metallica" from the original Latin edition of 1550, the oldest work of importance on mining and metallurgy (1912); and "American Individualism" (1922). He has also been a frequent contributor to the leading technical journals of his profession. Since 1914, when he first began to become known beyond the limits of his own profession, he has been the subject of many magazine and newspaper articles, as well as of several biographical volumes. The most important and authoritative of the latter are: "Herbert Hoover; the Man and His Works," by Vernon Kellogg (1920); "Making of Herbert Hoover," by Mrs. Rose Wilder Lane (1920); and "Herbert Hoover; a Reminiscent Biography," by W. H. Irwin (1928). He himself has been a constant reader throughout his life, being especially interested in books on social, political and economic conditions of all countries.

He is a member of many scientific societies, including amongst others, the following: National Academy of Sciences; American Association for the Advancement of Science; Western Society of Engineers; American Institute of Mining Engineering, of which he was President in 1920; American Engineering Council, of which he was President in 1921; National Institute of Social Sciences; Hakluyt Society; Royal Geographic Society, of which he is a Fellow; Societée des Ingenieurs Civils de France; Societée Belge des Ingenieurs et des Industriels. He is also a trustee of Leland Stanford Jr. University. His clubs include the Pacific Union and Bohemian clubs of San Francisco, the Burlingame Club, the University, Metropolitan, Lawyers' and Bankers' clubs of New York City, and the Metropolitan, Cosmos and Chevy Chase clubs of Washington, District of Columbia.

Honors of all kinds and degrees have been conferred upon him by several governments and by many universities and scientific organizations. He holds honorary degrees from Brown, Harvard, Yale, Dartmouth, Pennsylvania, Princeton, Columbia, Rutgers, Johns Hopkins, George Washington, Alabama, Oberlin, Liège and Brussels in Belgium, Warsaw and Cracow in Poland, Oxford and Manchester in England, and other colleges and universities in this country and abroad. He received the Medal of Honor of the National Civic Forum in 1920, the Gold Medal of the National Institute of Social Sciences in 1918, and the Audiffret Prize from the French Academy in 1918, as well as other distinctions of a similar nature. The French Government made him a Commander of the Legion of Honor and the Belgian Government bestowed upon him the title of "Honorary Citizen and Friend of the Belgian Nation." He is an honorary citizen of Finland and Poland and a Freeman of Reval, Warsaw, Antwerp and several other Belgian cities.

Mr. Hoover married at Monterey, California, in January, 1899, Lou Henry, a daughter of a California banker. Mrs. Hoover, like her husband, is a graduate of Leland Stanford Jr. University, their acquaintance dating back to their student days. She is a woman of great personal charm, has always taken an active and helpful interest in her husband's varied activities and has frequently accompanied him to foreign countries. She, too, has been the recipient of various honors and in 1922 was elected National President of the Girl Scouts of America. Mr. and Mrs. Hoover are the parents of two sons, Herbert Clark, Jr., and Allan Hoover. They maintain a permanent home at Palo Alto, California.

LEVY, Jefferson Monroe,

Public Official.

As a distinguished public servant and patriot, Jefferson Monroe Levy, lawyer, of New York City, continues to participate in the making of a country in whose past history his forebears played a shaping part. He represented his district in the Fifty-sixth, the Sixty-second, and the Sixty-third congresses. The scope of his intellectual powers and his understanding of American affairs is illustrated by the Federal Reserve Bill, of which he

was the author. Hereditary owner of "Monticello," the historic Virginia home of Thomas Jefferson, he maintains it as a patriotic institution, open all the year round to visitors who see it as embodied history. He is a patron of the arts and of literature, and a profound student of affairs, as well as a notable and successful lawyer. His own State, New York, and the country at large have been proud to do honor to a man of such dignity, ability, and personal distinction as Mr. Levy.

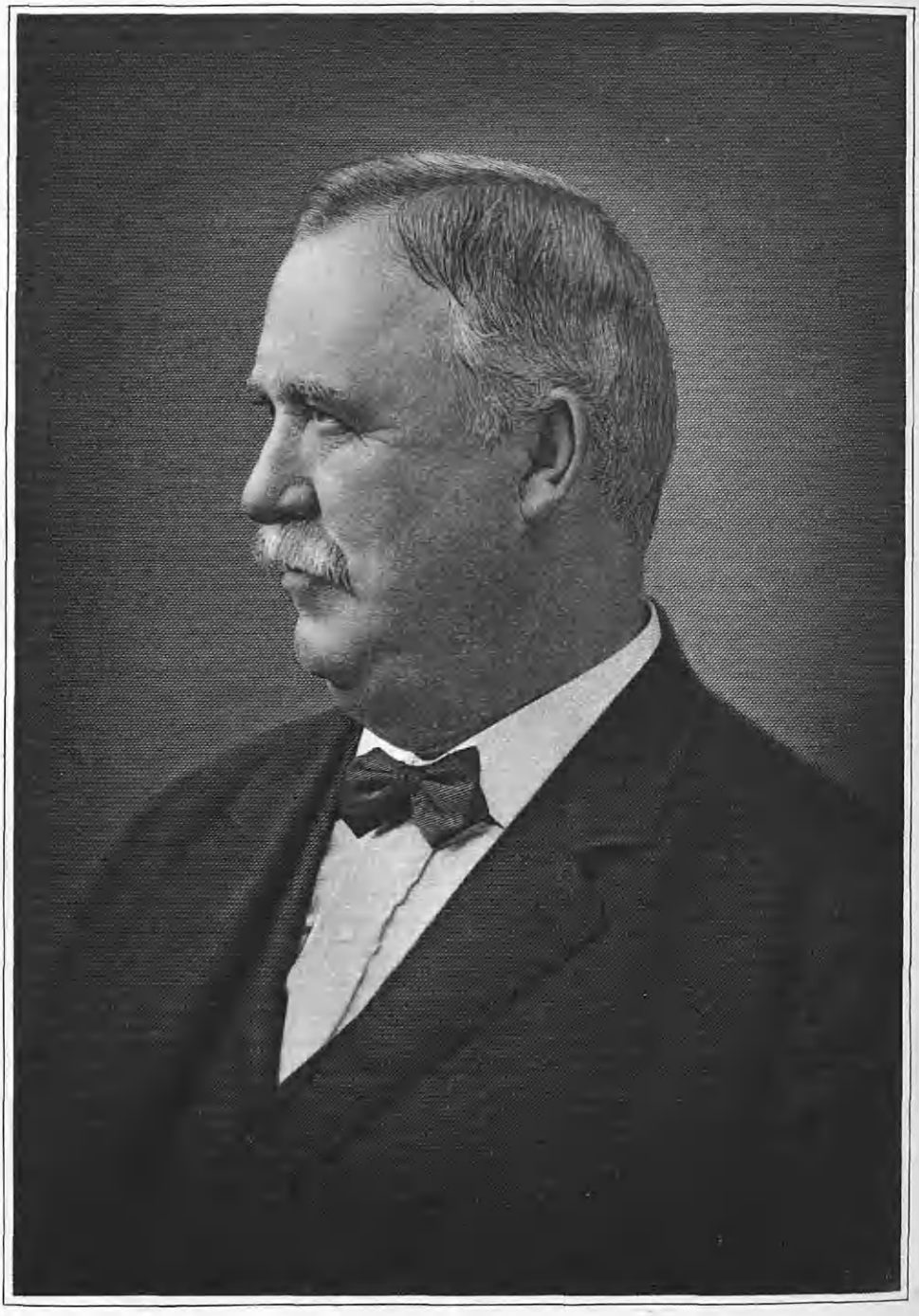
Benjamin Levy, great grandfather of the subject of this record, was a signer of the non-importation act and one of the five men on whom Congress, during the American Revolution, conferred the power of signing money. Both his grandfathers, Michael Levy and Jonas Phillips, were officers in that war. An uncle, Uriah P. Levy, was an officer of the "Argus" during the War of 1812, which, escaping the blockade, took William H. Crawford as minister to France and destroyed in the English channel twenty-one vessels. It was this great naval hero, Commodore Levy, who became the owner of "Monticello," former home of Thomas Jefferson, whom he greatly admired. Captain Jonas P. Levy, father of the subject of this record, commanded the United States Steamship "America" during the Mexican War. Thus the Levy family gave distinguished service to the United States in every war after the American Revolution, as well as in that struggle for liberty. During the Civil War, the member of the family at the time in possession of "Monticello" was one of the first naval officers to offer his services to President Lincoln, and also the first to subscribe to the government bonds at the outbreak of war, an uncompromisingly patriotic attitude which caused the Confederate government to confiscate his estate, then valued at $1,000,000.

Jefferson Monroe Levy, son of Captain Jonas P. and Fanny (Mitchell) Levy, was born in New York City, where he was educated in the public schools. He began to study law under the late Clarkson N. Potter, and entering New York University Law School, graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Laws in 1873. Admitted to the bar of the State of New York, Mr. Levy established himself in a practice in New York City which came to be one of the largest and most important in his territory. One of his famous cases was the litigation concerning the James B. Taylor will, in which he was opposed by several of the eminent lawyers of the day. The result of Mr. Levy's success in this instance was a legislative investigation of the surrogate's court practice which had been permitting exorbitant legal fees and encouraging conditions crying for reform. In recent years Mr. Levy has been devoting much of his time to real estate law and has frequently acted in the capacity of arbitrator in disputed realty cases. His fine legal and analytical mind has grasped the complex affairs of his city and Nation, and his forceful and dominating personality has taken the lead in solving public problems and effecting desirable improvements.

In 1898 this thoroughly representative citizen was elected to the Fifty-sixth Congress from the Thirteenth District of New York on the Democratic ticket,

although that section is normally Republican. His majority was 7,000 votes. By reëlecting him to the Sixty-second and Sixty-third, his constituents gave convincing evidence of their confidence in him as a worthy participant in controlling the affairs of the country. Mr. Levy became the leader of the Gold Democrats and delivered a widely quoted speech advocating the maintenance of the standard of values and the parity of all forms of money issued or coined by the United States government. Another notable speech he made in this first Congress dealt with the investigation of the Secretary of the Treasury. Others still had as their themes the repeal of the war tax; the reduction of the war tax; and the bill for fixing and defining the rank of officers in the revenue cutter service. His was the authorship of resolutions for the repayment of money expended by the government for Cuba and for granting a permit to the Commercial Cable Company of Cuba to lay and operate a submarine cable. He introduced a bill to provide for international notes. The Federal Reserve Bank bill was inspired by Mr. Levy also, when he introduced it first into the Sixty-second Congress and engineered its passage in the Sixty-third. Another desirable piece of legislation which originated with him was the so-called "shark bill," to regulate interest on loans and to prevent extortion, in the District of Columbia. This excellent local legislation became a model for similar action in all the States. As is indicated by the above sketch, Mr. Levy's work in Congress was of great national significance, resulting as it did from an intimate and broad acquaintance with the many phases of financial, commercial, and industrial conditions throughout the country. He was always a close student of public affairs.

"Monticello" has attained new distinction since Mr. Levy inherited the property. At a personal expense of between $30,000 and $40,000 a year, he maintains the estate in beautiful condition and keeps it open to the public the year round, because he believes that such historic scenes inspire patriotism in the hearts of visitors. During the administration of President Cleveland, that high official, his cabinet, and the United States Senate in a body, were entertained at "Monticello," a unique occasion. In countless other ways has Mr. Levy served his fellow citizens. To the city of New York he presented, in 1895, the colossal bronze statue of Washington, by David, which stands in the city hall. A replica of this statue was later presented by him to the city of Anjers, France, home of the sculptor. This gracious act received the thanks of the Republic of France. Mr. Levy was presented with a pair of beautiful Sevres vases, was publicly entertained by the city of Anjers, whose guest he was for two days, and accorded the honorary attendance of 40,000 troops. In his own city Mr. Levy was similarly valued. He organized the Democratic Club of New York, helped in securing a home for it by raising $150,000 as the purchase price, and served as its first vice-president. He was a member of the Chamber of Commerce, of the Board of Trade and Transportation, of the Real Estate Exchange, and of a long list of additional organizations. Among these may be mentioned: the Sons of the Rev-



Patrick Joseph Mara

olution, the Sons of the American Revolution, the Sons of the War of 1812, the Naval Order of the United States, of which he was an organizer, and the New York Yacht, the Manhattan, the Meadow Creek, Country, Sundown Park, and Keswick Hunt clubs, and the Automobile Club of America.

MARA, Patrick Joseph,

Political Party Leader.

Dock building and practical politics were activities in which the late Patrick J. Mara, of Whitestone, Flushing, New York, excelled to the point of leadership. By the former he amassed a fortune and by the latter he became a power in Democratic circles of the Empire State, particularly Queens County. His strong and pervasive personality and influence were factors in business and municipal life for many years. He was a tower of strength to his political organization, and had often been vested with authority to name the candidates for offices high in the borough and municipal government. With his passing there has departed one of the most unique and commanding figures in Long Island history of the past generation.

A strong and healthy Celtic strain was a gift to Mr. Mara from his parents, Patrick and Mary (Tuohey) Mara, who were natives of Ireland. They came to America about 1849 and settled in Flushing, Long Island, where Patrick Mara operated a farm.

From this vigorous family background sprang Patrick Joseph Mara, born in Flushing, August 10, 1852. At the age of fifteen years he finished his education at St. Michael's School in his native village and accepted his first employment away from home, working on the Powell farm at Whitestone for a few months. His first experience in the way of dock building was acquired during his employment under a builder of docks on Newtown Creek, which flows into the East River. After spending a short time on that job, he went with Alexander Corcoran to Texas, where he worked on a cattle ranch owned by Mr. Corcoran's brother. Try as hard as his employer friend would to persuade the young man to remain in the Panhandle State, even to the extent of offering to "stake" him to land, the longing to return to his native Long Island was not to be successfully resisted. A year at cattle ranching was sufficient for the future dock builder and political leader, and the end of that period saw him back in his own beloved bailiwick. He at once obtained a job as a section-hand on the Long Island Railroad, but was only employed there for a short time, since he was destined for more important work.

In 1884, Mr. Mara made his adventure into dock building on his own account. He was cautious and limited his activities within a small sphere at the beginning. As he grew up with his business, the commissions with which he was charged took on a greater degree of importance, and eventually he attained the position of one of the largest and most successful of those engaged in his line on Long Island and in Brooklyn.

As he rose to the status of expert, by

common consent he was esteemed an authority on the building of docks and bridges, and his advice was frequently sought by those having large contracts to be executed. Many intricate problems in connection with work of this nature were solved by him for the benefit of others as well as for those in his own employ. He built the foundations for the Strong Bridge, Flushing Bridge, and Little Neck Bridge. Along the route from Mattatuck, on Long Island Sound, to Newtown Creek, are demonstrations of Mr. Mara's work, and further examples of his efforts are found in connection with the New York and College Point Ferry Company, the North Beach Improvement Company, the American Hard Rubber Company, at College Point, and the L. W. F. Engineering Company, at College Point, in all of these companies Mr. Mara doing the entire structural work. The large lumber dock for C. W. Copp at Port Washington, completed in 1910, was built by him, also much dock and bridge building in and around Glen Island. Mr. Mara's last big contract was the construction of a dock for the National Sugar Refining Company at Long Island City. This was completed in 1919 and called for a $45,000 outlay. An important piece of work, which at the time was considered the greatest of its kind, was the building of the entire trestle structure on the New York and Queens County Railway, between Corona and Flushing, as one of his many accomplishments. This was an exceedingly difficult contract to perform as much of the trestle had to be built over the swamps, making the work of setting the piles on a good foundation both hazardous and arduous.

Until 1920, Mr. Mara continued active in the business of dockbuilding, and then retired from personal participation in that line. His heart and mind were, nevertheless, continuously set on the building of docks; he could not dissociate himself from his old calling wholly. When going about and coming across a dock that was in process of building, he would have to stop and observe the progress of the work with the eye of an experienced critic. Thus he kept in touch with much of the work of the kind that was being done in his section, and on many occasions was of service to builders or employes with practical suggestions of how to go about a certain detail or to make clear some puzzling problem that was holding back the completion of the job.

For more than thirty years Mr. Mara was one of the most powerful Democratic leaders on Long Island. He took to politics as readily as a duck to the water. He was often heard to remark that he was "in politics" before he had the right to vote. He developed rapidly in the playing of the political game, and his sagacity and acumen came to be recognized by State leaders of his party who invited him to become a member of their councils. He would, at times, exert his influence to help others attain leadership in the Queens Borough government. On two occasions at least—there were numerous others—he was responsible for the local Democratic control passing into the hands of the men of his choice. He enjoyed politics for the zest of it and for the service he could render to his county and those associated with him in business or public endeavor. All his life he stood staunchly for the ad-

vancement of Queens County interests. In 1910 he had the great satisfaction of seeing his candidate, Lawrence Gresser, elected borough president. He was the organizer of the Shinnecock Democratic Club. Mr. Mara's interest in the many departments of community life was long actively sustained. He was a member of the old Flushing Volunteer Fire Department, American Order of United Workmen, the Knights of Columbus, Knickerbocker Yacht Club of College Point, Long Island, and the old Flushing Boat Club. He was a communicant of St. Michael's Church, Flushing, and it was in that edifice that he was baptized and years afterward led his bride to the altar.

Patrick J. Mara married, May 1, 1881, at Flushing, Katherine Heaney, daughter of John and Katherine (Griffin) Heaney; her parents, natives of Ireland, came to this country in 1884 and settled in Whitestone, the father a farmer there for a number of years.

The passing of Patrick J. Mara at his home in Whitestone, April 1, 1928, was made an occasion for widespread mourning in all those circles where he had been a moving figure for so long and important a period of Greater New York and Long Island history. The commanding position which he had held in the business and political fields of his choice and achievements had been won on pure merit and by his ability in the accomplishment of results. He was a man with whom success was a foregone conclusion, for to him obstacles served rather as an impetus to renewed effort than as a bar to progress.

SANES, Dr. Kay Isidore,

Physician and Surgeon.

A beneficent ally to the enlightening forces of medical science, discoverer of remedial means for the relief of the ills of humanity, faithful physician and surgeon in his everyday practice, Dr. Kay Isidore Sanes had won for himself a national reputation, and he was at the same time always cognizant of the human need of his immediate neighborhood. A humanitarian at heart, as well as in the specialties in which science knew and respected him, and in the very extensive practice with which his busy life was concerned, his personal sympathies permeated both his thought and his work. He was a great surgeon, and his vital interest in humanity and in the prolongation of human life came first in his study, his teaching and his practice.

Dr. Kay Isidore Sanes, a son of Joseph and Sarah (Appel) Sanes, was born November 3, 1871, in Suwaik, Russia, where he attended the public schools and the gymnasium, and he even at that period gave a large portion of his time to reading and study. As a child, it is recorded that he exhibited a remarkable inclination to become cultured by other means than the newspapers and books of every day; and not only did he acquire a thorough Hebrew education, but his father determined to furnish him also with the essentials of a secular education, and therefore in the gymnasium and the high school of Suwaik he distinguished himself, and was graduated with honors in 1889. With his own discovery of the limitation of the field for work for a Jew in Russia, and as he then could foresee

no future for himself in his native country, he determined to establish himself in America, and there work out his destiny.

He came to the United States in 1890, and following a stay of one year in New York City, he took up his residence in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, where his brother resided. He matriculated at the Medical School of Western University of Pennsylvania in 1892 and was graduated there in 1896, with his degree of Doctor of Medicine. He continued as an interne at the Western Pennsylvania Hospital for the usual preliminary experience for the practice of medicine; and he was destined to become very prominently connected with that hospital. In 1898, Dr. Sanes established his office in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and he met with success from the start; in 1899-1900 he took a post-graduate course in Chicago, Illinois, and in 1903-04 he continued post-graduate studies in Vienna, Austria.

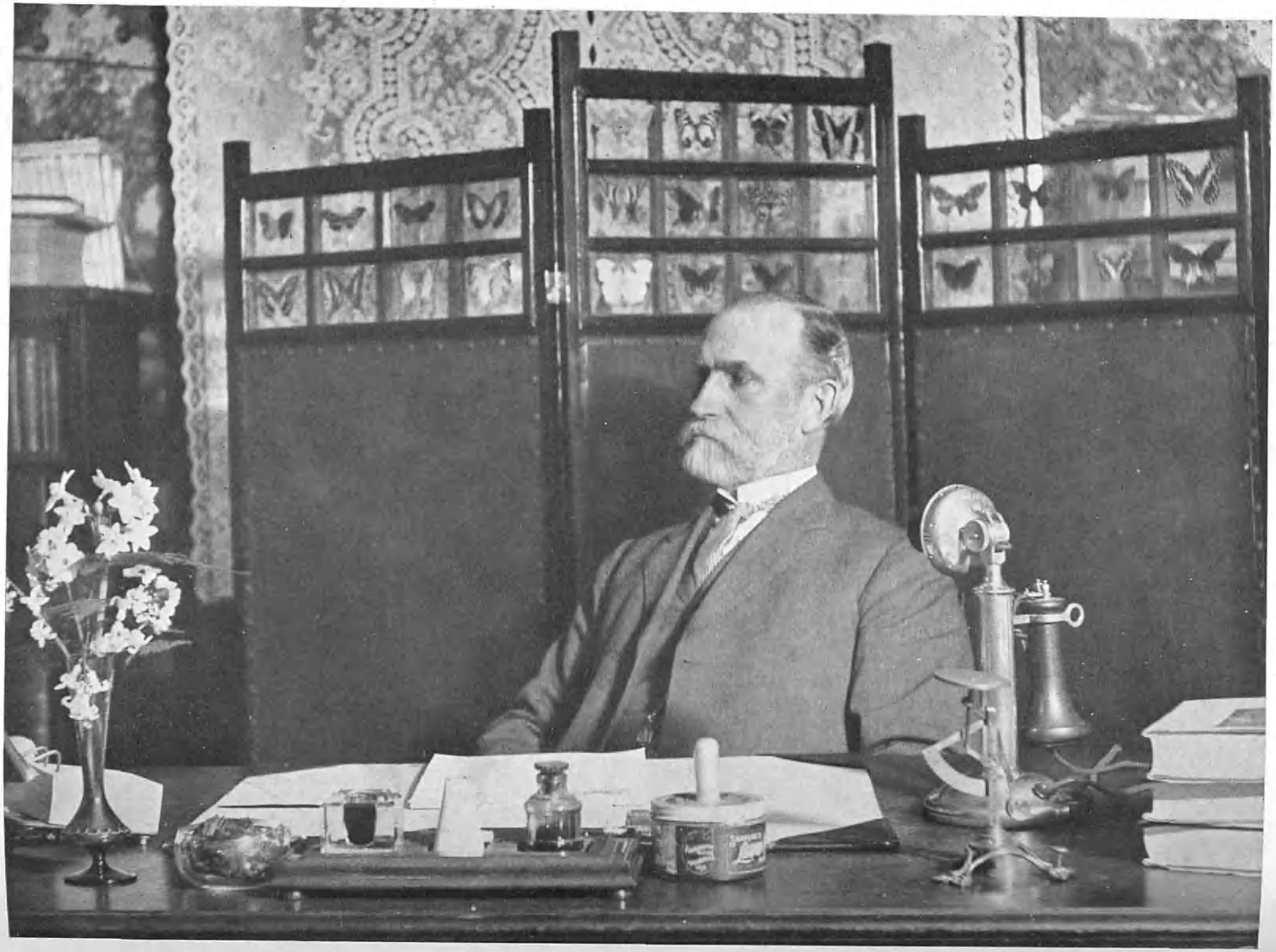
Upon his return to the United States, Dr. Sanes was continuously engaged in practice in Pittsburgh, and with his large and profitable clientele, he was one of the busiest as well as one of the most prominent of Pittsburgh's surgeons.

Although busily engaged in extensive practice, Dr. Sanes contributed several papers to the cause of medical science and literature. He was active in hospital organization, and before his death devoted much time and effort in planning and procuring a new building for the Montefiore Hospital and the new laboratory wing for the West Penn Hospital.

Dr. Sanes was one of the founders of the National Historical Society; he was vice-president of the medical board of the West Penn Hospital, and chief of the division of laboratories of that hospital; he was also senior chief of the gynecological division of that institution, as well as a member of the staff at the hospital. He was a Fellow of the American College of Surgeons; a Fellow of the American Medical Association; member of the American Gynecological Association; member of the board of trustees of the Montefiore Hospital at Pittsburgh, and a consulting gynecologist of the Montefiore Hospital; for fifteen years a member of the American Hospital Association; he was also a member of the State and County Medical societies.

In political matters an Independent, Dr. Sanes supported the claims of the man whom he thought might be best fitted to discharge the duties of public office; and he took a keen interest in all matters pertaining to the welfare of his home city. Any and all good work done in the name of charity or religion received his ready coöperation, and he brought to bear in work of this character the same thoroughness that was manifest in his professional life.

Dr. Sanes was a member of the National Geographic Society; National Historical Society; American Federation of Arts; American Association for the Advancement of Science; Pittsburgh Academy of Science and Art; the Art Society of Pittsburgh; Civics Club; Equal Franchise Federation of Pittsburgh; Juvenile Court Aid Society; Associated Charities of Pittsburgh; Federation of Jewish Philanthropies; Hebrew Institute; Westmoreland Country Club; Concordia Club; Hagerstown Country Club of Maryland;



William Falconer

the Free and Accepted Masons; and his religious fellowship was with Congregation Rodeph Shalom, and he was an active member of the Pittsburgh Judeon.

Dr. Kay Isidore Sanes died May 9, 1925, in the Western Pennsylvania Hospital, his last public act having been that of the presentation of diplomas to the graduating class of nurses at that hospital a few days before. He was fifty-three years of age, and had resided with his sister, Fannie Sanes. The funeral obsequies were very noteworthy from the fact that many eminent physicians and surgeons were present from all parts of Pennsylvania, as well as more than two hundred nurses from the various hospitals. On that occasion, Dr. Rabbi Goldenson said:

I see him during the night and early in the morning walking in the halls of the hospitals, and from room to room, with a regularity, steadfastness, and eagerness that reminds me of the stars moving in their orbits. He sacrificed his life at the altar of service for his fellowmen; he was a prince, a warrior, not in the fields of empire, but in those of medical science.

FALCONER, William,

Horticulturist.

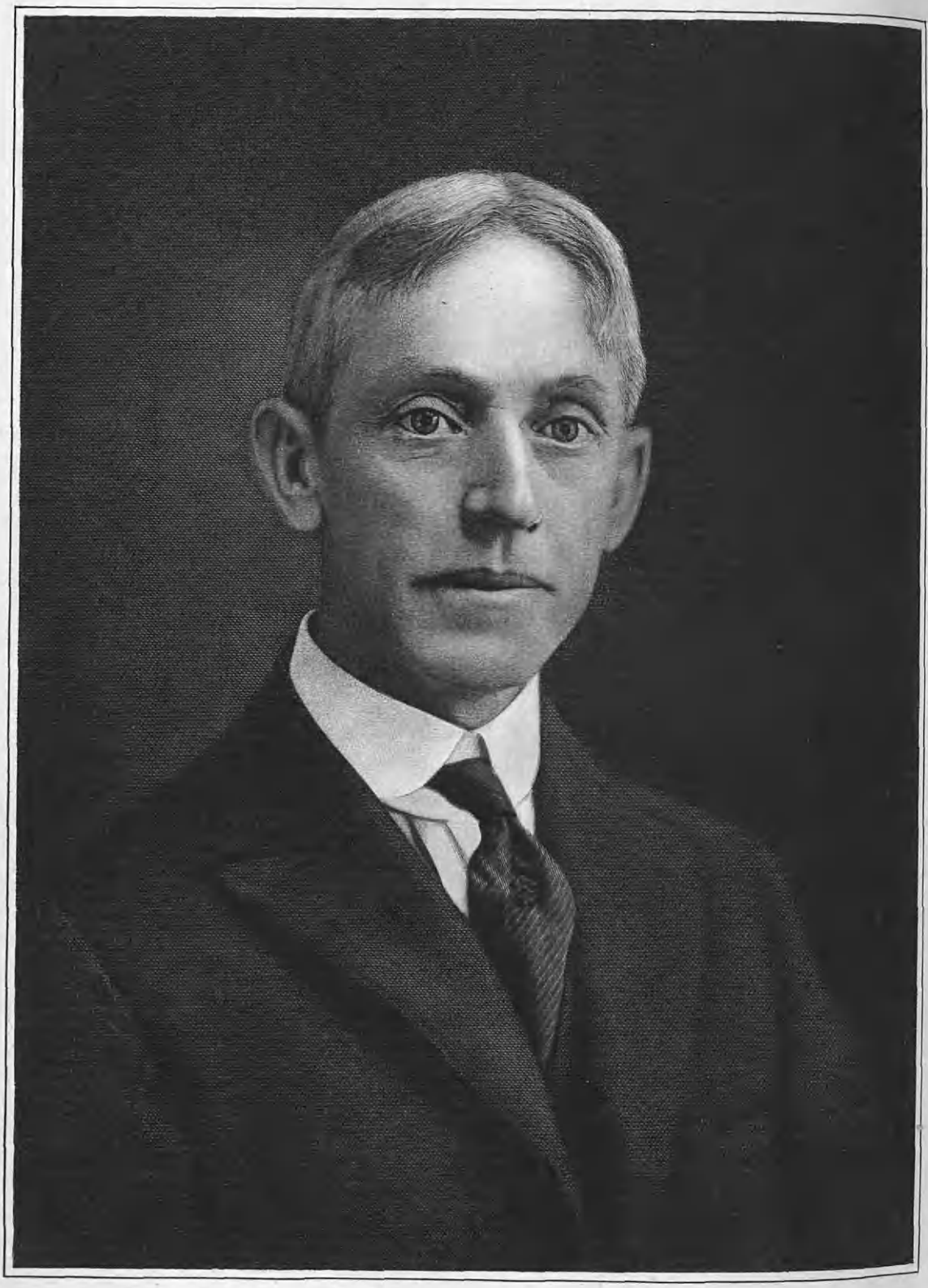
Never so happy as when engaged in the planning and laying out of garden plots and working with flowers and plants, of which he possessed an intimate knowledge, William Falconer throughout his later years performed his chosen type of labors as superintendent of the Allegheny Cemetery. Many were the lovely estates and gardens in all parts of the United States which from time to time were placed under his care; and great was his success in his work, for it was a work that he loved. Widely known throughout horticultural circles in the country, Mr. Falconer acquired with the passing years a large number of admirers and loyal friends, all of whom marveled at the work that he did and the beauties of his landscape creations. His death, it is hardly necessary to say, caused widespread grieving among his many acquaintances, to whom his memory is dear and beautiful, reminiscent as it is of the artist's building against natural backgrounds of many-colored gardens.

One of the foremost horticulturists of America and a prominent citizen of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, Mr. Falconer was born at Forres, Scotland, November 2, 1850, a son of Alexander and Margaret Falconer, natives of Scotland, who remained there all their lives. His father was a farmer and a highly respected citizen in his native community. William Falconer attended the public schools in his native community of Forres, Scotland; then, when he was about sixteen years old, went to London, England, where he entered the Horticultural School at Kew, from which he was graduated with high honors. Shortly after his graduation, he came to the United States, settling in Boston, Massachusetts, and subsequently becoming, in line with his studies and academic preparation, superintendent of the botanical gardens at Harvard University, where he remained for several years. He left this position to take charge of the estate of the late Charles A. Dana, whose place, "Dosoris," at Glen Cove, Long Island, had one

of the most complete and unusual collections of rare and native trees and plants in America. While at "Dosoris," he edited a horticultural magazine called "Gardening," and contributed a number of articles to other horticultural and popular magazines, as well as regular articles on gardening to the old New York "Sun." The reputation of "Dosoris" was nation-wide among horticulturists and landscape architects, so that Mr. Falconer won great fame for his work in this connection.

In 1896, Edward M. Bigelow, then director of the Department of Public Works of Pittsburgh, persuaded Mr. Falconer to come to Pittsburgh as superintendent of the city's new park, "Schenley Park," which since that time has become famous in Western Pennsylvania. Not long afterward he was made superintendent of all city parks. The present beauty of Schenley and other spots of natural scenery in Pittsburgh can be attributed to the wise and efficient manner in which Mr. Falconer so ably performed his duties. When he first came to Pittsburgh, he became closely acquainted with his fellow Scotsman, Andrew Carnegie, and they remained warm personal friends for a number of years. Likewise he came to be intimately acquainted with the late Henry Phipps, one of Mr. Carnegie's partners in business and the man who gave the now famous conservatory, which bears the name "Phipps' Conservatory," situated in Schenley Park, to the city of Pittsburgh. Mr. Phipps was so deeply interested in Mr. Falconer's work that he sent the noted gardener on yearly trips to bring back new and rare plants for the conservatories. Mr. Phipps added the cactus house to the conservatories for t special purpose of housing Mr. Falcone great collection of cacti, and at the s gestion of Mr. Falconer built the Phi Hall of Botany, adjacent to the conser tory, where flowers and plants were p vided for botanical study among hi school students. It was under Mr. F coner's direction that the Easter flow shows and the annual chrysanthem show became occasions of public impo ance in Pittsburgh.

As he came to be more and more wid recognized as a landscape architect, M Falconer was called into consultation the planning of many parks and la estates in other large cities. It was who laid out the grounds of the Maso Home at Elizabethtown, Pennsylvan which today is considered one of t many beauty spots of Pennsylvania. 1903 he resigned from his position as s perintendent of the Pittsburgh city pa to become head of the Allegheny Cem tery, situated in the heart of the La renceville section of the great city Pittsburgh; and the beauty of this p of ground at the present time bespea the ability of Mr. Falconer in his chos line of endeavor. For his whole life w devoted to this work, which he dea loved, having selected it as a boy a having studied it closely thereafter. man of retentive memory, he could na and readily visualize all kinds of plan and possessed wide knowledge of all them; a characteristic that was of gr value to him, as it enabled him to fo in advance an almost perfect mental p ture of the effects that he desired, leavi to his technical skill the task of realizi this visioned landscape. Never content



O. O. Ellington

with idleness, Mr. Falconer always wanted to be in the open, caring for his gardens, and holidays, when they came, were actually irksome to him.

It was only natural that a man of his abilities should have been active in a number of important organizations, both those of his own profession and social and civic groups. He was a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, in which he held life membership in the Crescent Lodge, the Shiloh Chapter of Royal Arch Masons and the Masonic Veterans' Association; and was affiliated with the Tancred Commandery of Knights Templar, the Pennsylvania Consistory of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite, in which he held the Thirty-second degree, and Syria Temple of the Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, all of Pittsburgh. He also belonged to the Knights of Pythias. He was a member of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, the American Pomological Society, the American Florists' Association, the New York Florists' Club, the Florists' and Gardeners' Club, the Gardeners' Association, the Botanical Society of Western Pennsylvania, the Chrysanthemum Society, the American Cemetery Superintendents' Association and the Allegheny County Civic Club. His church was the First Presbyterian, of Pittsburgh. For a number of years he was president of the Botanical Society of Western Pennsylvania, and he served as president of the Pittsburgh Florists' and Gardeners' Club. He was a life member of many horticultural and scientific societies, and during his life acquired a voluminous library on horticulture.

In October, 1883, he married (first) Jane Gordon Murchie, of Glen Luce, Scotland, who died in 1909. By this union there was one daughter: Jean Margaret Falconer, who was married to Frank Kirkpatrick, of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. In 1912, Mr. Falconer married (second) M. Louise Furnivall, who was of English parentage and a native of Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, a daughter of Thomas George and Elizabeth Jane (Lloyd) Furnivall.

Mr. Falconer died at the West Penn Hospital, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, on April 30, 1928. A man of great ability, lovable personality and splendid achievements, combined with keen Scottish wit, he was dearly loved and cherished by his many friends, whom he entertained in his home and who knew him as a delightful comrade and companion. One of the outstanding horticulturists of his time, he performed a work and exerted an influence that were for the best, and he will long be remembered as the man who created parks and lovely plots of beauty in many different parts of the country.

ELLINGTON, Emmett Edward,

Confectioner.

When but a youth of sixteen years of age, the late Emmett Edward Ellington entered the confectionery business in Missouri, and when he located in Pueblo, Colorado, started there in that same line in a small way. With care and foresight he conducted his business, and by his natural ability and a strong personality,

he became one of that city's leading business men.

Mr. Ellington was born in Sturgeon, Boone County, Missouri, August 1, 1866, the son of William T. and Mary (Monroe) Ellington, the former a widely-known minister of the Methodist Church, South, who was circuit rider for many years in Northern Missouri, and who came to Pueblo, continuing his pastorate in Colorado. The Ellington family was of substantial Scotch-Irish ancestry.

The early education of Mr. Ellington was acquired in Columbia, Missouri. As stated, however, at the age of sixteen years he started in the confectionery business, operating his place at Huntsville, Missouri, and then for a time he assisted his brother, a civil engineer, in carrying out some surveys for the Great Northern Railway. Later he journeyed West and finally located in Pueblo, where he established himself in the confectionery business. He was well liked and speedily built up an extensive business, receiving the patronage of all the leading citizens and organizations in his line of catering. He was an active member of the Knights of Pythias, as well as of the Woodmen of the World. He was very fond of traveling and with his wife went abroad four times, once around the world, and practically all over the United States and Canada.

On June 24, 1913, Mr. Ellington married Anna Massie, daughter of Marion and Nancy Massie, of Lebanon, Missouri. They occupied a very charming home in the finest residential section of Pueblo, where Mrs. Ellington still resides.

It was on February 28, 1927, that the many friends of Mr. Ellington were greatly shocked to hear of his death. Messages of sorrow were sent to his widow from all quarters, all of which expressed the sympathy the community felt, and the assurance of every person who knew him that with his passing there had gone one whose loss would be felt for a long period and whose place it would be very hard to fill.

WOLFE, William,

Pharmacist.

For over a score of years the late William Wolfe was one of the leading druggists on Long Island, New York, operating his own establishment in Bellmore, after having been connected with one of the foremost pharmacies in Baldwin.

Mr. Wolfe was born in New York City, October 26, 1879, the son of John and Barbara Wolfe, the former a captain of the Franco-Prussian War. After receiving his preliminary education in the public schools of New York City, Mr. Wolfe started in the druggist business as an errand boy with the Linten Pharmacy. He remained with this concern for several years, during which time he studied and graduated as a pharmacist. He then became associated with a number of different concerns throughout Greater New York, and for a few years was in the prescription department of one of New York's largest department stores. In 1905 he located in Baldwin, Long Island, New York, where he worked for five years in Dr. Steele's Pharmacy. In 1910 he removed to Bellmore, where

he opened his own store on Grand Avenue. He remained in this location for three years, when he moved to larger quarters at No. 100 Bedford Avenue, where he continued in business until his death.

All affairs affecting the welfare of his community had much of an interest for Mr. Wolfe. He was one of the organizers of the First National Bank of Bellmore, of which institution he was an active director. He was a leading member of the Business Men's Association of Bellmore and of the local Board of Trade. Fraternally, Mr. Wolfe was affiliated with Freeport Lodge, No. 1253, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks; with the Knights of Pythias, and with the Junior Order United American Mechanics. He was also a member of Comedy Bowling Club of Bellmore and of the Building and Loan Association of Bellmore.

On January 17, 1906, at Baldwin, Mr. Wolfe married Minnie E. Miller, daughter of Benjamin F. and Elizabeth (Eckly) Miller, both deceased. Mr. and Mrs. Wolfe were the parents of two children, as follows: 1. Henry L., a student in the Missouri School of Mines, where he is taking up electrical and civil engineering. 2. J. Rodney, resides with his mother at their home on Mill Road, Bellmore.

Mr. Wolfe died at his home in Bellmore, February 28, 1927, after a short illness. There was much regret throughout the community when the news of the death of Mr. Wolfe was made public, and his widow and family were the recipients of many sincere expressions of sorrow and sympathy. By his unceasing work for his community and for the welfare of those around him, Mr. Wolfe had gained the respect and esteem of his fellow-citizens of all classes, and his passing left a vacancy which is still realized by those with whom he came into daily contact.

MALONEY, Joseph Cecile,

Executive.

The business career of Joseph Cecile Maloney can be truly described as a romance of achievement for, starting out as an office boy with the Continental Oil Company, of Denver, he rose to the post of one of the district managers of that concern, respected and admired by all with whom he came in contact. His death, which occurred at the comparatively early age of forty-one years, was the occasion of much deep and sincere mourning among his many friends in the business and social life of Denver.

Mr. Maloney was born in Greeley, Colorado, October 21, 1886, the son of Joseph and Mary Cecile (Ryan) Maloney, the former a graduate of the Jesuit College of Dayton, Ohio, and a stone contractor who supplied the materials and largely supervised the construction of many of the municipal and capital buildings of Colorado and Wyoming. The mother of Mr. Maloney was a descendant of the Ryans of Ottawa, Canada, upon whose family estate the original city of Ottawa was first built.

The early education of Mr. Maloney was obtained in the public schools of his community, but when he was only a young lad his father died and he was

obliged to leave school and assist in the support of his widowed mother, which he did by selling newspapers and working in the shops of the Union Pacific Railroad at an age when most boys were still attending school. In later years Mr. Maloney educated himself by courses of reading and study, until he was noted as one of the best informed men in all branches of literature. Mr. Maloney was possessed of an alert mind and a dogged will, and his mental agility was phenomenal. In 1920 he suffered a fall which eventually incapacitated him and forced him to abandon active work. In appreciation of his worth and in recognition of what he had done, the company for which he worked retired him on a pension.

Mr. Maloney was active in Democratic circles but he never held or sought for office. He subjected all candidates for public office to a most discriminating scrutiny, supporting those he found to be absolutely irreproachable in morals, and capable of performing the duties for which they sought. He was an active and popular member of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, and was born, reared and lived a devout member of the Roman Catholic Church. He was noted as a connoisseur of antiques, the arts, and Oriental rugs, and his judgment in these matters was received as authoritative by dealers and buyers alike.

On November 20, 1920, Mr. Maloney married, at Champaign, Illinois, Ann Harwood Staley, daughter of Calvin C. Staley, the latter a leading jurist of Champaign County, who for eighteen years filled the office of County Judge.

It was on October 28, 1927, that Mr. Maloney passed away at his home in Denver. His death was a sad event to his associates of the Continental Oil Company, particularly to those in the North and Northwestern portions of the State, where most of his responsibilities had lain and where much of his time had been spent. Much deep and sincere sorrow was expressed when the news of Mr. Maloney's death was made public, and there were none who had met him but gave tribute to his many manly and upright qualities.

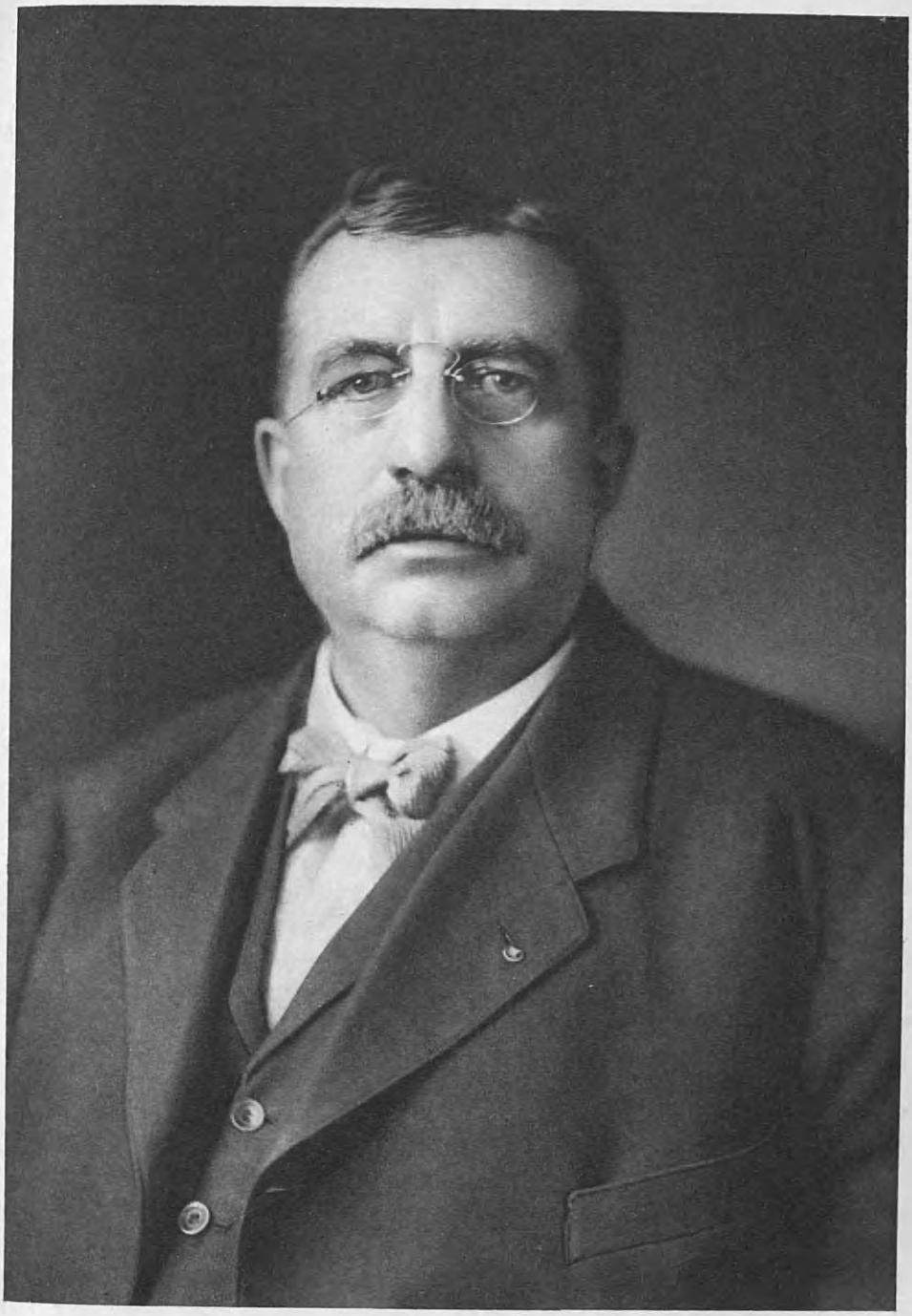
WEISS, Mathias,

Restaurateur.

One of the most widely known citizens of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, was the late Mathias Weiss. For almost half a century, Mr. Weiss was in the restaurant business in Pittsburgh, during which time he gathered around him a host of prominent and influential friends, and on his retirement much regret was expressed by those who had learned to know and admire him for his many excellent qualities.

Mathias Weiss was born in Kittanning, Pennsylvania, January 8, 1853, the son of John and Philomina (Yost) Weiss, both natives of Germany, the former a carpenter by trade. He followed his trade in Philadelphia for a few years and then removed to Kittanning, later locating in Pittsburgh. The only surviving brother of Mr. Weiss is John Weiss, who married Katherine Egley, and now resides in Avalon, Pennsylvania.

The early education of Mr. Weiss was



Matthias Weiss

received by him in the public schools of Pittsburgh, after which he worked for a time in the bakery and catering establishment owned by the father of Dr. C. B. Schildecker, at the same time increasing his scholastic knowledge by attending night school. Shortly before he attained his majority, Mr. Weiss entered the restaurant business for himself on Smithfield Street, in a building that stood on the present site of Kaufmann's department store. Ever a man of the most jovial and friendly disposition, it was not long before Mr. Weiss became one of the foremost restaurant men in Pittsburgh, and he quickly acquired an enviable reputation for the quality of the food he supplied and for the excellence of the service he rendered. His restaurant became the meeting place for many of Pittsburgh's leading citizens, and the fame of "Matt" Weiss traveled far beyond the borders of the State. When the Kaufmann firm purchased the building in which Mr. Weiss was located, he selected another building further down Smithfield Street, and there for many years he continued his business with much success until in 1915 he retired to enjoy a well-earned rest.

In political faith, Mr. Weiss was a staunch Republican, but he never held office, although he was asked on several occasions to become a candidate. He took a deep interest in all community work, particularly in relation to charities and to the assistance of the poor. It is known that Mr. Weiss sent many a load of coal and baskets of provisions to those in need, doing all this good work in such an unostentatious manner that often the recipients of his bounty did not know the identity of the donor. Mr. Weiss was a member of the German Evangelical Protestant Church, and was affiliated with Solomon's Lodge, No. 231, Free and Accepted Masons, the Masonic Veterans' Association of Western Pennsylvania, and Allegheny Lodge, No. 339, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks.

On May 30, 1873, Mr. Weiss married Anna Barbara Showerman, a native of Germany, who came to Pittsburgh as a young woman. She was born in Germany, April 14, 1853, and died in Pittsburgh, October 4, 1920. Mr. and Mrs. Weiss were the parents of four children, as follows: 1. Kathleen Elizabeth, who married Charles A. Bishop; their daughter, Anna Marie Bishop, married Bennet Bussy Cockey, and they have two children: Joshua Frederick Cockey, and Anna Marie Cockey; Charles A. Bishop is a member of a very old family of Cockeysville, Maryland, one of the leading families of that State. 2. Anna Marie, who died when five years of age. 3. Matthew L. 4. George S.

Mr. Weiss will long be remembered by his many friends throughout the State and country. He was ever a man of the most jovial disposition, possessed of a splendid personality, and a lover of all sports. One of his greatest pleasures was yachting and in this sport he freely indulged on the rivers around Pittsburgh and on the waters at Mount Clements, Michigan. The memory of Mathias Weiss will be for many the recollection of a courteous, kindly and charitable man, ever ready to do anything in his power for the encouragement and betterment of his fellow-citizens. He was particularly a lover of children.

DOHT, Henry,

Ex-Sheriff, Builder.

In the execution of the laws and the preservation of the peace, the late Henry Doht exemplified his personal integrity, loyalty to his government and outstanding efficiency in the office of sheriff of Queens County, New York. Though a son of the German Fatherland, he had lived many years in Long Island, in whose political affairs and business life he became an increasingly important figure before he withdrew into retirement. As one of the leaders of the Republican party in his district, he had done much to further his organization's success at the polls. In return the electors had honored him with preferment in two important public offices—highway commissioner and high sheriff—in both of which he discharged his responsibilities with marked credit to the county and himself. In the business world he was known as one of the pioneer residents and builders of Glendale-Ridgewood, Long Island, his enterprise as a contractor and constructor having contributed to the erection of many dwellings in that section.

Henry Doht was born in Germany, May 23, 1857, a son of Fred and Augusta (Lopper) Doht. His education was received in the schools of his native land, and in 1872 he came to America. His parents followed in 1881. The son Henry first made his home in Glendale, Long Island, and virtually all his life was identified as a resident of that village. For a few years he was in association with his brother, Theodore, in the butcher business. They then disposed of that line and engaged in the milk and dairy business, which they conducted successfully for a number of years, or until Henry determined to enter politics, on a more important scale than formerly.

Mr. Doht, in 1888, had already won favor at the hands of the Republican political organization, to which he had allied his partisan fortunes, when he was elected to the position of highway commissioner. In 1898 he came before the voters as his party's nominee for the office of sheriff of Queens County, and was elected by a substantial majority. He dignified the office for his four-year term ending in 1898 with a fearless and capable performance of the duties that devolved upon him. It is no sinecure—the shrievalty of Queens—but he was equal to all the exacting demands it made upon his ability and resourcefulness. He always retained his active interest in the affairs of the Queens County Republican organization, of which Joseph H. DeBragga was the chairman in the latter years of Mr. Doht's life.

On his retirement from public office, Mr. Doht entered the building construction business, eventually organizing the Ridgewood Terrace Homes, Inc., under which style he and his associates built a large number of homes in the Glendale-Ridgewood tracts of their development. As president of his company he was the guiding spirit of the business until the time of his death.

Among other first things in Long Island's modern history for which Mr. Doht was well known was his election as a trustee of the Hamburg Savings Bank in Ridgewood (Brooklyn), in August, 1920, this being the first bank of its kind to be

established in that section, and he held that position until his death. He was deeply interested in the promotion and maintenance of religious life and activity, and served as president of the Church Council of Trinity Lutheran Church, Middle Village, Long Island. Thus, it should be said he gave from all sides of his life—mental, spiritual and material—to the uplift and betterment of his community, helping to raise the standard of thought and living of its people.

Henry Doht married, November 17, 1887, at Glendale, Louise Beinbrink, daughter of William and Anna Beinbrink, who came from Germany and made their home in Glendale. To Mr. and Mrs. Doht were born five children: 1. Augusta (Doht) Tetamore. 2. Louise. 3. Fred. 4. Henrietta (Doht) Hemme. 5. Helen.

In the summer of 1927, Mr. Doht and his family removed to Kew Gardens, Long Island, that he might pass his declining days in the quiet and beautiful surroundings of his new home. He died there April 10, 1928, in his seventy-first year, having spent a long and honorable life in the service of his community and county, politically and as a progressive business man. His record stands in the official archives of Queens County and in the homes that dot and cheer the beautiful suburban countryside which he labored so many years to achieve.

MELROSE, James Watson,

Public Safety Official.

Chief of the Colorado State Constabulary, James Watson Melrose has a great responsibility on his shoulders, which responsibility he carries with the greatest credit to himself and to the satisfaction of the citizens in general.

Mr. Melrose was born December 12, 1867, in one of the Eastern States, the son of Hugh Melrose, a native of Edinburgh, Scotland, who came to this country in the early '50s. Mr. Melrose located in Colorado in his youth and was therefore one of the pioneers of that State. He has ever lived an active life in Colorado, and has been for many years connected with the Department of Justice of the State in an important capacity of trust and responsibility, particularly during the time of the World War. He was for a time Sheriff of Archuleta County, Colorado, after which he was appointed Assistant Chief of the Colorado State Constabulary. His work has been of the utmost importance in relation to the law and order of the State, particularly during the mine troubles, strikes and similar labor disputes. Mr. Melrose has always handled the situations which have so often arisen from time to time with the greatest tact and he has achieved the respect and esteem of employer and employee alike. In addition to his official duties, Mr. Melrose is prominently identified with business, owning large ranch and cattle interests in Archuleta County, as well as considerable property in the city of Denver. It has been well said that he looms big in State responsibilities, even as he does in stature.

On June 30, 1908, Mr. Melrose married Allene H. Milton, daughter of Dr. George Washington and Emma (Dean) Milton, a record of whom follows this. Mrs. Melrose is noted throughout Colorado as one of the most energetic and progressive women of her day. During the

World War she became a licensed aviatrix, a licensed wireless operator and a licensed Red Cross nurse. The same energy she displayed at that time has enabled her to operate an extensive and remunerative ranch and farm near Denver. She is also an artist and her paintings are well known to art critics, her home being adorned by many of her beautiful paintings of the Rockies. By her activities she has warded off the approach of age, and today she presents a wonderful picture of vivacity and youthful vigor.

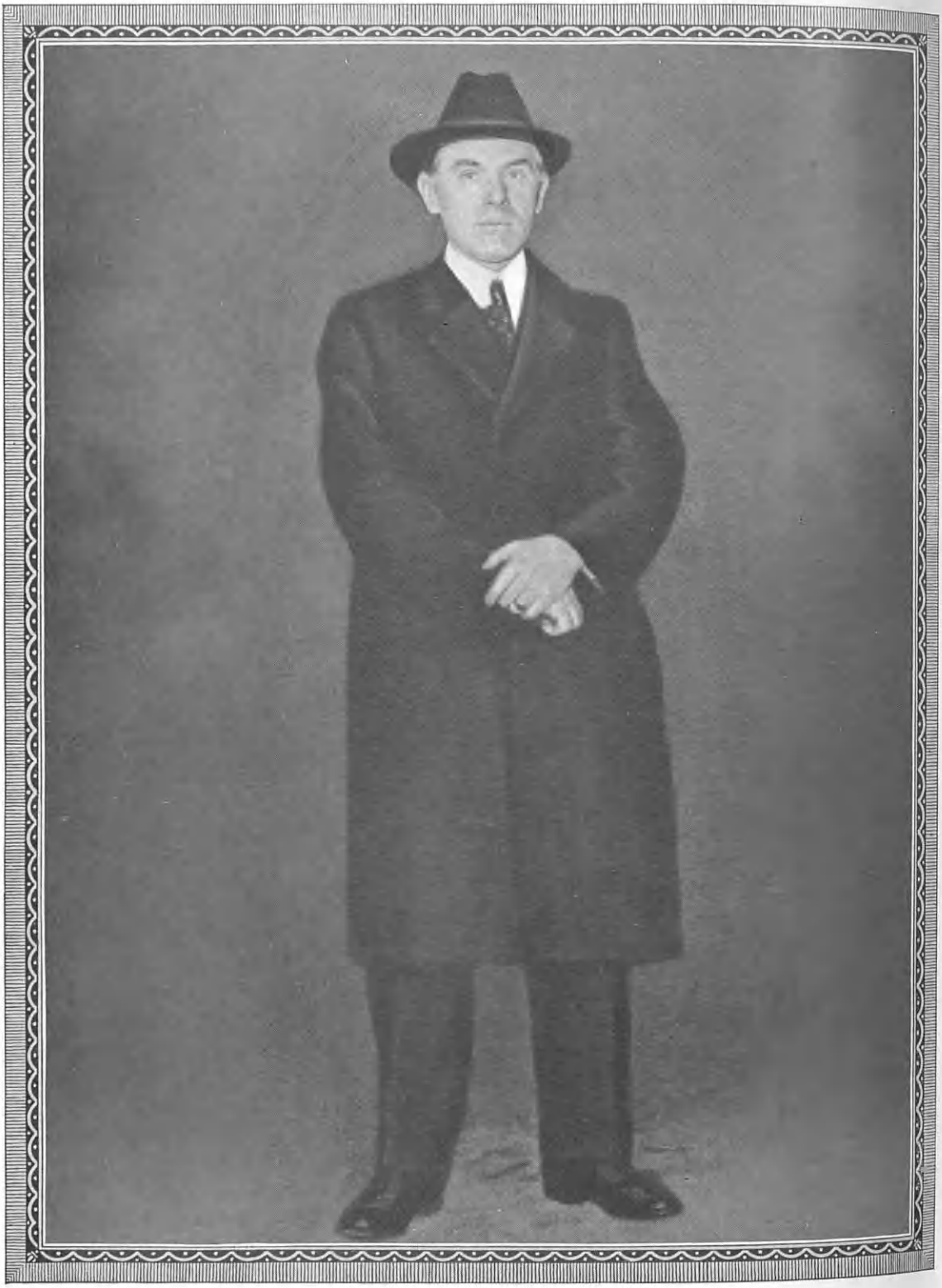
MILTON, Dr. George Washington,

Colorado Pioneer.

In the early pioneer days of Colorado it was necessary for many of the first settlers to combine several professions or trades, and it was because Dr. George Washington Milton was equally competent as a lawyer and as a dentist that he was enabled to attain the heights he eventually reached. Dr. Milton had made a very thorough study of the two professions in which he specialized, and there he also showed that adaptability and concentration which resulted in placing him as one of the powerful factors in Colorado politics.

Dr. Milton was born in Milton, Illinois, April 7, 1844, the son of William and Eloise (Hendricks) Milton, both representatives of old and prominent Illinois families. His early education was obtained in the public schools of Plymouth, following which he took private courses and studied at home until he had the equivalent of a complete high school and college education. He had made a special study of dentistry and in 1878 he located at Durango, Colorado, where he practiced that profession, studying law in his spare time. In 1885 Dr. Milton located in Creed, Colorado, during the boom days of this rich mining locality, after which, in the early '90s, he went to Cripple Creek, Colorado, practicing his two professions in each of the towns. Pagosa Springs was his final town of location and there he remained until his death in 1905. He had acquired many business interests in Denver during these years and he spent some little time there but his home was in Pagosa Springs, and it was there he spent most of his later years. He was looked upon as an authority on land titles, on the study of which he had specialized while studying law in Dodge City, Kansas. During his experiences in Kansas, Dr. Milton was instrumental in opening the Fort Dodge Indian Reservation for white settlement in 1884. During the Civil War he was with Company G., of the Seventy-second Illinois Infantry, and participated in the Siege of Vicksburg and many other important engagements of that struggle. A Republican in politics, Dr. Milton was always prominent in all the party contests in his adopted State and was a well-known lobbyist of the State Legislature. He was active in the local post of the Grand Army of the Republic; a charter member of Montezuma Lodge, No. 22, Knights of Pythias, at Durango; and a charter member of Camp No. 1, Woodmen of the World, at Denver.

Dr. Milton married Emma Dean, daughter of William Dean, at Plymouth, Illinois, in 1865. Mrs. Milton was the



J. H. Mullen

descendant of some very famous soldiers of the War of the Revolution. Dr. and Mrs. Milton were the parents of two children, as follows: 1. William Dean, a prominent dentist of Denver. 2. Allene, married to James Watson Melrose (see a preceding biography).

On January 18, 1905, Dr. Milton passed away at his home in Denver, Colorado. His death was deeply and sincerely regretted by his many friends throughout the State, who realized that with him had passed one of the men who had done much to place Colorado in its commanding position among the States of the Union.

MULLER, John Herman,

Wholesale Merchant.

Operating in a commercial field where purity of product is not only enforced by law but is responsible for human health and even life, John Herman Muller, dealer in dairy products, of New York City and Elmhurst, Long Island, was successful from his entry into the business. He achieved this position by no accident of fate, but by hard work and close attention to his business, by study of conditions and indefatigable industry. His innate self-respect would not have permitted him to offer to the public a commodity of lower wholesome content than has been set by law, even if there had been no law regarding milk purity. Customers came to know this and to broadcast their appreciation of his product. This brought business in ever growing volume, and business spells success. He was a man of delightful personality, friendly, hospitable, sociable and a citizen of devotion to his adopted country, with a multitude of close friends, made throughout a period of nearly forty years he had lived in this country.

He was born in Germany, March 13, 1875, son of Henry and Maria (Hess) Muller, both parents natives of Germany, and was educated in the schools of that country until he was fifteen years of age, when he came to the United States and settled in New York City. Here he found an uncle in the grocery business and was by him given his first employment, remaining there for a few years and then leaving it to enter the milk business. He saved what money he could, and at the age of twenty-five established his own business as a wholesaler of milk and allied products, with headquarters on West Fifty-fifth Street, New York. Prosperity followed, and he was able, from time to time, to purchase the plants of others less successful, eventually becoming the sole proprietor of six large creameries in different sections of New York State, with a wholesale plant at Nos. 617-619 West Forty-sixth Street, New York City. He was a member of the Chamber of Commerce, of the Rotenberger Club of New York, and of Queensborough Lodge, No. 878, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. His favorite recreations were bicycle racing and boxing matches.

John Herman Muller married, in New York City, February 3, 1901, Julia Peters Germershausen, daughter of George and Clara (Bick) Germershausen. Their children are: Frederick H., who has succeeded to his father's business; and John H., a student.

ANDERSON, William Lee,

Coal Dealer.

Less than fifty years ago William Lee Anderson located in Colorado with a capital of ten dollars and an unconquerable determination to make a fortune. He did it and today his memory is held in esteem by a multitude of the people of the State, for he was of manly character, altruistic nature, beneficent spirit and companionable disposition.

His stock was sturdy pioneer, of Irish and Scotch blood, his ancestors coming to America in the colonial days and helping to carve out of the wilderness a path for the feet of civilization, as well as engaging as soldiers in the battles of their newfound country against tyranny and the savages of the forests. They fought well the fight waged by all pioneers and left to their descendants a heritage of courage to emulate and pass down to their progeny.

Selecting Pueblo as his abiding place, he helped to build it from a straggling village into a powerful center of wealth and commerce, to see it become a railroad center and to become himself one of the potent factors in its general development. He worked hard and he played hard and left a name that will long be revered for the enterprise of its owner, his high moral character, his courage and his many deeds of charity that sought anonymity rather than acclaim. His was a spirit of intense civic pride, lofty patriotism and unlimited tolerance, of faith in his country, his State and his fellow man. He died in Pueblo, Colorado, November 25, 1927, in his sixty-first year.

Born in Waterford, Pennsylvania, October 10, 1867, he was a son of James Anderson, a highly respected merchant of his community, who died in Illinois in 1903. His ancestors, as well as those of his wife, who was Elizabeth Wilson, came from Glen Cove, Scotland, before the War of the Revolution and settled in New Jersey and Pennsylvania. William Lee Anderson acquired his education in the public schools, at a Pennsylvania academy, and graduated in 1888 from Monmouth College, Illinois, where he worked his way through by playing baseball, tutoring students and as a musician in a local band and orchestra. When he was twenty-one years of age he came to Pueblo, and immediately went to work for Sharp & Hill, a real estate firm, later obtaining a position with the Colorado Coal & Iron Company. An ambition to be independent led him to abandon this work and, in 1892, he established himself in the retail coal business, with one mule and a small wagon. The mule and the wagon developed into a huge fleet of motor trucks and one of the largest coal enterprises in Colorado, the firm being the W. L. Anderson Coal Company. In 1910 he acquired the Iron City Fuel Company of Pueblo, which was the second largest of its kind in southern Colorado, and in 1919 Mr. Anderson purchased the Pike's Peak Warehousing Company, which he operated until his death, when it and his other properties were taken over by his son, George S. Anderson.

Mr. Anderson was an active member of the Republican party, prominently identified with civic progress, was an ardent advocate of good roads and had served as

a county road commissioner for many years. He was an organizer, charter member and a director of the Pueblo Chamber of Commerce and a charter member of the Minnequa Country Club, the Beulah Country Club, located in San Isabel Forest, near Pueblo, and the Kiwanis Club, in which he was also a director. He was a thirty-second degree Mason, holding membership in Lodge No. 95, of Pueblo; in the Pueblo Consistory; and in Al Kali Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. From childhood through manhood he was a staunch Christian and he was an active member of the Presbyterian church. He was a lover of fine horses and took pleasure in driving, also in motoring, being one of the first men in Pueblo to purchase an automobile.

William Lee Anderson married, in Monmouth, Illinois, in 1889, Pearl Dunn, a student at Monmouth College and a daughter of Francis J. Dunn, of Monmouth, a highly respected farmer and member of one of the prominent Illinois families. Their children are: 1. Clayton J., died when thirteen months old in 1891. 2. Bruce E., a banker of Lansing, Michigan, married Gladys M. Olds, eldest daughter of R. E. Olds, pioneer automobile manufacturer. 3. Frances Lee, married Erwin G. May, warehouse man of Denver, Colorado. 4. George S., a graduate of Dartmouth College, New Hampshire, who had prepared for law but, owing to his father's declining health, was placed in charge of the W. L. Anderson Coal Company and subsidiary enterprises in 1924. 5. William Lee, Jr., deceased in 1920.

Mr. Anderson has three brothers, all prosperous: 1. J. C., a retired manufacturer, of Indianapolis, Indiana. 2. Merl S., president of the Morgan-Anderson Manufacturing Company, of Toledo, Ohio. 3. George M., head of an electrical appliance merchandising concern of San Francisco, California.

Clean in his private life and in his business dealings, hard working and with unusual initiative, his code of ethics was of the noblest brand. He loved nature and the great outdoors, was fond of the chase and of riding and driving, a silent benefactor who gave much to the poor and discouraged publicity, a public spirited citizen, a leader whose followers were faithful friends in whose breasts his memory always will be green.

BERGER, Emil August,

Hotel Owner.

For many years one of the best known hotel men in Denver, the late Emil August Berger was a remarkable man in the achievements he accomplished after coming to this country from his native land in Germany. He was among that group of sturdy pioneers who came when the country of the great West was sparsely settled and, casting his lot in with other adventurers, he pushed through various experiences and found his reward for his perseverance.

Emil August Berger was born at Zell, Baden, Germany, February 3, 1857, the son of Jacob Berger. In 1882, he left his native country and, without any knowledge of the language, customs or conditions of this country, came straight to Chicago, where he worked for a while,

and then moved on with that file of adventurous pioneers seeking their fortunes in the West. He went first to Kremmling, Colorado, where he started in the cattle business. Six years later he returned to Europe where he was married, and brought his bride to the little ranch in Kremmling, where they made their home until 1907, when they moved to Denver. Having established his homestead, Mr. Berger later acquired a large tract of land and gradually developed it into one of the finest and most profitable ranches in Colorado.

Mr. Berger was one who displayed the quiet courage that marks humanity's progress in the lives of those who, instead of taking lines of least resistance and getting into a rut that makes life humdrum and does nothing for advancement, branch out in the face of hardships and dangers and probable discouragement and push on until they conquer or are conquered. When such men achieve success it is indeed worth the praise and admiration of all who know them.

Mr. Berger had many wild experiences in dealing with or fighting Indians. These bands of red men would attempt to steal his cattle, or horses, and in the defense of his property, his home and his family from these depredations, he had many narrow escapes.

While living on his ranch, Mr. Berger made a trip to the then small town of Denver once every year to purchase enough supplies for the family to last them for twelve months, until he could go again. This trip was made in a wagon and took several weeks each fall. He became so accustomed to the hardships and dangers of the pioneer's life that he took them as a matter of course, as indeed they were a part of the old life in the West.

As the children grew to school age, Mr. Berger realized that they should have the best educational advantages he could provide, and with this end in view, he moved his family to Denver. He sold his ranch and reinvested his capital in the Brunswick Hotel, which he managed successfully for twelve years, and in 1924, he bought the Granite Hotel, which he and his son, Oscar, managed until the time of Mr. Berger's death on October 28, 1927.

In 1888, in New York City, Emil August Berger, having been to Vevey, Switzerland, and brought his bride-to-be back to this country, married Laura Schlumpf. They had four children: 1. Bertha, wife of George W. Wagner, of Denver, Colorado. 2. Ida, wife of Raymond Reide, of Denver. 3. Mollie, wife of Earl Stump, of Wichita Falls, Texas. 4. Oscar Berger of Denver, who married Bertha Hunter. Mrs. Berger died in 1923.

In the death of Mr. Berger, the city loses one of its prominent men and the State of Colorado one of her pioneer builders. His name will ever be in the annals of the history of the settling of the West as one who blazed the way for the great development that has followed, and no one can ever measure his splendid contribution to this great achievement.

DI NAPLES, Raffael,

Lawyer.

Born in Calitri, Province of Avellino, Italy, Raffael Di Naples came to this

Raffael Di Naples

country with his parents when but six years of age, and here obtained his education and the legal training which is rapidly placing him at the forefront of his profession in New York City. Before entering upon the profession of the law, Mr. Di Naples was a journalist, and in that profession made a record which caused him to hesitate in the choice of his calling. He felt, however, that the law gave him greater opportunities and he took up that career with the same vigor and force that he had used in his journalistic work, with the result that in a remarkably short time he has established himself as one of New York City's most promising members of the bar.

As stated, Mr. Di Naples was born in Italy, December 29, 1898. He is the son of Mauro and Agnes (Russo) Di Naples. The elder Di Naples felt that there was a greater opportunity for himself and his family in this country, so in 1900 he bade farewell to his family and emigrated to America. He settled in Trenton, New Jersey, where he remained until 1904, when he returned to Italy for the purpose of bringing his wife and two children, Raffael and the latter's younger sister, Antoinette. Three other sisters were born in the United States. The elder Di Naples was associated with the J. L. Mott Company of Trenton from the time he came back to this country until he moved to Staten Island in 1923, where he established a grocery store. He took out his final papers of citizenship in the Court of Common Pleas at Trenton in 1914 when his son, Raffael, was but sixteen years of age, which automatically made the latter a citizen.

The early education of Mr. Di Naples was obtained in the public schools of Trenton. Eager for learning, he entered the schools at the age of six years and at the age of fourteen he graduated from the Franklin School of Trenton. He then went into the high school and graduated in June, 1918. The following year he matriculated in the College of Arts and Sciences of the University of Pennsylvania, and in October of that year he was inducted in the military service of the United States by joining the Students' Army Training Corps at the University. Mr. Di Naples did not finish his course at the University of Pennsylvania, but in 1919 matriculated at the University of New York Law School, receiving his degree of Bachelor of Laws in 1922. It was during his course in the Law School that he acquired his newspaper experience, for he took the position at that time of foreign correspondent of the newspaper "La Nacion," of Buenos Aires, Argentine Republic. Mr. Di Naples is an accomplished linguist and can speak, write and read several languages. During this period Mr. Di Naples acted as American correspondent for the Australian Press Association, with offices in the editorial rooms of the New York "Times."

In 1922, after his graduation from the law school, Mr. Di Naples resigned his journalistic work and entered the law offices of I. Lewis Dreeben and Frank M. Wells, at 50 Broad Street, New York City. He was admitted to the practice of law in December, 1923. He practiced with Dreeben & Wells until September, 1924, when he opened his own office at West New Brighton, Staten Island, New

York. In June, 1926, Mr. Di Naples changed the location of his offices to the Title Guarantee & Trust Building, St. George, Staten Island, and in June, 1928, opened his offices at 71 Washington Square South, New York City. Mr. Di Naples is affiliated with the following professional, fraternal and social organizations: the New York County Lawyers Association; the Richmond County Bar Association; the Staten Island Chamber of Commerce; the Lions Club; Garibaldi Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows; Sons of Italy, of America; the Royal Arcanum; the Staten Island Institute of Arts and Sciences, and the New York branch of the American Automobile Association. His college fraternity is Alpha Phi Delta. His favorite recreations are tennis and basketball. He was captain of the basketball team at Franklin School and a member of the basketball team of Trenton High School. Mr. Di Naples is also very fond of fishing and all outdoor pursuits. He is an active member of the Speakers' Bureau of the Democratic Club of Richmond County and during the McAdoo campaign of 1924 was in great demand as an orator. One of Mr. Di Naples' most celebrated cases was when he collaborated with Judge Lamar of Washington in the preparation of the defense in the case of the United States against the Great States Oil Company of Texas. While at New York University he organized and was made president of the Italian Club of that college. While he acted in this capacity the club presented the university with a large marble bust of Dante, the work of the sculptor Ruotolo. At the university, in December, 1921, Mr. Di Naples also organized the Theta Chapter of Alpha Phi Delta fraternity, of which latter organization he became national secretary in 1922. During his term of office he was instrumental in organizing chapters of this fraternity at Ohio State University and Michigan University. In the newspaper field Mr. Di Naples made a record with his exclusive interview with Ambassador Rolando Ricci, when the latter arrived in New York to represent his country at Washington. He also reported the Firpo-Dempsey fight for "La Nacion" and obtained exclusive interviews with both boxers. He reported the Arms Conference at Washington and obtained interviews with the various members of National bodies who were there. In fact, as a newspaperman, Mr. Di Naples would have been as great a success as he shows promise of being in the legal profession.

On June 30, 1926, Mr. Di Naples married Rose Veronica Chiaramonte, at the Church of Our Lady of Solace, Coney Island, New York. Mrs. Di Naples is the daughter of Andrew Chiaramonte, a prominent builder of Brooklyn, New York. Mr. and Mrs. Di Naples are the parents of one child, a daughter, Elaine, born December 1, 1927.

COX, William C.,

Engineer.

For over sixty years the late William C. Cox was in the employ of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, running out of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and during

those years he rose from the position of messenger boy in the roundhouse to the post of dean of the engineer crew, holding, in addition, the important office of smoke inspector.

Mr. Cox was born in the Lawrenceville section of Pittsburgh, December 3, 1852, the son of John Charles and Katherine (Solomon) Cox, the former a native of Buckinghamshire, England, who came to Pittsburgh when a young man, and held the position of purchasing agent for the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad for many years. He and his wife were the parents of three boys, George, Ollie and William C., the two first-named dying in their youth.

The early education of Mr. Cox was obtained in the public schools of his native city and, as stated, he took a position in the roundhouse of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad as messenger boy when but twelve years of age. This was in 1864, and in 1868 he started on the train service of the line as a brakeman. For a short time he left the line of active railroading and served his apprenticeship as a blacksmith. He then became a fireman on the railroad and when still a young man attained the post of engineer. As a passenger engineer he operated his train for years on the run between Pittsburgh and Uniontown, Pennsylvania, and was also one of the operators running the accommodation train between Pittsburgh and Versailles, Pennsylvania. For a period of more than twenty years he was one of the men operating freight trains on what is known as the "junction road," one of the most important cross-town links of the Baltimore & Ohio, connecting the Eastern traffic of that road with the Westbound freight. For many years Mr. Cox was recognized as the leading and most expert engineer in the employ of the great Baltimore & Ohio system. There is an ordinance in Pittsburgh which makes it compulsory for a railroad to use coke on engines within the city limits, and Mr. Cox was appointed to the important and responsible post of smoke inspector in the Schenley Park district. For his long and honorable service, Mr. Cox was presented with a beautiful gold watch by Mr. Williard, president of the road, during the pageant celebration in 1927, held in honor of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the road. During this celebration Mr. Cox had the honor of running the Charlie Mason engine around the spacious grounds wherein the function was held for a period of six weeks.

Community work held much interest for Mr. Cox and he was always to the fore in all projects for the betterment and advancement of his city. He served for a time on the School Board of the Fifteenth Ward, receiving much commendation for his excellent work in that office. He helped to organize the Hazelwood Baltimore & Ohio Veterans' Association, holding the office of president of that organization for five years. He was an earnest and active church worker, serving as a vestryman of the Good Shepherd Episcopal Church at Hazelwood, and doing much for the men's club of that edifice. He was a charter member and the first Tyler of Joppa Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons. He was also affiliated with Ascalon Commandery, Knights Templar; was a mem-

ber of the Thirty-second Degree, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite Masons, and for twenty-eight years was a member of Syria Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He was also a member of the Masonic Veterans' Association.

On September 13, 1877, at Pittsburgh, Mr. Cox married Agnes Jamison, who was born at Hiland Station on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad across the river from the present town of Homestead, January 9, 1857. Mrs. Cox was the daughter of John and Mary (Augustine) Jamison, the former being the owner of the old salt works at Hiland Station for many years. Her grandfather, on the maternal side, was a pioneer settler and farmer on the present site of Homestead. Mrs. Cox has been very active in the work of the Eastern Star. She is Past Worthy Matron of Joppa Chapter, of Hazelwood, and is Past High Priestess of Allah Court of the Ladies' Oriental Shrine, and Past Worthy Grand High Priestess of the Ladies' Oriental Shrine of North America. Mrs. Cox is also Past President of the Ladies' Auxiliary of Ascalon Commandery, Knights Templar, and is a leading member of the Syria Ladies' Social Club of Pittsburgh.

It was on December 24, 1927, that Mr. Cox passed away at St. Francis' Hospital, Pittsburgh. The news of his death was received with much sincere grief by the many who had learned to know and admire him during his sixty years of work with the railroad. Mr. Cox was in every way a splendid example of the old type railroad man, loyal and faithful to all his trusts, and a strict adherent to all the rules of the road, both in his professional and moral life.

SAMOILOFF, Leonid,

World-famous Tenor.

The beautiful opera "Othello," presented in Rome, Italy, introduced to the world the gifted Leonid Samoiloff, owner of a glorious tenor voice, singer of finished technique, and actor of brilliant inspiration and great personal charm. This unusual combination was bound to win instant recognition from a world of hungry music-lovers. God's supreme gift to mankind, compensation for so much that is unhappy and unsatisfactory in life, is music, particularly that loveliest of all music, the tones which come from the delicate instrument which is the human throat and that finer source, the human soul. In both, L. Samoiloff was richly blessed. The storm of applause greeting the young artist on his début brought him a flood of invitations from every civilized country on the globe. As the years passed, he sang in most of them, and with growing popularity. Numerous rôles in opera, difficult but skillfully mastered, established him forever among the operatic stars of the first magnitude, and the leading companies of the United States and Europe at various times were proud to number him among the members of their casts. With the famous Metropolitan Opera Company of New York City, he ranked as leading tenor and successor to some of the rôles of the great Caruso.

Leonid Samoiloff was born in Baku, Caucasia, Russia, July 4, 1875, son of Joseph and Delphine Samoiloff, and grandson of Leon, who was mayor of Baku. Joseph Samoiloff was a draftsman, head of a large family, of which Leonid was the eldest. He sent the boy

to gymnasium in Russia, the Continental equivalent of an excellent American high school, and to college. When Leonid Samoiloff was seventeen years old, he came to America and settled in New York City, where he completed his education and studied voice culture under several of the most famous teachers in America. Milan, Italy, was the next scene of his professional training, resulting in a perfection of his technique and a polish of style rarely noted in singers not given the opportunity for study in that home of music. His brilliantly successful début in Rome brought him the offer of valuable contracts in America, acceptance of which led to his return to this country.

The Metropolitan, the Chicago-Philadelphia Company, the Century Opera Company of New York, the Brooklyn Academy of Music, these were some of the American organizations that made use of his services. He also sang with the Teatro Nazionale in Rome, the Teatro Arbeu, Mexico City, and the Politeama, in Havana. His total répertoire was forty operas in Italian and English. His rôles included the inimitable Canio, the magnificent Rhadames, and Manrico. L. Samoiloff is said to have almost dominated the opera when he sang Canio with splendid command of a powerful voice, never straining for effect, but achieving a nicety of expression and an out-pouring of beautiful sound which delighted a huge audience. His robust tenor had great strength and beauty, along with flexibility and quick response to the spirit of his rôle and the soft and tender emotions called for. His person was handsome, his acting highly effective and graceful. The "New York Tribune" critic said of him: "His upper notes were as clear and beautiful as a bell. One held one's breath until the almost divine sound had trembled and died away." That of the "New York World" remarked that his "voice is more like Caruso's than any ever heard in this city." Large audiences always flocked to hear such a voice, and see such an impersonation. Among them once was President Taft, whose enthusiasm carried him behind the stage to the star's dressing room to compliment him for the loveliness of his music.

Besides his opera singing, M. Samoiloff bestowed on the musical world his expert services as a vocal teacher. Voice production, interpretation, and operatic acting were included in his program of preparing promising singers for opera. Many successful singers owe their start to him, including his own daughter, the charming and silver-toned Della Samoiloff, associated in September, 1926, with the famous Philadelphia Orchestra. The rare compound which was the personality of L. Samoiloff, included a remarkable sense of humor, histrionic abilty of a high order, both for comedy and tragedy, and great mechanical skill in drawing, as well as mathematical ability. He loved to read and found pleasure in the out of doors and in all animals. He belonged to the Music Club.

In New York City, December 1, 1900, Leonid Samoiloff married Mona Rapoport, born in Russia, daughter of Boris Rapoport, the famous baritone. Mrs. Samoiloff survives her husband, as does their daughter, Della Samoiloff, who has enjoyed a brilliant concert success despite

her youth. From 1922 to 1924 she was associated with Creatore's Band, in 1926 with the Philadelphia Orchestra, and in 1926 she was guest artist of the Metropolitan Orchestra. Wherever she sang, in Philadelphia, New York, Trenton, New Haven, Waterbury, Ottawa, Montreal, and elsewhere, she has met with warm applause, both from her audiences and the critics of the press. Her voice is called remarkably clear and effective, wide in range and beautiful in tone production, and her spirit and personality fine and intelligent. Particular praise was given for her rendition of the rôle of "Aida," where her claim to be a leading dramatic soprano was firmly established.

The death of so gifted a musician was an irreparable loss to the world. Leonid Samoiloff died at his home on West End Avenue, New York City, February 20, 1927, at the premature age of fifty-two. He had sung his way into many hearts, which enshrined his memory. He brought unforgettable pleasure to rich and poor alike who listened with rapture to his glorious voice. The musical history of America gives to his name a prominent place and attributes to him a major part in national progress in musical understanding and appreciation.

McCLELLAN, Mynderse and Allied Families.

Two brothers, Myndert and Carsten Frederickse, smiths, were among the early settlers of Beverwyck (now Albany, New York). They came from Iveren, Holland, and they were members of the Lutheran Church, of which Myndert was elder and Carsten deacon in 1680; the latter died probably about 1690, leaving four children.

(REFERENCE: Pearson's "Genealogies of the First Settlers of Schenectady," p. 125.)

(I) Myndert Frederickse was armorer to the fort (at Albany) in 1697. Some of this Myndert family assumed the surname Van Iveren from the place the family came from in Holland. The family name is frequently found in records of both Schenectady and Albany, New York.

(REFERENCES: Munsell, "Albany Collections," Vol. IV, p. 149; Van Patten, "History of the City and County of Schenectady, New York," gives same detail as above. Neither record goes beyond late 1700.)

(II) Johannes Mynderse came to Schenectady in 1700. He was the son of Myndert Frederickse, of Albany. By trade he was a blacksmith and armorer to the fort, and like most other inhabitants of the village, an Indian trader. In 1723 he was arrested by the sheriff of Albany County and brought before the council for, contrary to the ordinances of the city of Albany, having harbored in his house Indians with beaver and other peltry, whereupon he was fined ten pounds, and in default of payment the sheriff was ordered to keep said Johannes safely in the common jail, from which he shortly after escaped. To punish the sheriff, the Common Council resolved that he pay Johannes' fine. Johannes appealed his case to Supreme Court and gained it. It is believed this decision effectually established the rights of citizens of Schenectady to the same privileges of the citizens of Albany. He made his will May 4, 1754, and died in 1757, aged about ninety years, and at his

death he owned property on the west corner of Mill Lane and State Street, also on the north side of State Street, at No. 93, about where the Barney store now stands; east of it he owned property where he had a blacksmith shop and bolting house. He married Gertruy, daughter of Jacques Cornelise Van Slyck.

(REFERENCES: Pearson's "Genealogies of First Settlers of Albany, New York," p. 125; A. A. Yates, "Schenectady County, New York," p. 63.)

(III) Myndert Mynderse, eldest son of Johannes and Gertruy (Van Slyck) Mynderse, was born January 29, 1706, and died in 1763. He inherited from his father the premises, No. 93 State Street, and land east of it on which were a blacksmith shop and a bolting shop. He married Maria, daughter of Jan Barentse Wemp.

(REFERENCE: A. A. Yates, "Schenectady County, New York," p. 259.)

(IV) Barent Mynderse, son of Myndert and Maria (Wemp) Mynderse, was born February 6, 1747; married, December 2, 1770, Jannetje Van Vranken. He had daughters, Gertrude and Margaret. He died August 30, 1815.

(REFERENCE: A. A. Yates, "Schenectady County, New York," p. 260.)

(IV) Colonel Johannes Mynderse, son of Myndert and Maria (Wemp) Mynderse, was born October 18, 1741. He married Annatje Vedder, daughter of Simon Vedder. He died October 29, 1815, aged seventy-four years and fourteen days, and is buried in Vale Cemetery, Schenectady, New York. His wife died March 9, 1825.

(V) Aaron Mynderse, son of Colonel Johannes and Annatje (Vedder) Mynderse, was born September 3, 1793. He was a merchant and highly respected citizen of Schenectady. He married Anna Maria Vedder, daughter of Rev. Herman Vedder, pastor for sixty-two years of the old Vedder church at Gallatin, Columbia County, New York. They were the parents of Dr. Barent A. Mynderse.

(VI) Dr. Barent A. Mynderse, son of Aaron and Anna Maria (Vedder) Mynderse, was born in Schenectady, June 15, 1829, and died there October 2, 1887. He was one of the most highly respected citizens and professional men of Schenectady, possessing great sagacity, quick perception, sound judgment, noble impulses and remarkable force and determination of character; and as a physician he was held in the highest estimation by his fellow-citizens.

Dr. Mynderse received his early education in the public schools of Schenectady, and after successfully and creditably completing the course there, he entered Union College, from which he was graduated in the class of 1849. He then entered Albany Medical College, from which he was graduated in the class of 1853 with the degree of M. D. For six months after graduation he practiced his profession in the small towns of Oriskany and Floyd, near Utica, New York. He then returned to his native Schenectady, where he remained ministering to the rich and the poor until his death. Dr. Mynderse was a Democrat in his politics. Though he had no desire to enter public office, he was deeply interested in the cause of education, and was induced to become a member of the Schenectady Board of Education, which position he held for about nineteen years, and for several years of that period he was president of the board. He also served as a member of the Schenectady Board of Health.

He was a director of the Mohawk National Bank, a member of the Delta Phi college fraternity, and curator of the Albany Medical College. For twenty-eight years previous to 1869 there had been no regular medical society in Schenectady, and on January 19 of that year the Schenectady County Medical Society was organized, and Dr. Mynderse was made a censor.

Dr. Barent A. Mynderse married, May 29, 1860, Albertina Sanders Ten Broeck, daughter of General Leonard W. Ten Broeck. Mrs. Mynderse was born in Livingston, Columbia County, New York, April 23, 1835, and died in Schenectady, November 13, 1900. Children: 1. Dr. Herman Vedder, of whom further. 2. Helen Livingston, married Edwin McClellan. (See McClellan Line.) 3. William Ten Broeck Mynderse, of Schenectady.

Dr. Mynderse's social standing was of the highest, and was only equalled by his professional standing. Affable and genial in nature, he was ever a welcome guest in the best circles, where he was respected and honored for his sterling character, professional skill, candid sincerity and attractive manner. He devoted his life to his profession. To attain the honor and success that he had reached, he had never resorted to extraneous means or influences by which popularity is sometimes purchased at the expense of science and truth. There was nothing of hauteur in Dr. Mynderse; he did not stand aloof from his fellowmen, but met all on the common plane of universal brotherhood, and found his friends, who were almost numberless, among the young and old, the rich and poor.

(REFERENCE: A. A. Yates, "Schenectady County, New York," p. 149.)

(VII) Dr. Herman Vedder Mynderse, son of Dr. Barent A. Mynderse and Albertina Sanders (Ten Broeck) Mynderse, was a lifelong resident of Schenectady County, New York, and was born in that City, May 29, 1861, died March 5, 1919. He attended the Schenectady public schools, and was graduated from Union Classical Institute in 1880 and from Union College, class of 1884, with the degree of B. A., and from Albany Medical College, class of 1887, with the degree of M. D. He served his interneship at the Nursery and Child's Hospital, New York City.

Dr. Mynderse began his practice in the office of his father in Schenectady; on the latter's death, in 1887, he became his successor and continued in practice until his own death. In many respects his career paralleled that of his father; besides following him in his profession, he held offices which had been his father's in educational circles and business, and became affiliated with the same societies as had his father.

When the village of Scotia, New York, was incorporated, in 1904, he was elected its first president, and held that office until 1909, in which period he rendered invaluable service to the new village. He was a member of the Schenectady Board of Education from 1892 to 1900, and for the last two years was president of the board (following his father, who had been a member of the board for nineteen years and had also served as its president). He was a director of the Mohawk National Bank, having been elected in 1891, and had also served the bank as vice-president and president; trustee of the Schenectady Savings Bank; a member of the Schenectady County Medical Society and

Albertina P. Mynderse

B. A. Mynchen

Edwin McClellan

Maclellan
(McClellan)

the Medical Society of the State of New York, the Schenectady County Historical Society, Delta Phi college fraternity, Mohawk Club, and Mohawk Golf Club. His religious fellowship was with the First Reformed Church of Schenectady, of whose consistory he was a member.

Dr. Herman V. Mynderse married, October 1, 1908, Helen Louise Douw, daughter of General De Peyster Douw, of Poughkeepsie, New York.

(Reference: A. A. Yates, "Schenectady County, New York," p. 148.)

As did his gifted and esteemed father, so the son lent distinction to the Mynderse family, one of the oldest in Schenectady, and whose name is one of the most honorable in the history of the city.

(The McClellan Line)

Arms—Argent, two chevrons sable, each charged with a plate.

Crest—A Moor's head and neck proper.

(Burke's "General Armory.")

With the consciousness of having been made the medium of conveying manifold benefits upon his fellow-humans through the widespread distribution of a celebrated remedy, Edwin McClellan, late of Cambridge, New York, and London, England, became an internationally known figure. The remarkable work that he performed in the development of his humanitarian enterprise to great proportions, he supplemented with philanthropic endeavor on a very large scale. He accumulated great wealth, and seemed fully aware of the increased responsibility that was his on that account, for he bestowed both religiously and generously of his means upon numerous worthy objects, notable among which is the hospital of his founding in his home town of Cambridge, one of the finest institutions of the kind in New York, and where the most skillful specialists of the State have now and again made their knowledge and services available for the afflicted of that region. Built along broad lines, possessing business acumen of high order, Mr. McClellan made his business serve as a handmaid in his relations with his fellows. This side of his nature he manifested in a degree that bespoke the depth and breadth of his character, and the genuineness of his interest in matters not allied with purely commercial effort. His passing was the occasion of deep mourning on the part of a host of friends and beneficiaries on two continents.

Born in Hebron, Washington County, New York, April 25, 1861, Edwin McClellan was the son of John A. and Mary Jane (Gilchrist) McClellan, natives of that county. He was given every advantage of a liberal education, attending first the district school near their farm on Lake Lauderdale, five miles from Cambridge village, then pursuing his studies further at Washington Academy, Cambridge, and finishing his preparatory course at Claverack Institute, Claverack-on-Hudson, New York, and concluding his education at Yale College, class of 1884.

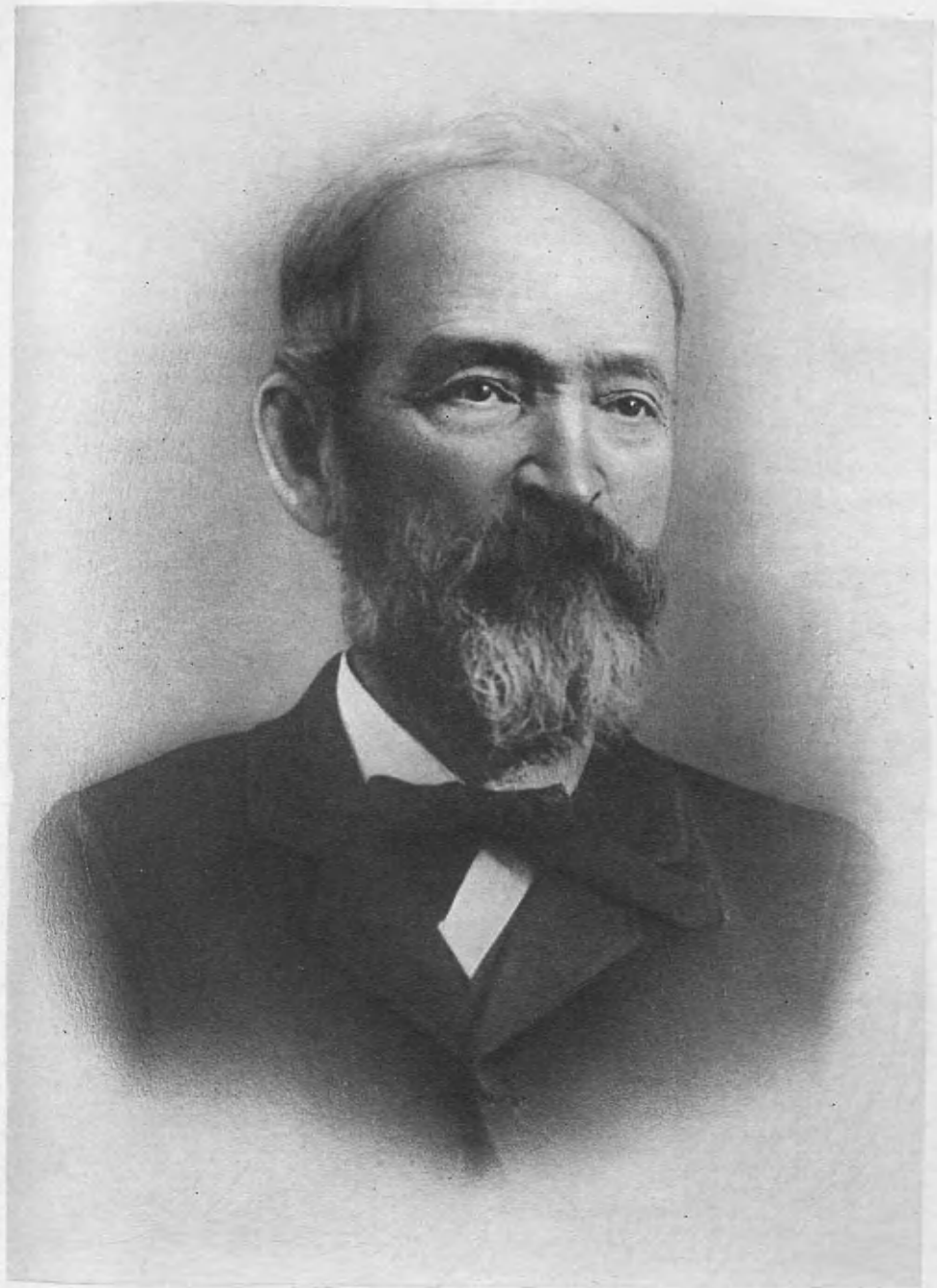
It seemed from the very first of his career that Mr. McClellan was destined to carve a name for himself in the world of business. A ready adaptability for publicity, salesmanship and other details of intensive business methods made him stand out among his associates, and not long after he left college, his services were commanded by the W. T. Hanson Com-

pany, of Schenectady, New York, in the capacity of advertising manager. His innate ability and great resourcefulness aided very materially in the growth of his superiors' business.

In 1898 Mr. McClellan entered that larger field with which he was to be identified for the rest of his life, when he became an associate of the Foster-Milburn Company, of Buffalo, New York, widely known manufacturers of a proprietary medicine that came into popular use as a remedy for certain ills. This association proved of inestimable value both to Mr. McClellan and to the company. It gave him opportunity for the development of his powers that were to be accorded their proper recognition in the coming years. His active mind led him out into a broader application of the business policy for which the Foster-Milburn Company had become noted, and in association with Mr. Foster he acquired the British rights for the sale of a celebrated proprietary remedy, under the style of Foster, McClellan & Company, the concern carrying on its operations from headquarters established in London. Mr. McClellan took a residence in the British metropolis that he might the better direct the details of the business, which in time increased to a volume that commanded the attention of business men and pharmacists in Great Britain, France, Holland, Belgium, Italy, China, Australia, and South America. His remarkable success in his foreign business relations and the cordiality of his welcome in highly placed commercial and social circles of London did not wean him away from his native America, and he made visits at frequent intervals to his beautiful estate, "Meikleknox," at Cambridge, New York. In fact, to the end of his days he maintained a lively and intimate interest in the people and affairs of the town where he had spent so many of his happy years, first as a young student and in after years as a citizen whose bond he never sought to sever.

Stewardship was ever a lofty aim with Mr. McClellan. When wealth, measured in figures of such large import as to gratify the ambition in that direction of men of his ideals, had come to him in return for the investment of brain, energy and capital, he sought to employ a part of that gain to good purpose. In 1916, having hit most happily upon this worthy project, he founded at Cambridge, New York, and dedicated on January 5, 1919, with fitting ceremonies, the Mary McClellan Hospital, so named as a tribute to the memory of his beloved mother. Here there was installed almost every kind of equipment and instrument known to modern surgery, in a building modernly constructed and appointed. From the largest cities in Eastern New York, and even from New York City, there have come in a degree approaching regularity the most skillful medical practitioners and surgeons, that they might render their services to those needing them who otherwise would not be benefited by these ministrations. Thus the hospital is a distinct blessing for the people of a great district, and Mr. McClellan during his lifetime was indirectly the agent for the bestowal of that benefaction. That the permanency of the institution and the maintenance of its policy in perpetuity might be assured, Mr. McClellan made ample provision to that end with an

Mary J. McClellan



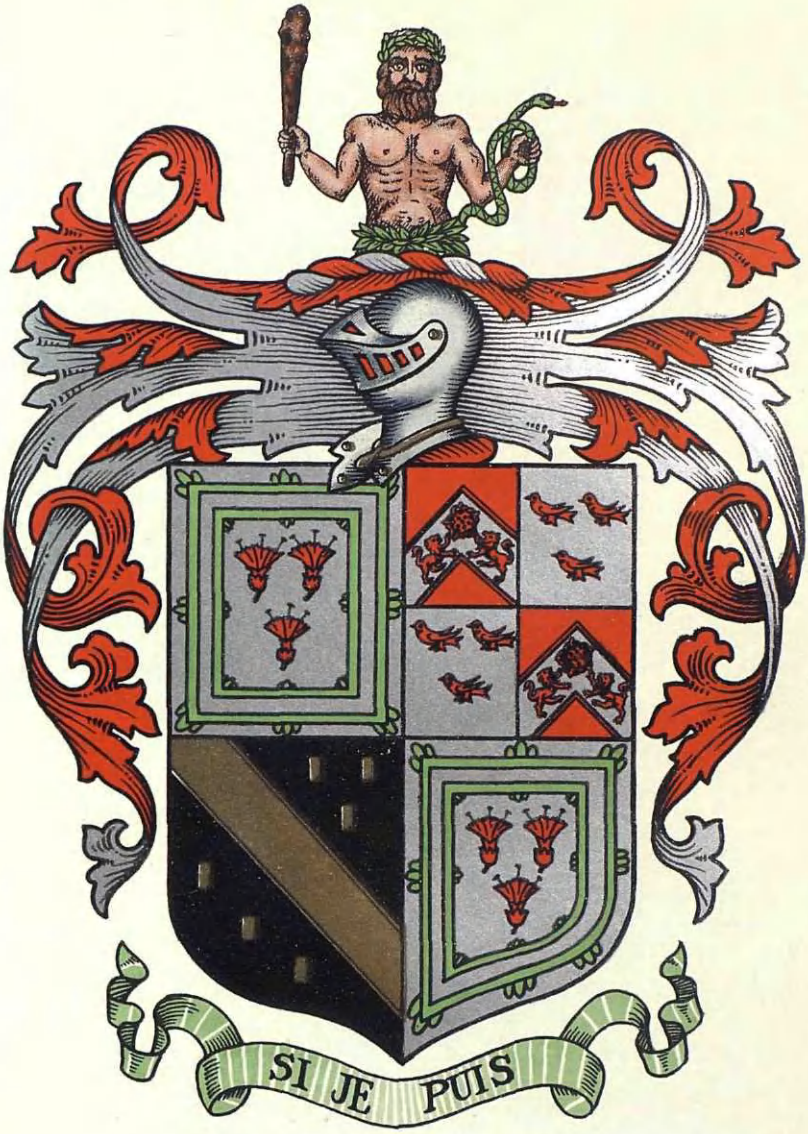
John A. McClellan

"MEIKLEKNOX."
RESIDENCE OF MRS. EDWIN McCLELLAN

LIVING ROOM, "MEIKLEKNOX."
NOTE SKIN OF SILVER TIPPED GRIZZLY BEAR IN THE FOREGROUND.
THIS BEING A PRIZED TROPHY AND A RARE SPECIES.

ENTRANCE HALL, "MEIKLEKNOX": SHOWING HUNTING TROPHIES

Helen Livingston (Mynderse) McClellan.



Livingston

endowment of two hundred and twenty-nine thousand dollars. In connection with the hospital is a nurses' home and training school, conducted on the same high plane as the parent institution, and erected by Mr. McClellan's brother Robert, and the latter's wife, Irene Ward McClellan. This nurses' home and training school, having affiliation with Skidmore College at Saratoga Springs, New York, and the Yale School of Nursing at New Haven, Connecticut, will equip nurses far beyond the training offered by the average nurses' course today. The nurses' home, like the hospital, is complete in every detail and provides all that the word home implies. As this is written, work is going forward upon a new extension of the hospital, Mrs. McClellan carrying out the original plans which were drawn at Mr. McClellan's request. Through this new gift the scope of the institution's work is greatly enlarged and its purpose of service furthered through the devotion of Mrs. McClellan to the ideals she had shared with her husband for the future of the hospital.

The social instinct was well developed in Mr. McClellan, and his name was open sesame to a number of the most exclusive clubs of this country and London. He was a member of the Scroll and Key and Psi Upsilon societies of Yale University, the Yale Club, and University Club, of New York, the Mohawk Club, and Mohawk Golf Club of Schenectady, New York, the Adirondack League Club, the Tourilli Club, of Canada, the Stoke Poges Club, of England, the American Society of London, and a trustee of "Yale in China." He was a great lover of out-of-door sports, and hunting, fishing and golf were his favorite recreations. His religious affiliation formerly was with the First Dutch Reformed Church, of Schenectady, but this later was transferred to the First Presbyterian Church, of Cambridge, New York, where he also served as a trustee. He was a member of the Board of Trustees of the Woodlands Cemetery Association of Cambridge.

Edwin McClellan married, August 4, 1904, Helen Livingston Mynderse, of Schenectady, New York, daughter of Dr. Barent A. and Albertina Sanders (Ten Broeck) Mynderse, both of pioneer Dutch families. (See Mynderse VI.) The Livingston arms are as follows:

Arms—Quarterly, 1st and 4th argent, three gilly-flowers slipped gules, within a double tressure flory counter-flory vert; 2nd quarterly, 1st and 4th gules, on a chevron argent a rose between two lions passant, combatant of the first, 2nd and 3rd argent, three martlets gules; 3rd sable, a bend between six billets or.

Crest—A demi-savage proper wreathed about the head and middle with laurel, holding in the dexter hand a club erect, and in the sinister a serpent vert.

Motto—Si je puis. (If I can.)

(Matthews—"American Armoury," 1903 edition, p. 294.)

Mrs. McClellan was her husband's constant companion, and was ever deeply interested in all his philanthropies. She is endowed with an attractive personality, possesses a broad culture and pleasing address. As a hostess she is charmingly gracious and hospitable, having that ready tact which enables her guests to feel at ease. She is a woman of many generous impulses which are given expression in various forms of charitable work.

Mr. McClellan was called to lay aside the activities of a very busy and useful life, on January 30, 1924, at his London residence, and was buried from his Cam-

bridge home, "Meikleknox," on February 15, 1924. In Woodlands Cemetery, in one of its most picturesque spots, in sight of his generous gift to posterity, he sleeps among many of his friends and kindred, in the place he had helped to make so beautiful. He was naturally endowed with all the qualities that are the attributes of the true gentleman. He was kind and considerate, sympathetic, thoughtful, and prompt to perceive and act regardless of self; a man of great common sense, possessing a keen sense of humor, and imbued with a spirit of devotion and kindliness. His passing was deeply mourned by all who knew him.

THE EDWIN MCCLELLAN HALL.

Edwin McClellan Hall, the new dormitory on the Campus at Yale University, was the gift of Mrs. Helen Livingston (Mynderse) McClellan, of Cambridge, New York, and was named in memory of her husband, who was a member of the class of 1884. In their undergraduate days Mr. McClellan was a roommate of Frederick S. Jones, '84, Dean of Yale College. They lived in Old South Middle, now known as Connecticut Hall, of which the long familiar brick building, McClellan Hall, is a counterpart.

In 1906 Mr. McClellan took an active part in the renovation of Old South Middle, thus helping to preserve the remaining building of Yale of Revolutionary days. Mrs. McClellan's gift provided not only for the memorial to her husband, but also for a tribute to Dean Jones, as it was stipulated in the gift that part of the income of the dormitory shall go towards paying the salary of the Dean of Yale College. This provision was made as a mark of respect and affection for Dean Jones, who was a lifelong and intimate friend of Mr. McClellan.

Edwin McClellan Hall, erected in 1925, stands between Old South Middle and the University Library, being joined to the latter by an archway. It houses fifty-six students, in cheerful, attractive apartments, with fireplaces in all study rooms, and is of material assistance in alleviating the need of an extension of living accommodations for students, for which the university is exceedingly grateful to Mrs McClellan.

A HUNTING LOG.

BY EDWIN MCCLELLAN.

Covering His Last Hunting Trip, in the Cassiar Mountains, Northern British Columbia, August-October, 1923

As Edited by His Friend and Hunting Companion, Dr. William L. Culbert.

Thrice blessèd, rather, is the man, with whom
The gracious prodigality of nature,
The balm, the bliss, the beauty, and the bloom.
The bounteous providence in ev'ry feature,
Recall the good Creator to his creature,
Making all earth a fane, all heav'n its dome.
To his tuned spirit the wild heather-bells
  Ring Sabbath knells;
The jubilate of the soaring lark
  Is chant of clerk;
For choir, the thrush and the gregarious linnet;
The sod's a cushion for his pious want;
And, consecrated by the heav'n within it,
  The sky-blue pool, a font.
Each cloud-capp'd mountain is a holy altar;
  An organ breathes in every grove;
  And the full heart's a Psalter,
Rich in deep hymns of gratitude and love!

THOMAS HOOD.

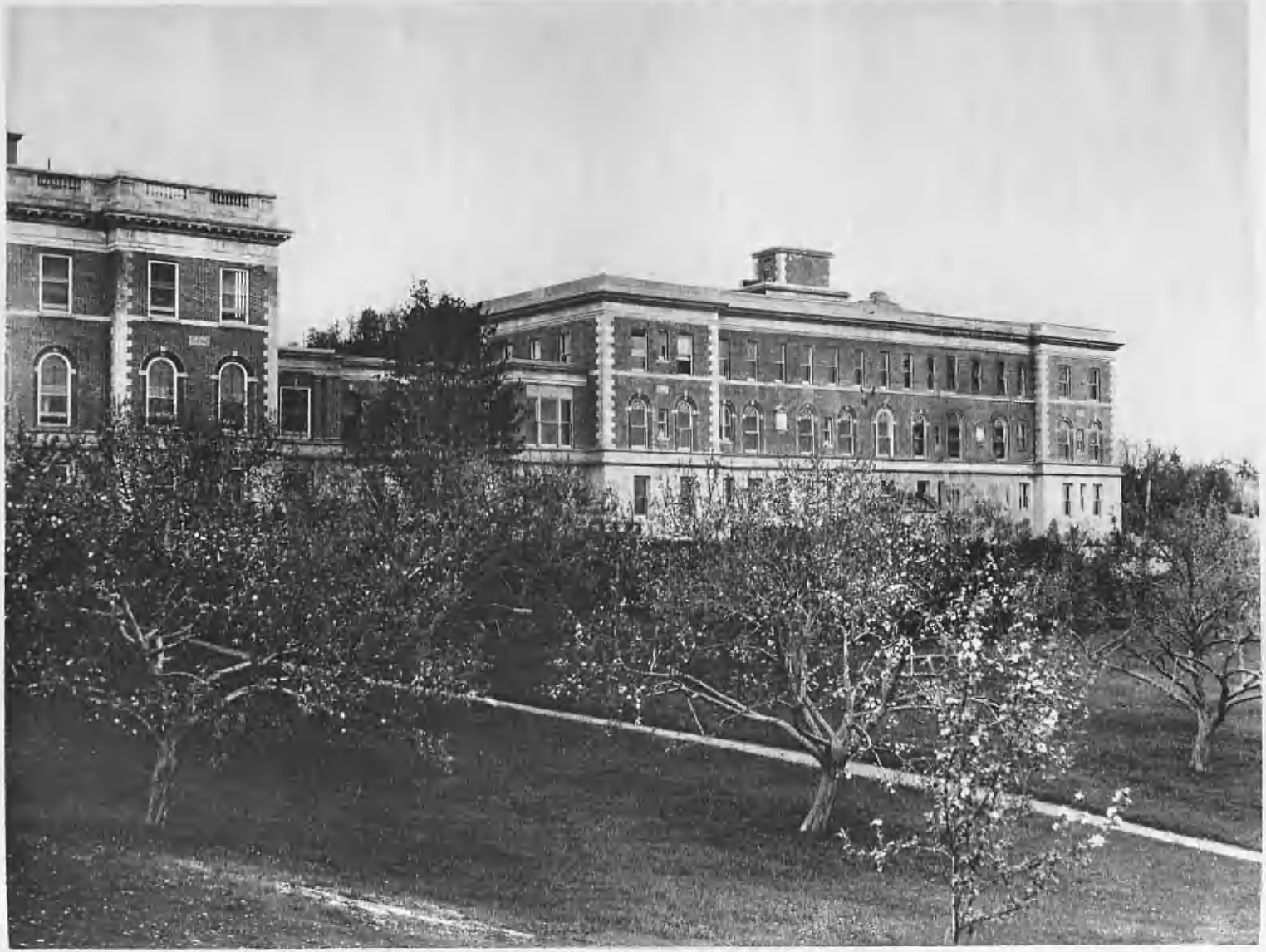
August 8—Left Cambridge by motor at 10:30 a. m., and arrived in Montreal at 8 p. m. Stopped for luncheon at Grey Goose Lodge, about ten miles north of Schroon Lake Village—where Sister Mary Johnston and Tom, with Edwin and Robert,

EDWIN MC CLELLAN HALL

THE MARY McCLELLAN HOSPITAL
ERECTED IN 1917 BY EDWIN McCLELLAN IN
MEMORY OF HIS MOTHER

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE HALL
HOME FOR NURSES

THE MARY McCLELLAN HOSPITAL
ERECTED IN 1917 BY ELLEN McCLELLAN W



NEW ADDITION TO THE MARY McCLELLAN HOSPITAL
ERECTED IN 1927 BY MRS. EDWIN McCLELLAN IN

were staying. We were looking for the lodge, and when running past it, were hailed by Mary, who was watching for us. They had remained at home that day, hoping to see us. They had a tent in a beautiful spot among the pines, and were as happy as a lot of children on a picnic—and all—including meals—for $8.00 per day for the lot.

August 9—Spent in Montreal. Had great difficulty in finding things we wanted to buy—like duffle bags, cartridges, bag locks, etc. Cully needed particularly more cartridges for his 9.5 Mannlicker gun. Couldn't find them. Bought two duffle bags and some "medicine."

We stayed at Ritz Hotel—couldn't get into New Mount Royal. Ritz not very satisfactory. Hard to beat the old Windsor. Hotels all full. Many conventions, and many people came to buy liquor.

Left by the 5 p. m. train, called the "Trans-Canada" Limited. Had a good drawing room on the Observation car, but were obliged to check our baggage. About 9:30 p. m. passed Ottawa, and next morning began the scrub and small tree country, which stretched 1,000 miles to near Winnipeg. In this stretch we never saw one wagon road, and no houses except those at, and connected with, the stations, and with the Roads Administration. Were surprised Ontario contained so much waste land. From Winnipeg, passed through the great wheat belt. Wonderful country, and great possibilities. The drawbacks are: frosts, hail, and drought.

From Calgary to Coast was all the way thro' the Mountains. At Lake Louise an "open" car with no cover was put on, and we rode on this all the afternoon and well into the evening. A wonderful ride, and so impressive that people talked only in subdued tones. Scenery grand, beyond description. Followed the Frazer River right into Vancouver, which we reached Monday, the 13th, at 10:30 a. m., being 1½ hours late. This was caused by a freight wreck ahead, which delayed us.

From the border at La Colle, all the way through Canada, we met with the greatest courtesy and friendliness. The Customs people at La Colle even did not require deposits on guns, or require duty on cartridges. Our Club Membership tickets were responsible—but the Customs men were good-natured and polite. And so was everyone we came in contact with, from waiters and shop attendants to fellow travelers on the trains.

In Canada, as one gets West, one talks to anyone and everyone. This warms one up to the people and the country. Our fellow-travelers were mainly tourists and many of the farmer and school-teacher classes. The cheap excursion rates bring the trip in reach of many (our return fare New York to Vancouver was only $138.00 each).

No liquor or beer sold on trains. Different Provinces have different liquor laws—but all semi-Prohibition. Americans flocking to Montreal for liquor. Two young widows—friends of Cully's—heavily draped in crêpe and black—blew into Ritz, Montreal, in morning—after an all-night ride from Maine—to "replenish." They got their supply, and were returning by night train, having to get up at 4 a. m., and motor home to their destination next morning. These two visions in black with their arms full of bottles—and followed by two bell boys, also loaded down—gave a

sidelight on Prohibition, as they waddled to the lift in the afternoon with their load. They were nervous as to how they might get across the border. The only "scandal"(?) on train was a good looking English M. P. with a nurse. She was as brown as a berry, had big ear rings, and could talk some. He was visiting the English Colonies to study conditions at first hand.

It is a gradual grade to Calgary, then up some more to Lake Louise, and then down steep grades for all afternoon. Plenty unused water power along Frazer River.

We had two days at Vancouver and bought some more duffle, and rearranged our packs—and were entertained at luncheon by General McDonald and Dr. Ewing, and also by Dr. Smith—a friend of Cully's. He took us over the General Hospital, and also drove us out in the country to see a logging operation. This showed how they handle the big logs by power,—by using a tall tree as a derrick, hitching their wire ropes high up—and by use of donkey engines, pulling in the logs out of the forest from long distances, and loading them on cars, as one would pile up matches. A most interesting sight, but it is sad to see a noble forest wrecked. After dinner by Smith, we went aboard "S. S. Princess Alice," and sailed at 9 p. m. for Wrangell.

Much impressed by Vancouver. It is a most promising city.

August 16—Beautiful day and no wind. Course is "inside" and resembles a river. Vancouver Island not passed at 1 p. m. Several large snow-capped mountains off on mainland. Plenty of gulls and some ducks on water and frequent floating logs and sticks. Sat on top deck all forenoon.

Stopped half an hour at a salmon canning factory. Indians constitute most of the labor—squaw Indians. The bucks were outside loafing and wheeling the babies. Nice clean factory—but I don't think tinned salmon a safe food.

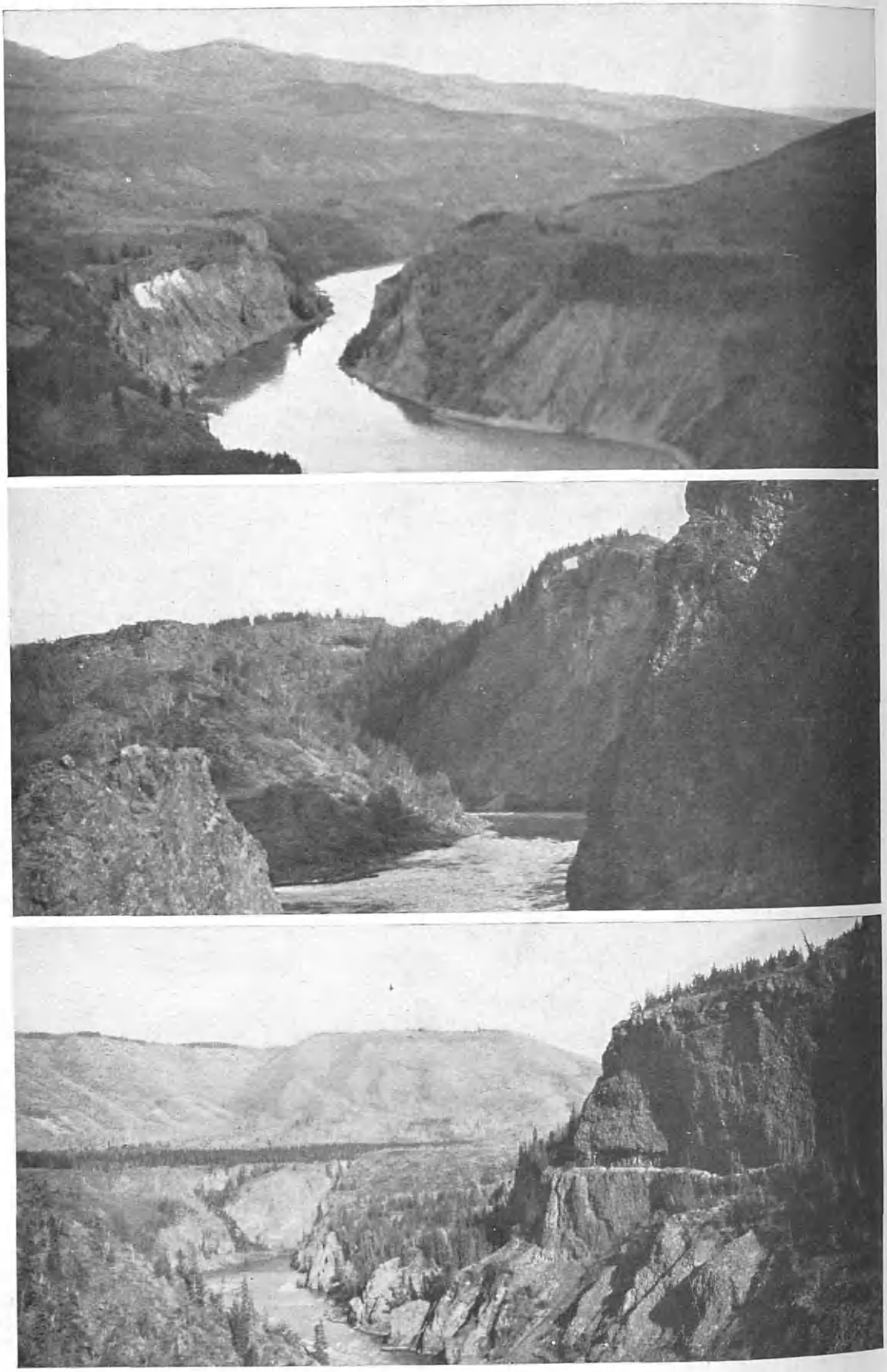
August 17—Have had most beautiful weather so far. At 10 a. m. stopped at Prince Rupert for two hours. Had long walk around the town. Town has 5,000 people, and has a very new look—a typical frontier place. It is the terminus of the Grand Trunk Pacific R. R.

Our entire course has been inside the islands, and has seemed like a river all the way. Mountains all the way, very grand scenery—many of them snow-capped.

August 18—Reached Wrangell at 4 a. m., and had to get off. Remained in Wrangell all day. Nothing of interest but the scenery—totem poles and saw-mills. Stayed at Johnnie Grant's hotel, where we were very comfortable. The other nine hunters all landed, and some of them were pretty full, and remained so all day.

The names of the other hunters were as follows: Theodore Douglas Robinson, Mohawk, N. Y.; Theodore Douglas Robinson, Jr., Mohawk, N. Y.; R. N. Burnes, 1287 Hyde Park Ave., Hyde Park, Mass.; J. Aug. Beck, Williamsport, Pa.; S. B. Harman, Williamsport, Pa.; Dr. G. V. Welker, Williamsport, Pa.; D. W. Bell, Williamsport, Pa.; R. L. Riley, Williamsport, Pa.; Mr. Stack, Los Angeles, Calif.

Mr. Beck is a taxidermist, and a good chap, and we have arranged to have him mount our trophies. He has promised to look them over when we get back from our trip, to see if they are in good condition. (The two chaps who got so loaded are now—next morning—filled with remorse, and swear they won't touch liquor again on the trip. They can't eat yet.)



VIEWS OF THE TABLTAN AND STIKINE RIVERS, BOTH STREAMS IN DEEP GORGES.

VIEWS ALONG THE STIKINE RIVER. TAKEN BY MR. McCLELLAN, AUGUST 19th, 1923.

August 19—Ted Sterling, the manager of the Barrington Transportation Co., which owns two boats on the Stikine River, called us about 3 a. m., and we started up river before daylight. We had slept at hotel. The good old Japanese cook, "Ben," gave us hot coffee, toast and jam, and we were off on the last lap.

It was beautiful in the early dawn, and the sun came up in a cloudless sky. The current is swift, but the gas engine has 125 h. p., and she bucks the current at about 8 miles per hour.

At 6 a. m. Ben tooted his tin horn, and we had a wonderful breakfast of oranges, rolled oats, scrambled eggs, bacon, fried potatoes, hot biscuit, toast and strawberry jam.

All the forenoon we have lolled on top deck looking at the wonderful mountains, the numerous glaciers—and watching for bear and moose. Have seen nothing but eagles up to 10 a. m. We get more and more anxious the farther we get towards our destination. The Lord is sure good to allow me this trip, and I hope He soon gives Bob the same privilege.

Mr. Stack has his little boy, 8 years old, and a valet and a doctor with him. There are no railings on the boat, and the boy is tied by a rope either to his dad or the valet all the time. Nice outfit to take on an excursion of this sort. Stack has a big revolver in his belt and a belt of cartridges for same, and a long knife. He expects close-up work evidently.

All day until dark we pushed up stream against strong current, amidst the grandest scenery I ever saw. The glaciers were the great surprise. They were everywhere. One extended four miles along river front, and back by circuitous route through the mountains for 120 miles to the sea, where it is said to be always active. Many of the mountains were snow-capped, but it was difficult to distinguish snow from glacier. The wonder is they don't melt.

The luncheon and dinner were excellent and old Ben, the cook—an artist. The two "lanks," Bobbie Burnes and Bell, got over their "jag," and began to eat at dinner. Up to then they said they felt rotten, and both swore, "No more whiskey for me." Burnes was much ashamed of himself, and explained to me he hadn't drunk before in a year, and that he was very silly to drink.

The Stack kid hasn't fallen overboard yet.

Turned in at 8:30, and the boat tied up at 9—until 3 a. m. We slept like logs. Our room is just over the screw. Cully got in first and took top berth, but the great big thing could hardly get in, it was so small.

August 20—Up at 5:30 to see the country. Everyone up and hungry.

Went through the Gorge at 8. Swift narrow stream.

Bully breakfast, ham and eggs, corn bread, toast, potatoes, oatmeal, jam, coffee. Feel fine, great air.

Aug. Beck got a fright in the night. His bunk was forward, and the water rose a foot in the night. We were hitched to the bank, and there was a big log overhanging lower deck. When the water rose, the engineer wanted to shift up stream a bit and started the engine. He forgot the log—and as he started, the log came bang against end of Beck's bunk, and smashed the side, right at his head. Beck thought a bear was after him, and jumped—half asleep—to the floor, well frightened, but not hurt.

At 9 a. m. they sighted a black bear and sent several shots after him, but did not hit him. Cully and I are doing no shooting on board.

By noon we ran out of the snow. Although on higher ground, the snow has practically disappeared. Don't understand it.

At 1 p. m. we picked up a prospector on the shore, and took him and his boat aboard—the only man seen in the river so far, except the Government Agent, Mr. Winne, at Canadian boundary. This prospector has prospected this section for five years and has some claims staked out.

At 2 p. m. we pushed our boat's nose into a mountain stream, coming from some glacier way back, and they dipped in two barrels of water for drinking. It was about the color of milk.

Soon passed a prospector's cabin—he of the Irish wife—and took on two passengers.

At 2:30 a grizzly was seen running across the sand 350 yards from the boat. Several began shooting, and Beck hit him twice, and killed him. Several went across and brought him aboard. He was a small bear.

At 4 o'clock we passed old trapper's cabin, who hailed us, and wanted to send a horse to Telegraph Creek, but Captain wouldn't take him on. Old trapper very disgusted.

At 4:30 a big black bear was seen climbing a steep cliff. Several of the sportsmen(?) grabbed guns and began to shoot. Must have hit him, as he rolled down the cliff. They shot 20 times. We did not stop. Fine example of sportsmanship(?)—and bear is out of season, too.

At dusk, when within two miles of Telegraph Creek, we saw a beautiful big black bear coming down to the water to drink. Some of the "sports"(?) shot at him, as usual, but Mr. Bear skipped back into the timber unhurt.

Landed at Telegraph Creek at 10 o'clock and went to hotel to sleep.

Our guides met us, and Dennis, the head guide, came up to the room for a "big talk."

There was a dance, but we turned in, and did not attend.

Awfully glad to get Helen's fine telegram.

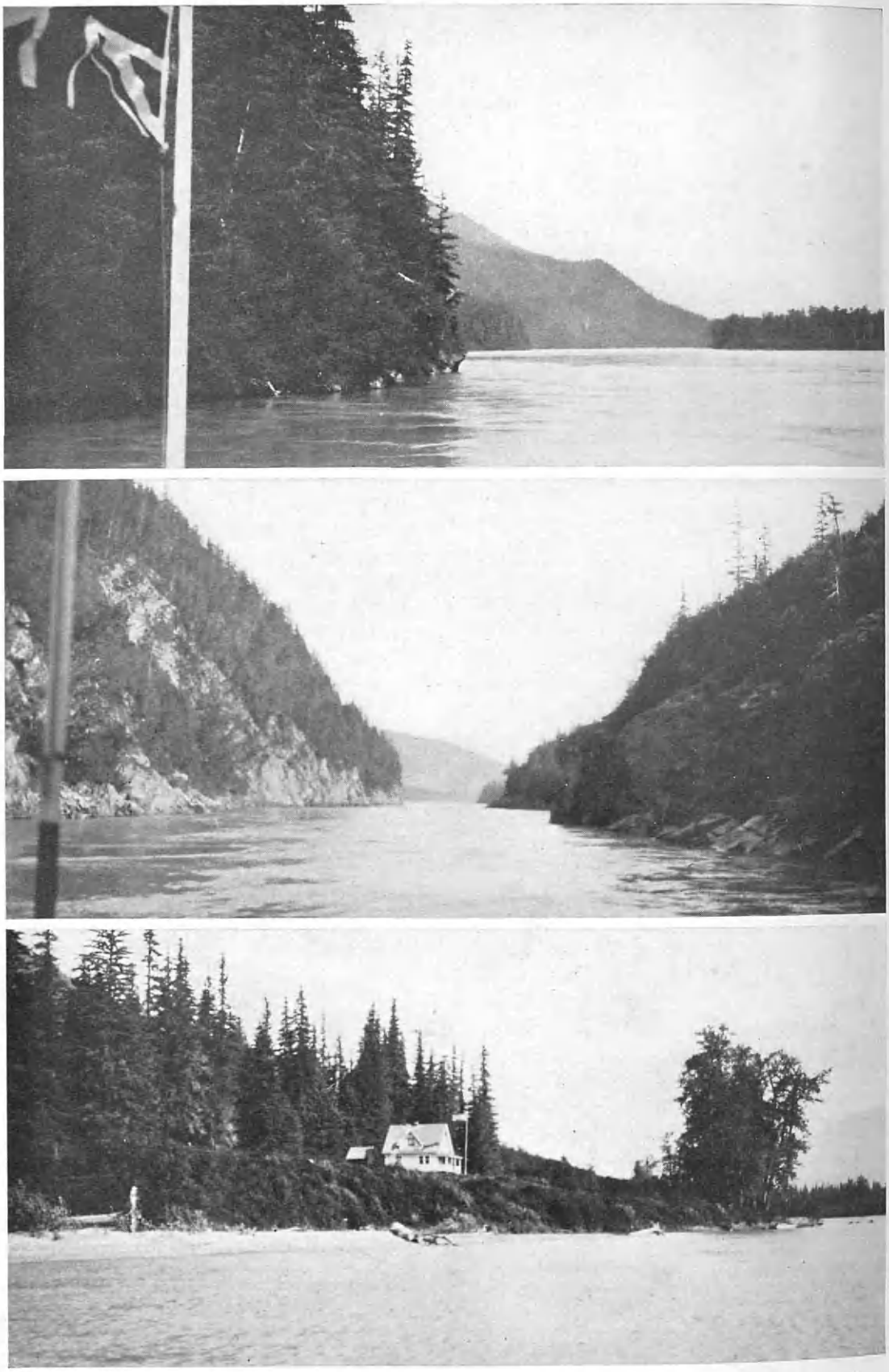
August 21—Spent the morning getting our stuff together and talking with Bob Hyland, our outfitter, who impressed us very favorably. Checked off the supplies, and inspected the horses and outfit, and watched the other parties getting ready.

On Dennis' advice, we let the party which was going in our northern direction, get off ahead, and we started at 4:30 and reached our camp ground at 7:30.

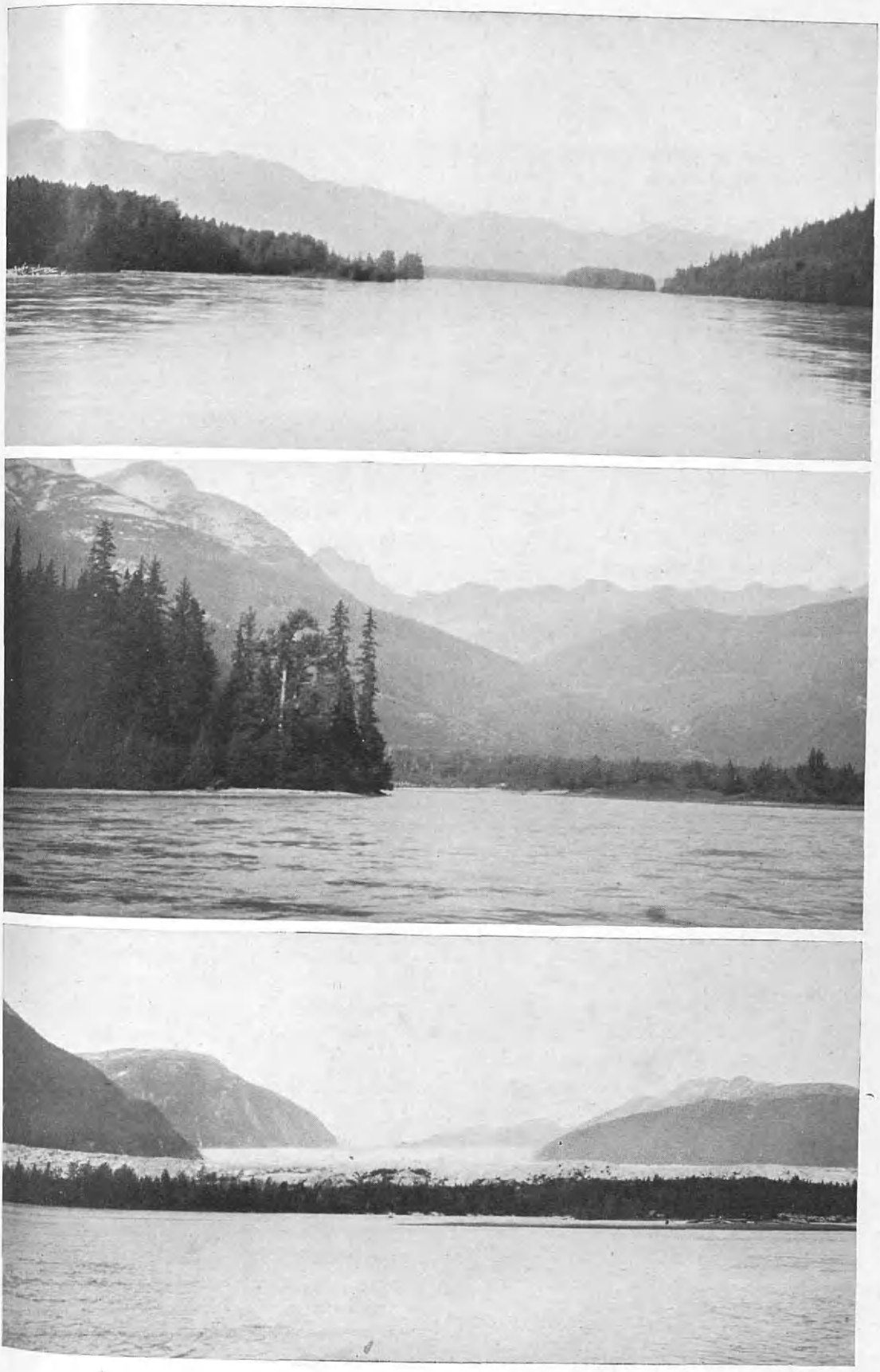
We have 8 pack horses and 2 saddle horses. Indians walk, but have two extra guides, so the 2 guides can ride when we go for the hunt on the ranges. Horses are all good, honest beasts, and we are well outfitted, with Dennis as Head Guide, Benny Frank as Second Guide, Ned Brooks as Cook, and Billy Hawkins as Horse Wrangler.

Met Dennis' wife and his five babies. Wife good looking and Dennis proudly says, "She have some white blood."

Met Jackson, son of the Jackson at Stoke Poges Golf Club. He is Superintendent of the telegraph at Telegraph Creek, and was awfully glad to see someone who had seen his father so recently.



VIEWS NEAR THE HEADWATER OF THE STIKINE RIVER.



VIEWS ALONG THE STIKINE RIVER.

Got our license from Mr. Dodd, the Government Agent.

Met the Catholic peripatetic priest, who was in Telegraph Creek for a few days. Has a big territory, and all like him. Doing much good.

Bob Hyland is very popular with Indians and all. His father died, and eldest son took the property—ran it badly, then died, and Bob Hyland took the estate over, in a bad condition, and has had a great struggle to keep from bankruptcy. He is getting a start, helped some by Billy Beach, and has the loyal affection of everyone, and we hope succeeds. He thought he couldn't outfit us, but we think Beach urged him to, and Dennis helped to make the outfit possible by putting in five of his own horses.

Calbraith and Hudson Bay Company also do outfitting. Calbraith is not spoken well of by the natives. His Indian wife died and he has an illegitimate family of five, besides his legitimate children. He outfitted the party of six from Williamsport, Pa., four of whom are on this same trail with us, and two went to Dease Lake country.

Theo. D. Robinson, outfitted by Hudson Bay Company, went South, into the Klappan, as did also Stack and kid, and valet and doctor (afraid of grizzlies).

Dr. Culbert and the other doctor were in great demand for professional services; at Telegraph Creek saw the Episcopal minister and his wife and two children professionally; also saw another patient, and also Bob Hyland—for his ears. No fees, but everlasting gratitude of his patients.

Our start on the trail was up hill for eight miles. This is the old Dawson trail and extra good. It was awfully hot, but we made the trip easily. Cully and I let Indians ride for ¾ of an hour, and we walked, to keep from getting sore.

Camped at a wonderful spot, overlooking a glorious country of ranges, and by a brook as cold as ice water. Had a bully supper, and will now turn in—very well satisfied indeed with all the arrangements and our outfit—*and we have 40 days of joy ahead!*

August 22—"Summit Camp"—Morning dawned bright, and we made 5 miles to the top of the divide and waited for the pack train.

At 1 o'clock lunched on hot tea, bread, ham, cheese and jam and raw onions.

I walked an hour in forenoon and 1½ hours in afternoon, and waited at a good sized river for the others. Dennis, with my horse and pack train, passed, and he left the horse for me.

Cully hadn't come on yet, and after waiting ¾ hour, I became anxious about him and started back and met him coming on. *He had been asleep on the trail*—a nice trick to play on me. He said he felt sleepy, and he also said, "I am sorry," so what could I do?

Met an Indian woman on trail with 2 children and 6 dogs. The dogs were packing her duffle, and she was headed for Telegraph Creek. One little kiddy—a baby—was in a sack on her mother's back and asleep. Another child, three years old, was along. Mother happy, good looking and fine teeth. The dogs all looked happy and tired—just like Cully looked when I met him up.

Camped by the Tabltan River. Tried the rod with a fly, but no success. Billy's wife (Billy is our Horse Wrangler) lives

near by, and she sent us a lovely "Dolly Varden" trout, which we had boiled for supper.

I gave Cully a drink when he got in, he seemed so tired after his "sleep" on the trail, and he acted like he had drunk a whole bottle. Shall have to drink up our supply myself, as a smell of the cork is enough for him. Have come to the conclusion Cully's so-called "heart trouble" is just simon-pure laziness.

We have done 15 miles today. It takes about 5 days to get to the goat country.

There is something in the air up here which has a peculiar effect on the moon, for he got full in record time. And when real young, we could see the whole moon's ring outlined. Perhaps the same influences which caused this effect on the moon, also acted on Cully.

August 23—"Salmon Camp"—It was very hot on the trail all day. Walked 2 hours, and got to camp at 5. Too hot to go further.

The thing which impresses me is the long distance we have to go to get to the hunting grounds, a distance of about 140 miles.

The horses interest me. Two have bells on, and the rest follow the bells, like sheep. When we stop, they lie down with their loads on. Each horse has a load of about 300 lbs. At night they are turned loose and range at will, but continue to follow the bell horses. In the morning it sometimes takes a long time to find them. Billy is up very early for this job.

We are camped by a stream about double the size of our brook at home. It is full of salmon.

On the trail at noon we always "boil the kettle" and have tea.

Cully did not sleep on the trail today. His conscience troubled him some.

When we reached camp we went into the stream and had a wonderful bath and are now waiting for supper.

August 24—"Salmon River Camp"—It began to rain when we finished breakfast and continued until noon.

We got a light luncheon of tea, bread, ham, etc., and started, and did 12 miles.

Before starting we amused ourselves by watching the salmon in the stream. There were a good many, one big one which would weigh 25 lbs. They were all scarred up from their trip from the sea, which is a long way from here, and many falls for them to climb.

Shot 1 blue grouse and 2 "fool hen"—both very like our partridge. Cook makes them into a stew and they are delicious.

The pack on one horse got loose. They put a blinder over a horse's eyes when adjusting packs. This time, the horse was faced the way we came, and when blinder was removed, he started for home, and the horse man had to chase him a mile. Cully rode back and gave him his horse to ride.

After getting to camp we saw our first goat, lying down away off on a high mountain.

Fred Brooks, the cook, sings or whistles most of the time. His songs are weird Oriental sounds, like those in the streets of Cairo, or in China. Their language sounds very like Chinese, and some words like French. I think there is no question but that the Indian came originally from China.

1. VILLAGE AT TELEGRAPH CREEK.
2. DENNIS AND HIS FAMILY.
3. MAHLIN TELEGRAPH STATION.

We are camped by a small swift river. Two of the boys went a mile down to the bigger stream after making camp, to catch salmon. They had no tackle, but relied on finding some down by the river. Their "tackle" consists of a sharpened piece of wire, bent into form of a hook and lashed to a pole. With this they "snag" out the fish. The boys found no tackle and came home empty-handed, but said, "Salmon plenty down there."

We have little desire to fish yet. We are tired when reaching camp, and fishing looks too easy. Goats and grizzlies are what we are after.

Used mosquito nets last night.

August 25—"Cheslay River Camp"—The trail for four miles was steep hills—all the way up hill. I felt sorry for the pack horses. One young horse, known as the "kicker," followed Cully and me closely all the way up the hill. She had no shoes on hind feet yet, but the boys are to shoe her soon.

The elevation at the top was 4,300 feet, and we kept at that level all day, through a quite flat country, and passed many lakes, with a good many ducks.

Passed several horse skulls, said to be of horses which died during the gold rush to Klondyke in 1898—just a glimpse of the great hardships suffered in that rush. From Telegraph Creek to Klondyke is about 400 miles, and we have followed that trail so far.

Dennis shot three blue grouse this forenoon, and in the afternoon four ptarmigan—our first view of this bird. We had them in a pot pie for supper, also with a grouse soup to start with, and it was some supper.

The air has become clearer and cooler, and it was the best day yet. There will be a frost tonight. We are camped overlooking two lakes. We camped at 4,000 feet elevation.

August 26—"Camp of the Bogged Horse"—Hard frost, which froze three-sixteenths of an inch of ice in the water pail, but there was not a cloud this morning. The moon was full last night, and rose like a ball of pure white silver.

I referred to the similarity of the language of the Indians to Chinese. Besides the general similarity, they pronounce their "r's" like "l," for example: "Lose" for "rose"; "dilection" for "direction."

On the 22nd, I referred to Cully's sleeping on the trail, but forgot to say *that Maggie was with him.* He hasn't done this again, though he keeps pretty close to Maggie all the time.

Bright and cloudless all day, and rather warm.

The country passed through was the same high tableland as the day before, with many lakes, and two beautiful small rivers of clear, cold water. Very few scattered trees, and they were small, like all the timber we have seen.

Just after starting from camp, one pack horse got mixed in a boggy creek, and lay down until her pack was removed. The horses are almost human in their intelligence. At night, when packs are taken off, they always start to feed along the back trail. The horse man has to head them off, and start them on the up trail. When we stop for luncheon at noon, horses lie down with their packs on.

Seen no game yet, except the grouse and ptarmigan. Dennis shot two of the latter, and we had a pot roast of them and three grouse tonight—along with rice, jam, tea, soup, bread and butter. We ate

in the open, under a pine tree, before sundown—in the finest dining room in the world.

We are camped on Mosquito Creek, a good sized stream.

Tomorrow we leave our tent here with the bulk of our stuff, and go light, across to Hart Mountain, for a two-day hunt for goats, and will camp on timber line. The plan is to hunt goats first, then sheep, then moose and caribou. The two latter are not ready yet, and are not flocking together until about the 8th or 10th September. It is a surprise that we have to ride so far to the hunting grounds.

Cully refuses to look in the mirror, and refuses to shave until he gets a bear. He looks dreadful.

I walked two hours today. One gets sore and stiff riding, and walking is a relief; besides it gives the boys a lift, which they appreciate.

As I write, Fred Brooks, the cook, is singing as he washes up—the horse bells are tinkling in the swamp, and the river adds a steady murmur—and we are the only humans in a big radius to enjoy it.

Altitude at this camp is 3,750 feet.

August 27—"Mosquito Creek Camp"—A good night's sleep, with no flies or mosquitoes.

The boys packed enough food for three days and left the balance, including our personal surplus stuff, and stored it in one tent. Such things as flour and sugar were hung high up in a tree. The boys say no one ever steals on the trail in this country.

We have two spare saddles along, and by lightening up as described, all the boys were able to ride, and we started across the swampy plain for Hart Mountain for a two-day goat hunt.

The distance to where we made camp at timber line, near the top of the mountain, was six miles. There was no trail, and Dennis led through the long swamp. It was boggy, and in places pretty soft, but no horse fell. A good sized stream wandered carelessly back and forth necessitating our crossing it several times. Near the far side, as the ground got a little higher, we saw many moose signs.

Reaching foot of the mountain, one man went ahead, and with an axe cleared a trail through the burnt and fallen timber.

Saw four moose up in the gulch where we camped at an elevation of 5,200 feet. The camp is on the bank of a roaring brook, with water like ice water.

Had a wonderful luncheon—and then, leaving cook and horse wrangler, the rest of us went up on the big ridge for a look, and to get our bearings.

Cully saw 16 goats off about one mile, but there were no Billys among them, and as it began to rain, we all came in, expecting to put in a full day's hunting tomorrow.

Saw many ptarmigan, and shot seven for dinner with the .22 automatic.

This is about the first place we have seen much animal life. There are many eagles—(I wonder if they catch the kids?), ptarmigan, gophers, ground hogs, moose, goats, and many birds. The ground hog is similar to our woodchuck, but has a good fur, and is hunted for. Their holes are everywhere.

From the ridge we got a wonderful view and saw clearly the great country we are going to visit for sheep, caribou, and moose.

August 28—"Hart Mountain Camp"—It rained a good deal last night and

1. EDWIN McCLELLAN, HEAD OF EXPEDITION.
2. DENNIS, HEAD GUIDE.
3. DR. WM. LEDLIE CULBERT.

the weather was uncertain in the morning.

We started for our goat hunt together with the guides. Once on top, we traveled about two and one-half miles across the rolling plateau to two high round peaks of broken rock, sticking up from the plateau. From here we had a great view of the rugged sheep range in the clouds off to the West, beyond the Chesslay River—and here we separated, Cully going south, and we west.

The flock of 16 nannies and kids were in sight off on the plain—the same Cully saw yesterday.

We traveled two miles west. Dennis would get off occasionally and inspect the cliffs on our side, and with the glass, the cliffs facing us. In our immediate front were red mountains, light straw-colored mountains, and some of a peculiar bluish tint.

Dennis finally spotted a Billy off about a mile, at noon. We stalked him as far as we could with the horses, then hitched them, and started afoot, skirting several peaks, and finally climbing one on the side of the valley where the goat was seen. Once up there, it proved to be a knife-edged peak, with steep sides, which made me timid about walking.

We found, instead of one goat, a flock of ten Billys off down in the valley quietly feeding. It was too far to shoot. Dennis decided the only way was to go down the steep mountain on the off side, and approach the goats up their valley. At first I demurred, as I had never tried such a place. But he took my gun, and we started. Got on all right, until half way down, when we found the wind seemed to have changed and was blowing in our faces. Dennis said, "Must go back." So we climbed this slide, which took all the wind for me in my vicinity.

Got back to the top, and here was the wind blowing steadily as it was at first. So we decided it was blowing down and then sucking back up the slide. So we went down the slide again, this time to the bottom, and skulked around to the foot of the goats' valley.

Then the real stalk began—stooping and crawling from bush to bush, for there was no protection, save grass, and an occasional bush about the size of large huckleberry bushes. We crawled flat, for nearly 100 yards. Finally got in range. Dennis, with the glass, selected what seemed the largest pair of horns, and I shot.

After wounding him, I shot one other, which made my limit. They are big beasts, weighing from 450 to 700 pounds. Both pairs of horns were perfect, and both same length, *viz.*, 8¾" long each.

Dennis skinned out the heads, and we started to climb back to the horses in a heavy rain which had started. It was hard work for me. It was half past three, we had had no luncheon, and were tired. Got started for home at 4, and reached there at 7 p. m., all the way in a pouring rain, and with a high cold wind—but happy and contented to have gotten my two goats in one day.

Got some tea, and waited for Cully, who did not arrive until 8:30. Unfortunately he got no goats. They saw some good ones, but they were in such inaccessible places, and down such steep mountainous precipices, they could not get to them. They also saw one grizzly, away down in

a valley, but to get to him was impossible without a whole day for the job, and the climbing was too strenuous.

We saw seven or eight moose, but the bulls are still in the velvet, and we will wait.

It continued to rain most of the night.

I forgot to say, we saw two young buck sheep and a small lamb, but the heads were not good enough. There are, no doubt, sheep where we were.

We were pretty well done up when we got back.

The high plateau referred to above is about 6,000 feet, and we found it full of soft places, in some of which the horses went in nearly to their bellies. Cully's horse lay down with him twice in such places.

I think the snow hasn't been long off this mountain, and also that the ground underneath is frozen, thus yielding a constant supply of water.

When the frost comes out, the ground has a tendency to heave, and I think this explains the above conditions.

When I reached the two dead goats, I was attracted to their long white beards, and imagined I could see how the beard of a certain friend—who refused to shave—would look, after another few days. I mention no names.

August 29—"Mosquito Creek Camp"—The morning broke bright, but soon clouds gathered, the barometer was low, and soon after we started at 11, it began to rain, and rained the whole three hours' ride down the mountain, and across the wide swamp, back to our old camp at Mosquito Creek.

But soon after, the sun came out, and dried things off pretty well.

The afternoon was spent in cleaning up, shoeing horses, and making ready for the next push of six days to the real hunting country.

I am impressed more and more each day by the honesty of purpose, sincerity, and clean lives of these Indians. They are simple and unspoiled as children, and their kindness to each other is beautiful.

As Sir Charles Pease remarked about the nations of East Africa—one should not come here to see barbarians and savages; he should go to New York or London, or to any so-called civilized (?) country.

In their personal habits, they are far cleaner than the Adirondack or French Canadian guides, bathing as often as we, and regularly washing their clothes. And the cook never wastes a morsel—everything is used.

August 30—"Trail-Side Camp" or "Camp of the Yellow Water"—Morning dawned cloudy, with barometer still low, and before we started it began to rain, and continued until 1 o'clock.

Boiled the kettle at 1, and ate lunch on the ground in the rain, and then pushed on, and camped after 12 miles.

The country was a rolling plain, with no trees, except a few scattered balsams, and a low growing bush. Passed several lakes, but saw no game, not even a ptarmigan.

Dennis is a wonderfully fine Indian, and a credit to any civilization. If there were any tribal organization, he would get my vote for Chief.

Cully just remarked, as we are sitting by a blazing camp fire, waiting for dinner: "This is the most ideal camping and outing trip one could have," and it is

TYPICAL VIEWS IN THE CASSIARS, AND LUNCH TIME, SHOWING DR. CULBERT AND THE FOUR GUIDES.

true. Everything is splendid, and the weather doesn't make the slightest difference. We are happy as can be, under all conditions. Our beds beat the Belmont, and Delmonico never served up such meals, or appetites anyhow.

The weather has gotten cooler, and all trace of mosquito and flies has gone for the season. We still have several days' travel to our head camp.

Elevation at this camp is 4,300 feet.

Dennis selects the camping places, and the feed for the horses is the first consideration. They carry no horse feed, and the horses are turned out to graze. Four horses have bells, and those without bells keep with the others. Billy gets up early and rounds them up, and it often takes him an hour or more, for sometimes they get off some distance.

The other considerations for a good camp are dry ground, good water, and plenty of firewood.

One has to camp with a friend to really know him. I thought before we started that Cully was a normal sort—but then I only knew him as a civilized gent. Now I find he is entirely eligible to join Vars' association, known as the "A. P. A."

P. S. by Dr. Culbert:—I am not given to writing much, but in this wonderful air, in this gentle rain, and before this entrancing camp fire, and furthermore, nagged, or I might say goaded, by the inuendoes of my friend, I cannot help, or rather, I feel in all fairness to record in these memoirs that there is a certain note of—I don't like to call it envy, because I think he is above that, and again, I would hardly call it jealousy, but to be frank, it is a sort of mixture between these two, and admiration, when he refers to my eligibility to the honourable "A. P. A." Also the same is true when, in his cursory way, he refers to my truly high esteem and affection for my "Maggie," and fails in any way to refer to his own devotion to his "Kitty"—which I really regard as an exhibition of high moral character.

August 31—"Mahlin Station Camp"—Got a late start at 11 o'clock on account of rain.

Rained all night, but soon stopped, and we made 15 miles to Mahlin Telegraph Station.

The only incident worth recording was the yellow jackets which the horses got into. This occurred four times. When the head horse got stung, the others all became wise, and would go double quick through that spot.

We passed through much small spruce timber, in scenery like the Adirondacks, with many lakes.

By the aneroid we have dropped 1,000 feet, but how much of this is due to change in weather pressure, we don't know.

We are camped on the Mahlin River, a stream the size of the Battenkill. There is a telegraph operator and one lineman living here alone—a very lonely life. They were glad to see us, and their three big dogs equally happy.

Referring again to the yellow jackets, —Maggie also got stung on the leg and Cully was distressed, but put something on, and she didn't swell much.

Cully has now such a long grey beard, that we call him "Silver Tip." Got five

blue grouse today, and will have them for dinner.

Had cup of tea with Wrathall and Hicks, the telegraph men, when we got in.

Elevation here 3,250 feet.

September 1—"Camp of Much Bog and Rain"—The morning was taken up in shoeing horses, and in general repairs to the outfit.

After Cully and I had packed our stuff, we went down to visit with Wrathall and Hicks. I sent a night message to Helen, and Cully examined Wrathall professionally. He had some heart trouble and very bad tonsils, and Cully phoned Jackson, the district superintendent of the line, the facts, advising that Wrathall be given leave of absence to go to Vancouver and have Smith take them out. Jackson suggested Cully write the facts to the General Superintendent at Vancouver, which he did.

The boys put the first shoes on the young horse known as the "Kicker." They had to tie up one leg to do it, but they know how.

We climbed from the valley of the Mahlin to the bench of the Plateau, about 500 feet, and our course lay through burned and fallen timber for half a day, then through small spruce,—and then on to a plain of low scrub. The trail was never freed of fallen logs, and it was not easy going. Besides, the muskeg was very thick and boggy, and altogether the worst trail ever. One horse got mired, and flopped over on her side in a mudhole, and one of my bags was under her, and buried in water, mud and slime. Some got inside, and we had a wet camp, but happy and comfortable beside a great fire.

The next morning there was fresh snow on the higher mountains, and it was cold.

Dennis is a great optimist. No matter how hard it rains, Dennis says, "Good day tomorrow."

We are approaching the game country. George Eastman, of Rochester, with three others and 32 horses, is camped somewhere ahead. We are not anxious to see him. In anticipation of meeting their Atlin guides with him, our men all shaved this morning. I wish Cully would—he looks awful. Altitude 4,250 feet.

September 2—"Moose Mountain Camp" The rain continued most of the night, but stopped by breakfast, and we started. The course continued over the same undulating plain, until we reached and climbed over the south arm of Moose Camp Mountain. A hard climb for the pack horses. Once on top, we skirted to back side, and came out on another rolling muskeg plain, where, a little later, the caribou congregate in hundreds. It was pretty bare of game now, however.

We camped about in the middle of the plain, in view of the country beyond where we go for sheep, moose and caribou.

George Eastman's party are evidently camped four miles from us under a high table mountain. We think so, because their trail led that way, and the movements of nine goats on the face of the table mountain indicated they were being disturbed.

We can see these goats again this morning (next day), and they are in a most inaccessible place. "Georgie" may photograph them with his telephoto camera, but he won't get their heads for his front hallway.

CAMP VIEWS TAKEN IN THE CASSIAR MOUNTAINS EARLY IN SEPTEMBER.

One horse got mired yesterday and his pack had to be removed.

Dennis shot seven ptarmigan and two spruce hen. Had a pot pie roast for dinner, with corn bread, potatoes, peas, stewed peaches, gooseberry jam, and tea, and for breakfast fried ptarmigan, with bacon, potatoes, corn-meal mush, coffee and cakes. I fear we won't lose weight.

There are three kinds of ptarmigan—the grey and white one, the "rock" type, and a small one, the size of a quail, living very high up. Then there are the ruffled grouse, the spruce hen, and the blue grouse.

Billy saw a big caribou when getting in the horses this morning. Saw plenty of game trails yesterday. The horns of the moose and caribou are still in the velvet, but these will be clear very soon. These animals mate now in a very few days.

Camped amid small grove of scattered balsams in middle of plain. We are camped at 5,200 feet elevation.

September 3—It rained hard all night, and this morning there was more fresh snow on the ranges. It is still pouring at 10:30 a. m., and we shall probably remain here all day, as the nearest good camping place is 10 to 12 miles away, and it is raw and cold. We are sitting inside Cook's tent by the stove. Haven't used our own stove yet, but we slept 11½ hours last night.

We haven't a care, and have forgotten all the old ones, which loomed so large when we left. Pills and patients and hospitals—all forgotten,—and as Cully says, "Nothing to do but breathe."

Dennis kept watching with the glasses, the plain and the rolling ridges, and about 2:30 spied what he said was a caribou with a good head. The other boys confirmed this, and Cully and Ben started to stalk him at 3 o'clock.

The whole stalk was in plain sight from the camp, and I followed them with the glass for three hours.

The caribou was 1½ miles away on the side of a rolling ridge. The only obstruction in the landscape was short scrub.

Cully shot twice at 100 yards and got him. The head is a beauty in its symmetrical proportions, with a 55½" horn and 40 points.

Cully came home soaked but happy, and well satisfied with his trophy.

The rain slackened up this afternoon, but it is still cloudy. Hope we can go on tomorrow. This is the first day we have laid up for rain. The boys don't mind traveling in the rain, but they don't like to pack up in the rain, as everything gets wet. Once the stuff is on the horses, covered with canvas, it keeps dry.

Had caribou tenderloin, ham, split pea soup, potatoes, peas, biscuits, raisin cake, doughnuts, and coffee—and a cigar. Not such a bad day after all.

September 4—"Cache Camp"—In the morning, the weather cleared up somewhat, with the exception of occasional showers in the forenoon, the going was good. We traveled across the plain, gradually rising, and after luncheon Dennis and I bore off to right alone up past the shoulder of Table Mountain, and the others went on into camp.

Dennis and I hunted for bear all afternoon, but saw none. Got into a very hard shower of rain and hail for an hour, and it was very cold.

We made a long detour to cross the head of the ravine, and up to the spur of a big

mountain, where we had a glorious view of a great plain to the east, 30 miles long, and fringed by spike peaks, snow covered. We are to cross that plain tomorrow, and go into those mountains for a permanent camp of a few days, and are cacheing part of our stuff here to lighten up.

We saw very many caribou on this plain —one of the finest sights and settings in the world.

After leaving us, Cully also saw many caribou, and once a small band came up quite close to inspect the horses and the big antlers being carried on the "buck-skin" man. They danced and cavorted around like colts.

Shot seven ptarmigan and a ground hog for supper. The former are more plenty than ever here. We are camped in a wooded ravine, near where Dennis has a cache of traps and supplies for his winter fur hunting. In addition to caribou, Cully saw about a dozen moose.

Elevation here 5,250 feet.

September 5—Soon after climbing out of the ravine from camp, a heavy rain with high wind set in, and kept up until we stopped to boil the kettle at 3 o'clock. It was cold, and we had to walk frequently to keep warm. The boys made a big fire in a low swampy place, entirely unprotected from the wind, but we got warm, anyhow.

From the height at which Dennis and I saw the plain we crossed today, it looked flat, but when we came to travel it, it was one succession of rolling low ridges, absolutely treeless, and filled with swampy boggy places, which required careful negotiating by the pack horses, but none of them fell. Saw some small bands of caribou, but no large heads.

When he broke over into another big valley and among some low growing stunted spruce, where we made camp, we saw three moose.

There were many ptarmigan, and Dennis shot seven in ten minutes. As usual, had these for dinner, along with fried caribou steak, and split pea soup.

Elevation 5,100 feet.

September 6—"Grizzly Bear Camp"—Dark, cloudy and cold, but no rain, and the character of the country the same as past two days.

Saw three moose off in the distance, and as one head looked good, Dennis and I went after him. We got up to 50 yards of two bulls at different places, after an hour, but decided they weren't good enough. Dennis was undecided about one, and "called," and the moose stood up and answered. He was a magnificent sight, and kept grunting. Dennis said he might charge, so we went back.

We found Cully was off on another stalk. We saw him and Benny off on the top of a high hill 500 yards from where the kettle was boiling, watching three bull moose and two cows. One bull, and the two cows just below them at the foot of the hill, were in range.

Dennis ran up to them after we got in to the fire, and soon there were these three dark men sitting on the hill and watching the moose. After a long time they came back, saying the Doctor wouldn't shoot as he thought the big head was not quite good enough, but Dennis said "pletty good head."

After we had lunched, during which each man except me ate a whole ptarmigan roasted on a spit, Dennis said, "Come on, we go and stalk him." So we all went back to top of hill, located the bull lying

down, and began our stalk, with the others watching.

When we got within 100 yards, the wind veered before we saw the moose, and three of them made off at a run. Cully said it was a good picture from the hilltop.

We then came back to our horses and started in pursuit, while the rest of the party went on to make camp. It was about 2 o'clock. After half a mile, Dennis spotted a different and larger bull off on a rise, which he said looked good. Hitched the cayuses and started the stalk.

Soon the bull lay down, and we couldn't well see his horns, but after an hour's stalk, climbed a hill—taking some chances with the wind—and had scarcely got seated to take a look at the horns, when he got our wind, and got up ready to run.

Dennis said, "Shoot," which I did, and three shots brought him down. He was a magnificent animal, not old, and the velvet still on the horns but all goose and green, with a wonderful bell. We peeled it off easily. The horns were 51" spread, but very symmetrical, and a fair specimen. Dennis skimmed out the head, packed it on a horse (I brought them up while he was at work), and we made camp after 1½ hours, tired but happy.

There are very many signs of game, and we are just on the border of the game country, and tomorrow are going on for half a day into a permanent camp. We are well pleased with the signs of the country and the looks of it.

On the way from luncheon to camp all eight horses got mired. The boys had to take the packs off four of the horses. This was all due to bad judgment in choosing a crossing place. They miss Dennis when he is away.

We brought in some of the fat and tenderloin, and had delicious moose steak for dinner and breakfast. Cully sighs every time an animal is shot, that we have to leave so much meat. Seems he wants to eat our bag limit of four caribou, two moose, four sheep, four goats, and ten bear. Some appetite for one who is so abstemious(?) at table. That word, however, doesn't apply here. Cully worries daily about getting stout, and feels he is growing bigger all the time. I don't think he is really, but the feeling is due to the daily shrinkage of these $1.50 pants he bought of the Jew. If they keep on at their present rate, and the rain and wet continues, they will be the right size for Bobby when we get home. He is thinking of willing them either to Bobby or to one of his grandsons.

It did not rain during the day, but rained hard all night.

The altitude here is 5,200 feet.

September 7—"Stray Dog Camp"—Rained much during the night, and was raining hard in the morning, and it kept up until about 11 o'clock.

Benny went up to the top of the ridge behind camp and reported two good bull moose. We all went up to take a look and it was decided to boil the kettle, and have a snack, and that Cully should go ahead and stalk, while the rest packed up, and came on after. We were an hour behind them, and when we reached the top of the ridge, we could see the whole stalk a mile away on the next ridge.

The boys got within 50 yards of the moose, but Cully could not see the big one, and as Benny went off to one side to get a better look, they saw him and made

off. The boys followed and picked up their horses, but failed to find the moose.

The main caravan continued on to camp, which we reached about 7, and as it was a side hill site and to be our permanent camp, the pitching of tents required more care and preparation than for a one night's stand.

Cully had not arrived at 8, and we were getting anxious, but about 8:30 we saw them coming across the plain.

Dinner was at 10 P. M., and we camped at 5,000 feet elevation. The weather began to show signs of changing, the wind shifted to north, and we had a big white frost.

September 8—"Head Camp Happiness" —Morning broke beautiful. When I awoke the ptarmigan were calling to one another all over the place,—showing their happiness at the sunlight. One of these birds came right up to the door of our tent, and said, "Hullo, Hullo, Hullo," as clearly as a human being would say the words.

Dennis and I started to put in a full day for sheep, and were out from 9:15 to 8:00 p. m. We had a hard day's ride, and Dennis searched every crag and mountain side and peak for the whole day, but saw almost no sheep, and Dennis worked hard.

After lunch at 2, he left me with the horses, as he said, "for half an hour," but he was gone two hours and twenty minutes, walking and looking. On the way home we saw a couple, but it was too late to go after them, and as we were nearing camp he saw two, off on the sky line of a ridge, west of our camp one and a half miles.

Cully felt he should get his moose, so put in the day on that job. They went west under the short timber on the edge of the plain for a matter of six miles. During the day they saw, all told, ten bulls. There were five off a further three miles which they kept in reserve until they investigated two which were nearer, one of which had a good head. They got up within 100 yards, decided the head was desirable, and Cully shot as the bull was facing him, and missed, and off he went. There was nothing but his head visible, the light wasn't good, and that moose still lives.

Then, although late, they started for the five which were three miles away, and on the way, and in a deep ravine, found a real good head, which Cully dropped with one shot. It is a splendidly proportioned head, though not a wide spread.

Thus ended a perfect day, for the weather really was perfect for the first time in nearly two weeks.

The night of the 7th I awoke at five with cold feet, and couldn't go to sleep again. Cully said my cold feet came from a cup of tea I drank for dinner. Nothing of the kind. Cold feet come from frost, not tea. These doctors have funny ideas. I can forgive him, for he threw me over a thick pair of pants which I put on, and thought then I could go to sleep. But the pants were so damp and cold they did no good. However, it is ungracious of me to complain, for he honestly tried to do me a favor to atone for his "break" about the tea. He was only half awake, anyhow.

The next night I determined to put on enough clothes, so I would not sleep cold. I put on three pairs of stockings, two pairs pants, a woolen shirt, a skin jacket, a sweater, and a Mackinaw coat. Besides, took one of my extra blankets, pinned it into the form of a pad,—and believe me

HARD EARNED RESULTS.

I slept warm. Never turned over during the night and did not hear Dennis in the morning when he came to make our camp fire at 6:30, until he called a half dozen times.

When we started this trip, I undressed and used the conventional pyjamas, but the cold has cured me of that affectation of the settlements, and I have adopted Cully's barbarian methods, and now don't undress at all. He hasn't undressed since we started. All he has to do to get ready for bed, is to take off his boots, his bowie knife, his revolver and his drinking cup, and he is ready for bed.

September 9—"Head Camp Happiness" —After sheep again. Dennis determined to make a good try for those two rams which we saw over on the western mountain on our way home last evening. He told Ned and me to take the horses, go to the big pass, and then await him. He started for the mountain on foot. He came back in 20 minutes, having seen the two rams, half way down the side of the mountain, feeding.

The boys all stood around and jabbered, while Dennis perfected his plan of campaign. The sheep were in a very bad place to reach, as they could not be approached to within range without their seeing us. Evidently there was no hurry. He wanted the sheep to finish feeding, knowing that once they lay down, they would stay there probably for some hours.

After all the jabbering for half an hour, Dennis, Ned and I started with two horses and rode for three-quarters of a mile, and left the horses and Ned on the other side of the valley from the mountain and Dennis and I started to cross the flat and climb the mountain. It was over 2,000 feet high, and as steep as the side of a house, and I wondered if it was wise for me to attempt it. But we started, and after two hours made the top, after many stops for breath.

Got on the highest peak, which was very narrow, and with cracked and overhanging rocks, which looked like they might fall with very little encouragement. Here Dennis had to revise his plans. We could not get off this peak and along the ridge above the sheep, because of a precipice, and there was no way of approach without being seen. So Dennis went back down the mountian, found Ned, and told him to make his way across the plain, and come along the ridge a little higher than the sheep, and drive the rams in our direction, while he came back to join me.

I had sat on that peak without any luncheon from 12:30 to 3:30 when he returned, and it was fortunate there was but little wind, otherwise I would have been very cold. Dennis brought me a biscuit, a couple of pieces of moose tongue, and some chocolate, and we sat down to watch the rams, and to await Ned's appearance along the side of the ridge.

In fifteen minutes we saw him, and in a few minutes, when the rams saw him, they started, according to plan, in our direction, at first leisurely, then at a quicker pace. When the head one got in range, Dennis "called." The first one stopped, and I got him with my first shot. The other came on faster and somewhat below, and my second shot broke his front leg high up—the bullet passing through his brisket. He disappeared over a ledge below. Dennis said, "Give me gun." Away he went down the moun-

tain, like a goat, and when he got over the ledge, there was no use of another shot—as the sheep was down, but he shot all the same.

The boys skimmed out the necks and cut off the heads, then rolled the carcasses down the mountain, and we will send back for our mutton tomorrow.

It was a satisfactory day, and Dennis is a great hunter.

Cully has been out all day for sheep, and while they found some ewes, they found no rams,—yet he says it was one of the best days he ever put in. Tomorrow I hope he gets his sheep. He saw six *white* ewe sheep, which his guide said were Fannin sheep We are surprised to find this type of sheep here, as we have been told there were no Fannin sheep in these parts. I would like one.

September 10—"Head Camp Happiness"—The forenoon was spent putting the two rams' heads and scalps in order, and in doing some necessary personal things—already too long neglected, and this half day's lay off was most acceptable.

Cully's guide went off afoot early, and has spent the whole day in search of sheep, so that Cully can make his hunt, we hope, tomorrow. He is not back yet (7 p. m.).

This afternoon Dennis and I rode out some three miles for a few hours to look for bear and desirable caribou, but without success.

Ned and Billy took two horses and went over and brought in the mutton. It looks like a slaughterhouse about the camp tonight. All the scalps are hung up to dry out, except Cully's moose scalp; the quarters of mutton are hanging from a pole, along with certain choice bits of caribou and moose meat; and various horns are hung on the trees.

The Indians are fond of this wild mutton. We are to sample it for the first time tonight. It ought to be good food. It lives as high up as anything grows, has plenty of fresh air, and eats only good, clean food.

These rams were double the size of the ordinary domestic ram,—and just as fat as butter. This fat was all very carefully saved,—and we expect—and hope for—one of those suet puddings which Elting christened by a name unprintable, but which he said was the best food he ever ate.

Referring again to the ptarmigan and others of the grouse family, we are camped on the side of a hill, without southern exposure, and there are hundreds of the ptarmigan on this hillside. In the bright early mornings they make a racket like our chickens at home—noisy little chaps. And by the way, Dennis never speaks of "grouse" or "ptarmigan"—he calls them all "chicken." He says, "I take gun and shoot chicken for dinner."

Yesterday, when Cully and Ben were out, the latter called Cully's attention to the fact that the ptarmigan there had a different note from those back at camp. He said, "You hear, he talk different."

Yesterday and today have been two of the most perfect of days, and they are a joy after the rain.

Cully and I are sitting in front of the tent by a big camp fire, waiting for dinner, while I write.

This morning he opened the box his sister gave him to bring, and it made our mouths water. She must have had experi-

1. LEFT TO RIGHT—THE COOK, BENNY FRANK, DENNIS AND MR McCLELLAN.
2. HUNTERS ENJOYING A FEAST OF MUTTON.
3. A HUNTER IN SILHOUETTE.

ence in camping, for she chose just exactly the things we would have asked for —various sorts of nuts in good generous amounts, grape jam, marmalade, honey and currant jelly. Just think of opening the "current jelly" just as the wild mutton came into camp.

This morning there was ice in the pail, and last evening we saw for the first, a little of the Aurora Borealis. Later we hope for good displays.

September 11—"Head Camp Happiness"—Dennis and I went for bear off through the pass by which we reached the camp, for about two miles, then branched off to left, pass the big cone-shaped lava peak. We saw seven ewes and lambs climbing this peak to what Dennis says is a salt lick, he thinks, at the top.

The sides of this cone, which is probably 2,000 feet high, are lava cinders—up which the sheep march in single file, and at a walk,—by a spiral path. It is very steep, and the sight of these beautiful wild creatures going up after their early morning feed was impressive.

Down below on a rise from which we viewed the above, were a ewe and lamb quietly feeding. Few people ever come here, and the animals are not greatly frightened by the sight of man, but a scent of him will drive them off at a run.

There was a beautiful little emerald lake, like a precious stone, nestling at the foot of this mountain, where 40 ducks were sporting about. I got a picture of this gem.

Continued on to the top of a good hill, which overlooked a very wide valley, circled by mountains, with another emerald lake, which poured a good sized stream into Tuya Lake, the end of which we could see down through the pass.

There were no bears in sight, but a likely-looking bull caribou was lying down one and a half miles away, which Dennis said seemed to have a good head.

We rode around the lake to a high point overlooking him, and closer inspection confirmed Dennis' opinion of the head. Then the beast got up and began to "travel" and feed, and he had a long stalk of over an hour to get him. Took the scalp and head home.

While eating our luncheon, the horses which had their bridles removed to graze, started quite rapidly for home. Dennis, with a biscuit and a piece of cheese, started over the ridge and caught them after half an hour.

These horses seem to have many of the abilities and instincts of the wild animals. They, for example, will follow a back trail by scent like a dog, as Dennis showed me one day when returning from a day's hunt, which had led us far afield, through bush and bog and over rocks and through streams. He gave his horse his head, and with nose frequently to the ground, he retraced our winding steps as accurately as a dog.

I have said nothing about the trails, since we left the Dawson trail. There are none whatever, except some game trails, and we saw the last one when we left Mahlin on September 1st.

During the first week, not being accustomed to horse riding since many years,—and never having experienced the sort of "going" we have here,——I felt, unless I watched my horse's every step and steered him carefully over rocks, through brush

and bog, that he would stumble and spill me. I have learned, however, that one is, as a rule, safer to trust his horse. He knows his job, and selects his steps and course by experience and instinct. But the Indians make horses climb places and slide down slides, which at first seemed awfully risky and dangerous, but which, now, we are used to,—and we have confidence in our sure-footed cayuses.

I said before that no feed whatever was brought along for the horses. They are turned loose to graze at night, and seem to get on well on the wild grasses. The first two weeks it was hot, the packs heavy, and the beasts showed it, but now, after a rest of a week here, they are looking plump and rested.

The horse wrangler's job is the worst of all. He is responsible for the horses, has to get up at daylight and search for them in the wet, and if they come around camp in the night, he must get up and drive them off, for if some of the horses smell salt around the supplies which are in the open under a canvas, they may make havoc. The boys salted some "scalps" at this camp on our arrival, and this has raised much trouble, for the horses persist in coming to camp for the salt at any time of the night. Last night there was a big hullabaloo, with Billy and Dennis shouting and driving them off. Poor old Billy had only his drawers, shirt and rubbers on, and he chased them away down the hill through the wet bushes to the flat. Then this morning five were missing, and Billy didn't get in until 10 a. m., having been out since daylight, with no breakfast.

The doctor had an exciting day after sheep, and will describe his experience below. He climbed what looked like an almost inaccessible peak, and he and I were joyful that he did it so easily and with no resulting discomfort, except some stiffened muscles.

P. S. by Dr. Culbert:—Ed. says very glibly, "Cully, you write this up yourself." Perhaps he thinks he is doing me a favor in that command. He is a natural born and fluent writer and I am sure enjoys the job, at least to all appearances he does, and especially so when he can rake up, or manufacture, any joke on me. He will sit and chuckle over it like a schoolboy.

This makes us both happy, more especially because, first, Ed's jokes are always "kindly jokes," and second, I don't believe anyone could see him chuckle all over from head to foot, without feeling good and sharing the joy of it, without absorbing the contagion and falling for it.

Before I record the day's experiences, while I have this log book in my possession and a free hand (not often the case), it seems to me quite timely to make a few other remarks.

In the first place, this is the most wonderful "trip" one could imagine. Marvelous scenery, most expansive and rugged in character, utterly baffling description, wonderful bracing air, considerably over 4,000 miles away from home.

Necessarilly it took an endless amount of planning and arranging before we started. Ed. attended to all this detail, in fact, was busy with it for ten months before we started, and I want to take my hat off to him as a manager, for everything has progressed so far without a hitch, or a slip, thanks to his foresight in everything, including his selection of our head guide, Dennis, who aside from being an

MOUNTAIN NAMED BY DR. CULBERT AND NOW KNOW BY THE INDIANS AS McCLELLAN MOUNTAIN, THIS BEING THE HIGHEST PEAK IN THIS REGION.

MR. McCLELLAN LOADING HIS CAMERA.

MR. McCLELLAN AND GUIDES, TAKEN BY DR. CULBERT.

excellent guide and wonderful hunter, is a true Indian optimist of the first water.

I want to say a lot more about Ed's prowess, but time and space forbid for the moment.

We, Benny and I, started out for sheep this fine morning. Benny had not been able to locate any yesterday, so we went over the hill to the northwest and skirted past the lake and the mountain where Ed. got his sheep. This is the highest mountain around, and I have named it "McClellan" Mountin. The guides and all refer to it by name now.

We went toward the high pass which we were ascending, when Benny spied a couple of rams, one fair sized Fannin and one small one, among the rocks, about two-third the way up on a face of the mountain beyond, where Ed. shot his.

We decided to try for the big one which was feeding, so left the horses with Billy, who had come along to help, and began the ascent on another face of the mountain beyond, and out of sight of the rams.

It was a hard steep climb, and when we got up, Benny stood up in full view to look around. That was enough for the rams; they bade us good-day, and went. I took one chance, shot at over 400 yards, but, needless to say, I am not as good a shot as Uncle Johnny, nor Benny as good a general as Dennis.

I cannot say that I felt so badly at seeing them go, either. They were so pretty, so graceful, and so agile in climbing over along the rough and steep mountain sides. Then, too, I always have the feeling that if I shoot my game, I won't have the pleasure of going after that game again, and it certainly is a pleasure to see these animals in their natural state, and watching their motions. So, when the rams had gone, I proceeded to test out my khaki trousers, by sliding down the steep mountain side. Ed. tried to rag me about this later, but it is my belief that they stood the test mighty well.

September 12—"Head Camp Happiness" —The weather ever since we struck this camp has been most ideal. Beautiful bright days and nights all the time, and very little wind. Dennis says we are fortunate.

After Cully's failure to get the two rams on the 11th, his guide started north to try and locate others for a hunt next day. He returned later, reporting having marked down a bunch of eight. Dennis didn't want to take any more chances of poor stalking, and was very anxious for the Doctor to get his two sheep, so said, "We *all* go tomorrow early for these sheep?"

At 8 o'clock we were started, Ned, the cook accompanying us to act as chaser, if necessary. Found the flock where Ben had located them, about five miles from camp, but instead of eight, there were ten or twelve. They were on the grassy slope running up to high ridges which enclosed the slope in a half circle. Cully and I were joyful when Dennis said: "Not necessary to climb big ridge. We can get above them by following the water course —so getting to top of the big grassy slope above the sheep."

We kept the horses and rode three-quarters of the way up, but out of sight of the sheep, then left horses hitched in a sheltered place and began the rest of the climb afoot. Cully and I took our time, and the two guides went ahead, and one at the top found a bunch had six "policemen" on the watch, much higher up than

the main bunch. One young ram was on the side of the cliff just on a line with our hiding place and not over 50 yards away, three others a little lower down to the left. and two more away off on the other side of basin.

The plan was to shoot from our location as the rams were resting, but the "police" interfered. We couldn't get in position to shoot, without alarming the "police." So Dennis sent Ned away down the mountain to swing around and "drive" the bunch our way.

We got in position and soon Ned began his drive and shouting. The first to start were the two "police" over near him, and they started, not in our direction at all, but straight away up for the high ridge—and the whole bunch at once took the signal and were off.

Dennis had previously spotted a good ram, lying below our watch point. He was very excited and pulled Doctor along with him to good shooting position, pointed out that ram and told him to shoot him. He was so excited, he fussed Cully a bit,—anyway, he didn't shoot well at first, and the rams were making tracks. Soon the whole lot were 300 yards, and I think 350.

Cully shot at the rear ram and he disappeared, and we forgot all about him, and he kept shooting at the next one. Finally he was hit, and as it proved afterwards, he was hit twice, and he rolled down the mountain. By this time the rest had disappeared.

As we sat there, Dennis discovered the sheep which I referred to above as having "disappeared." He was seen by the glass to be very seriously wounded, and finally fell for good, without any more shots.

One of the heads had 38" horns and was a beautiful stone sheep; the other was younger, but very graceful and pretty.

Thus ended the hunt, and we now each had our full bag of sheep, except that we were entitled to one Fannin sheep each.

Dennis was the keen, efficient and ideal hunter up to the killing,—cautious as a bear,—but when we got up to the sheep, he was the picture of happiness. He sang, he whistled and always had the big smile. He was outspoken in his joy and pleasure that his party had completed their bag of the toughest game to get in these parts. Now he can ride back into Telegraph Creek, with feather flying, and, with all these "scalps" at his belt, dazzle the eyes of the beautiful squaws, for which that place is noted.

They skimmed out the heads, took the hind quarters of the youngest sheep and one spare rib, and we went back to the horses, to cook and eat our "muck-a-muck" (a Chinook word for "chow"). We had cold mutton, bread, jam, cheese, tea, and had that spare rib roasted, Indian style, before the fire on a spit. Old Dennis was our delight, he was so happy. He stretched himself out by the fire, and said, "After lunch, I make a big sleep. No more worry now, only 'Silver Tip,' and we get him soon."

Dear old soul is Dennis, and he has brains. He has stepped right out of Cooper's novels,—and could well have been Chingachook, the friend of Deerslayer. When I see him coming over a bunch of rocks on a mountain, with his dark skin, prominent features, no hat, but a knitted band about his head, I instinctively look at his girdle for "scalps." He

gets the scalps all right, but they are animal, not human, scalps.

I am just learning their methods of hunting. Some of the chief points are, always get above your game; be very careful of the wind; *take your time*, etc., etc. They think nothing of taking a whole day to stalk a sheep.

Referring again to the shooting of the sheep today. The mountain side was all broken grey rock and the sheep the same color as the rocks. This fact made sighting difficult at long range.

Out tent is comfortable, and the air mattresses a joy. When the cold nights started, we closed the flaps at night, but found we did not sleep so well. So now, we have them wide open at night. Every night we have a big camp fire in front of tent, and we go to sleep in a brightly lighted tent.

There is a stove for our tent, but no elbow was provided, so we can't use it, except by risking the burnig of the tent by sparks. It was put up once and in a few minutes burned a couple of holes so we use it no more. Don't need it, anyhow.

Our permanent camp is on the headwaters of the Jennings River. Within a radius of a very few miles are waters running into the Yukon, the Mackenzie, and the Stikine.

These big "rolling plains" which I have frequently referred to, are at a high altitude, and they are always referred to by the Indians as "the big mountain."

September 13—"Head Camp Happiness"—Another glorious morning, with the "chicken" making a fuss all over the hillside.

Dennis and I are staying in camp for the forenoon doing some needed things, while Cully is taking some practice shots at a mark, in the hope of improving his shooting. I am writing at about noon.

After lunch we will go and look for bear. Cully went away for the day to try and get goat. His guide saw one, one day, but we have seen none in this country. Too bad we didn't wait over on Hart Mountain, so Cully could have gotten his goats, but at that time he thought he didn't want any. Now he is sorry, and does want them, and I hope he is successful today.

By the way, we had the "Dr. Elting" pudding and it is really fine. The name he gave it is not for publication, so I shall refer to it as the "Dr. Elting" pudding. We now have plenty of suet and can have the dish many times.

Dennis and I spent the forenoon in camp, busy every minute, and after a wonderful luncheon of wild mutton chops, left at 2 o'clock to look for bear, going west to watch a big pass from a high ridge. We saw no bear, but at least 50 caribou. One bunch had 30, among which was a bull that looked to have a good head. Crossed the valley and stalked them to within 400 yards with the horses always in plain sight. There was no chance for concealment, anyhow, as they were in the middle of a long grassy slope.

Left the horses at 400 yards and walked to within 200 yards,—the nearer position confirming the good and graceful lines of the head. The beasts all stood looking at us, and, on Dennis' advise, decided to take this very last caribou allowance this season. I shot seven times and hit him each time. He was a tough old rascal, and one would not expect him to stand so much lead.

The head was not a record for size,

being only a medium one, but is beautiful and symmetrical, and I am satisfied.

I now have all the bag I am entitled to under the law, except bear, and the balance of my time will be put in with an effort to round out the bear limit. They seem scarce, none of the party having seen any on this trip, except Cully, on Hart Mountain, at 5 p. m., in a cold rain, the bear 1,000 yards down an impossible cliff, and it was too late to go around for him.

Cully and Ben had no luck today, not being able to find any goat,—but when they came in at dark, Cully said all the same: "The end of a perfect day." He is far less keen to get a bag than I am, and is quite happy just to be here in this wonderfully wild and picturesque country, and to be away from and free from all care.

As to caribou shooting,—I do not care to shoot any more. They are too numerous and too easy. I am awfully pleased to have two good specimen heads,—but as for getting more,—it would be about as much pleasure to shoot a domestic cow.

This is the sixth day since arriving at camp, everyone of which has been perfect for weather, and Dennis thinks no hunters have been here for three or four years. What surprise to these wild animals to see a human being for the first time! The caribou are often quite curious, and if they do not scent us, sometimes come quite close, so anxious they are to see a new specimen of being. I did not think I would ever get to a country of such virgin wildness, and so seldom visited by man.

Dennis says by the time we get back in the big plains on way out, the caribou will be flocking by the hundreds. And as for moose,—they are plentiful, but not so numerous by far as the caribou. One day Cully saw ten bulls. It is really too bad to shoot these great big beasts, which weigh 1,200 to 1,400 pounds. They are picturesque, harmless and beautiful, and I fear will become extinct in time. Beach and Elting, now they have all the heads they want, have the right idea, viz., *hunt with the camera.*

September 14—"Head Camp Happiness"—Weather showed signs of change this morning. The wind strong from the south, clouds running, and raining a little. But we had ordered breakfast for 7 o'clock and soon after Cully started to put in one more day after goat. Whether he is successful or not, we have to break camp tomorrow and start gradually our return journey,—hunting for bear as we go, and Cully has one more caribou to get.

We don't like the idea of turning our faces towards Telegraph Creek, because it means this wonderful outing is drawing to a close. But it must be done, and our 40 days' contract is up on September 30th, so that we have 16 days left after today.

The real hunting sport of this country is the hunting of the sheep and goat. They are good game and hard to get, and the getting requires skill, perseverance and endurance, for their usual habitat is high up on the mountains and the approach usually difficult. We surely had good luck to get our four sheep, *and to get them two at a time*, which saved lots of hard climbing and work and time.

Dennis says we may expect snow any day. That doesn't sound good to me, when I think of the difficulty of travel with no trail and no snow,—and how much more difficult it must be *with* snow.

VIEWS OF INDIAN GUIDES LOADING PACK HORSES.

Every day we think and talk about Bob, and how much he would revel in such a trip as this. I think he woud, even more than Cully and I, if that be possible. But he is young yet, and has lots of time to take it. I began to think I must be getting old, and I judged so by the way Ned the cook treats me. Besides, the other day, when Cully was alone in camp, Ned said to him, "What a nice old man Mr. McClellan is!" That gave me quite a shock, and on the way into our tent, took a look in the mirror, and saw the grey whiskers,—and started immediately for a shave,—and afterwards took another look, and knew the cook was wrong. One is but as old as he feels, and I feel like 20 years, and in better health than any time for the past 30 years.

Dennis and I left at 1 o'clock to have another look for bear, up past lava mountain to overlook the plain, where I got the first caribou. We never saw a thing, and the wind was fiercely cold through the passes. We walked a lot to keep warm and came home early, as there was nothing to be seen.

Got home and waited for Cully until 9:00, then started dinner. He blew in at 9:30, cold, hungry, but very happy, though he had had a very hard day. We were some anxious for him, as the traveling among these rocks and bushes and marshes is not pleasant, and none too safe at night. But he got a goat, anyhow, and will describe his day himself.

Tomorrow we leave this camp with great regret, for many reasons, chief of which are: It has been seven days of great pleasure, in ideal country; and it means we are commencing our return journey.

P. S. by Doctor Culbert:—Once again I am handed the log with the peremptory command to write, and I'll go right to it.

Benny and I left camp about 8 and went N. E. to a higher glacier pass. The glacier is rounded at first, very steep and covered with volcanic dust,—later it is flat for a mile. As we climbed one of the first mounds about 200 feet high, following a caribou trail sideways up the mountain, just as we reached the top, we met four ewes coming up the opposite side on the same trail. They were not startled, and I did not want to frighten them, they did look so pretty, so turned north toward the top of the pass and the glacier. When I had gone a little way, I got off the horse and took a picture of them.

Then we went on over the glacier and through the pass and down the steep side of the mountain on the other side. We had seen sheep here another day, some Stone ewes and another bunch of pure white ones, which Benny said were Fannin, but I now believe they were goat.

After going up this beautiful and rugged valley some way, Benny spied a single goat,—a young billy, white as snow, high up on one of the rocky cliffs. We went on out of his sight, and then began to ascend the foothills with the horses. These we left tied about timber line and climbed up until we got to a point above the goat; then we came around the mountain on the rough rocks, until we could see him a little below us, and scarcely 15 yards away, lying on the edge of the cliff. His sharp eyes quickly caught our heads peeping at him, and I never saw a prettier sight.

Ben said, "Shoot him." Whether it was the cold wind that was blowing in our faces, or whether that beautiful animal

charmed me, I don't know. I pulled up my gun slowly and fired. Instantly, the goat was on his feet, looked at me prettier than ever in his alertness, and was off around the cliff. Benny grabbed his rifle and me by the arm, and commenced running around that jagged steep cliff like the goat. Shortly we saw him,—he had stopped to look back, prettier than ever. Benny offered me the gun, and again said, "Shoot." But I said, "No," and thought, "He is too pretty. He has won his liberty." Benny said, "Let me shoot." Without thinking, I nodded my head. Crack went the gun, and the goat fell, wedged in between two rocks, right on the brink of the precipice.

Then we climbed to get him. Benny skimmed out his head. I wanted the whole hide, but it could not be done from his position.

We returned to the horses, Benny minus a hat, which had blown away in spite of his having put stones on it. After reaching the horses, we went down into the valley and had lunch in a cold wind. Near our lunch place was a large excavation, where a bear had recently dug out a gopher.

Then we started back for camp, going by way of several other passes. The reason for this was that Benny thought it would not be any longer and would not be so steep. We were going along about 5 p. m. when we sighted two more goats on the side of the mountain across the valley. We crossed the valley to get a better look at them, and at 6:05 started to climb for them.

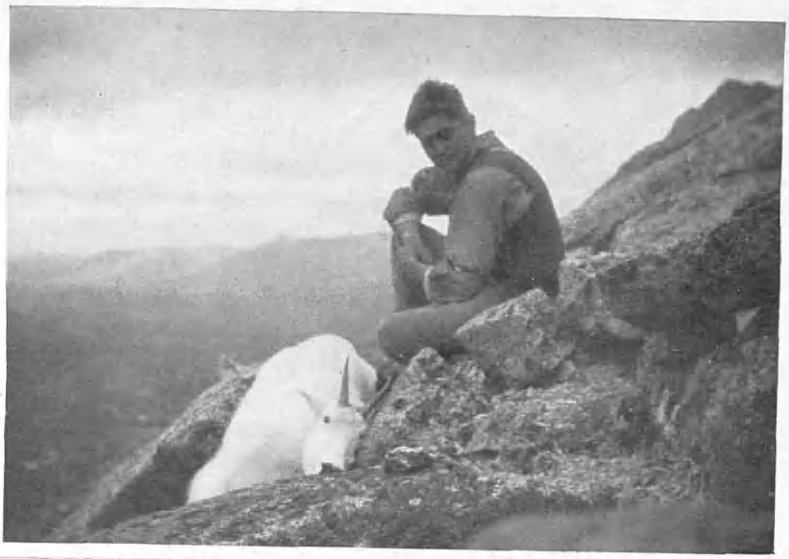
I did not care if I was out all night, I was enjoying the day so. The foxy goats must have seen us, for they hid themselves in a ravine that led up the mountain. Occasionally they would look down and over at us, and on one such occasion I began firing, but it was a small target and a long distance for me,—400 to 500 yards and I never touched him. Then Benny took the gun and went away and fired several times, but no use. It was growing dark, and the goats reached the top through the ravine they were in. I would have stayed over night and got after them in the morning, only I was afraid Ed. would be uneasy, and I would delay the departure in the morning, so went for camp through three passes and rough traveling, and shortly pitch darkness. The horses could see, however, and it was wonderful how they picked their way among the rocks, bogs, etc. At times the white moss helped us to see some of the ground.

September 15—"Stray Dog Camp"—This was the day set for breaking up our permanent camp and starting our return journey.

The morning broke cloudy, but before the packs were all adjusted, it cleared, and we had a nice sunny day to travel, but windy.

When within a mile of the new camp (which, however, we used on the way coming in) Dennis, who had walked a long way ahead, marked down a good bull caribou, lying solitary and alone a mile off the trail to the south.

Cully had still one coming to him, and from where we were, we could see the whole stalk along the steep hillside across the valley, and I think we "in the gallery" had about as much fun as Cully, who had to work for his fun. They rode the horses to a point a little above the bull and off to



1. BENNY FRANK, INDIAN GUIDE OF DR. CULBERT.
2. MR. McCLELLAN PREPARED FOR ANOTHER DAY'S HUNT.
3. GRAZING TIME.

the left. He was a tough beast to kill and took several bullets. Once he reeled completely over, and I thought he was finished, and so did Cully, so he walked toward him. But much to his surprise, he jumped up again and went on, to drop for good after another shot.

The head is a very beautiful specimen, and Cully is well satisfied,—so now we have only bear to get, and they are some scarce. I can't say bear hunting in this district is a wildly exciting sport. First, there are very few bears; and second, the method of hunting is, leaving camp early and watching all day with the field glasses the rolling country from various points of vantage on the plain. So far I have not seen a single bear since those seen coming up the Stikine River and it looks doubtful if I will.

Soon after reaching camp, a stray dog came in on our trail. He was lost and evidently had been lost a long time. One hind leg was almost useless, and Cully is to examine and see what is the matter.

He would not eat, and we fear has been in contact with a hedge hog and got some quills in his mouth and throat, and perhaps that is the trouble with the leg. His joy at finding human beings was touching and pathetic. No one knows how far or how long the poor doggy has wandered.

Dennis says we are fortunate to have gotten on so long without snow. Hope it keeps off until we reach Telegraph Creek.

I want to put on record two facts about my companion and friend. First, he is the most careful man of his clothes. For instance, he brought a rain coat along, which cost $18.00. When it rains, you think, of course, he puts it on. Not at all. That coat is kept nice and dry in his saddle bag, while he proceeds to get soaking wet, thus saving the rain coat.

Second, he loves his old things. He brought along a 20-year-old rubber air mattress. It leaks like a sieve,—has to be pumped every night, each pumping requiring 400 strokes of the pump,—and by morning is so flat, he is sleeping on the boughs. And a very old camera, which looks like it had been through the late war and all the battles; and a pair of boots, of which one sole soon began to flop from the toe, and has to be nailed shut every other day. But he loves his old friends with the same intensity as he does his old clothes.

September 16—"Stray Dog Camp"—Dennis and I left camp at 6:45 a. m. for a day's bear hunting and returned at 6 p. m., wet and cold, as a rain came on about 4 o'clock, and the wind was icy. When we began to feel chilly, we walked and warmed up.

Traveled at least 15 miles all told, the direction being towards our next camp,—and we never saw a bear, nor any fresh bear signs.

Cully has just come in from a similar day's hunt and with the same experience to tell, though he says they did find where a bear had dug out a ground hog, within a couple of miles.

It seems evident that these animals are not frequenting this particular section, and tomorrow we are to investigate another region off more in the mountains. At the same time we are to move camp another stage and will occupy same ground we used coming out.

It rained some in the afternoon and it

was cold. Camp and the big fire looked good to us.

September 17—"Grizzly Bear Camp"—Morning dawned clear, and weather good. Cully and I and our guides left camp at 7 a. m. ahead of the pack train, to spend the day looking for bear. The other boys packed up and went along to next camp, but caught us up as we finished luncheon. Cully and I separated, he going towards the mountains to the right, while Dennis and I came through and past our new camp, and went about seven miles beyond, searching the plains from the high places all the afternoon, but never saw a bear nor any fresh signs of bear, and Cully had the same experience. It was raw and cold with some cold showers.

The stray dog was invited to come along with the pack train, but he couldn't follow. We regret now we did not end his misery, for undoubtedly he was badly wounded by hedge hog quills, and could not recover, and Cully had no opportunity to help him, if that were possible.

We saw caribou and moose during the day and I got pictures of two beautiful caribou. Dennis saw one bull ahead which looked good, and as we could not and did not want to shoot him, Dennis said, "We make picture."

We rode up behind a little knoll,—caribou being on the other side,—and when we crept to the top, there were two of these most beautiful creatures, neither of which saw us. The nearest one was just about 80 to 100 feet away and facing us, with his head down, feeding. I got camera ready and Dennis whistled. He looked up and stood stock still, while I took two snaps. Then I got one of the other bull,—and then they went off 100 yards and examined us at their leisure, very interested in the horses. They probably never saw a horse before.

This taking of pictures was more fun than shooting the beasts. I also got a picture of a bull moose in the morning at about 150 yards, which I hope turns out good. Dennis called him, and he came quite a distance towards me.

September 18—"Grizzly Bear Camp"—Cold night,—little snow on ground in the morning, and the ice in our water pail had to be broken with a stick. However, we slept with tent flaps well open, and slept like babes in the wood.

The morning didn't look good, but we were off at 7, Dennis and I going to the S. W., and Cully over into the mountains to the north. We had gone seven or eight miles, and it began to snow, and we couldn't see anything at a distance. So at 9 o'clock we got in the shelter of a clump of dwarf balsams, and it continued to snow until 12. We stayed there all the time, boiled the kettle, and at 12:30 started out, as it had stopped snowing. Got lighter then, the sun came out, and it was a good afternoon, with occasional snow squalls and a cold wind. We saw no bear and no new signs. Rode about 20 miles and reached camp at 7, hungry. Cully started out in the morning, but when it began to snow—not being far from camp—they turned back and remained in camp until it stopped.

Then spent the afternoon hunting, but saw no bear.

It is a most beautiful evening and has cleared off.

September 19—"Cache Camp"—Broke

1. LOOKING DOWN ON THE CASSIARS.
2. EMERALD LAKE, NAMED BY MR. McCLELLAN.
3. SHOOTING WITH A CAMERA—A BEAUTIFUL PANORAMA.

camp, left Ned and Billy to adjust packs while Cully and I started out in different directions to put in the day bear hunting, —he towards the west, along under the mountains, and Dennis and I towards the S. W., where we had been the day before.

We got two and a half to three miles from camp. Dennis had dismounted to have a look over the plain with the glasses, when he suddenly and with emphasis said, "I see 'him' bear. Come on, mount him horse and follow me. We must go quick and get to leeward of him." So we started at a gallop down the side of the rough, stony mountain we were on, and I followed at a trot. My horse trotted like a camel, and bumped me awfully. After 15 minutes of this, Dennis got off for another look, and said, "Give me that mare,—you take mine,—him easier for you." This was better, and we continued down wind for a full mile, when Dennis suddenly said with dismay: "I lost he glasses." Sure enough, they bounced out of the case, and now we were handicapped, for the bear was one and a half miles away, and Dennis said, "Must always keep 'you' eye on bear," and this wasn't easy at that distance and no glasses.

We turned back in a circle, hitched our horses, left our coats, and started to stalk the bear on foot. Dennis went off at a run, saying "Don't try to keep up. I go ahead quick to keep track of bear." I followed as fast as my wind would permit, but was a poor second to Dennis.

We finally saw the bear, traveling about quickly, first in one direction, then another, until he seemed inclined to come across our right. Dennis fairly pulled me along around through a slight depression for 200 yards, he occasionally raising up to get a line on Mr. Bear. And having satisfied himself he would come within range, we squatted among some boulders, ready for him.

Soon he came in view, walking very quickly. I fired, and he turned back on a run, and I fired again. Could see he was hit. He went off at a run, however, and I could get no more shots.

Dennis said, "We git him yet, but must travel quickly," so I gave him the gun, for I couldn't hold the pace, and off he went, while I followed at *my* pace. They went over a mile. I lost sight of the bear, but could see Dennis coasting along some willows in a low place. Finally he caught up to the bear which had lain down, about done for, and Dennis put him out of his misery.

I was anxious to know where I hit him, and this proved easy of solution, for Dennis said the bear's tongue was hanging out all the time he was running, and his mouth was always open,—and besides a big chunk of fat was protruding from his side, so these were my two shots, one of which hit him after he started to run, one shot in the head and one in the side.

The bear looked big, but was only medium size. He had a good coat, however. Thus ended for me a very exciting day. Dennis went back for the horses and was gone two and one-half hours, having spent a lot of time looking for the glasses, which he did not find. And my hat was lost, too, but I have a warm cap in camp, and shall be all right for head gear.

This was a grizzly, and the first one I have seen since we came north, although we have been on the lookout all the time for them, and have put in at least seven days solid hunting for them, after my

other bag was full. They are scarce in this section this year.

Bear's food, so far as we can learn, consists of fish, berries, roots, ground hogs and ground squirrels, which two latter animals are very plentiful all over. There being no berries in any of the sections we have come through, to speak of, we believe the bears have gone to the sections where there are berries, and that they come for the ground hog and squirrel when there are no berries, *viz.*: in spring and summer. We have seen every day where they have dug for these ground animals, but practically no fresh diggings.

Augustus Beck, one of the Williamsport, Pa., party, now camped just below us, spent the evening with us yesterday. Thev had come from the "sheep" country, west of Mahlin, and he reported berries and bears plentiful, comparatively, there.

Dennis says when a bear is shot at and missed, he can run like a fox. The grizzly interests me, and I would like to know him better. Beck says his Indians are deathly afraid of grizzlies and mice. Anyhow, they never go about in the brush, unless armed, which seems unnecessary, unless bears are more plentiful than we have found them.

It was 4:30 when we started for camp. We had 12 miles to ride, and didn't get in until 8:45.

Cully had no luck, but had a long hard day's ride and was pretty tired. But Ned had a fine dinner of soup, ptarmigan, potatoes, tinned beans, pudding, and coffee, and Beck stayed until 11 o'clock. He seems a good sort.

While waiting for Dennis that two and a half hours, I saw some hunting of another sort than ours. A big flock of ptarmigan suddenly flew past me, each one using what seemed to me, bad language, and all talking,—soon followed by a big hawk. When he saw me, he flew off. Almost at once along came a big eagle, flying very low and making for the covey of ptarmigan. Suddenly he checked himself and made almost a straight "nose" dive into the bushes. But he didn't get his bird, for he soon flew off empty clawed. Thus is tragedy being enacted daily in these big barrens, where animal preys on animal, and man on all, while man is only preyed on by microbes.

September 20—"Cache Camp"—Went after bear again, but a snow storm came up about 2 o'clock and we came in, having seen nothing. No use staying out in the snow because one can's see very far.

I got several pictures of caribou and one of a covey of at least 100 ptarmigan. This picture is specially for Mother. I wish she could see them and hear their "language." They are a constant entertainment, almost, but not quite, as good as the horses.

Cully is not back yet at 7:30. He went a long distance. Awfully cold today, with one-half inch of ice last night. It has now stopped snowing at 7:30 but looks like it will continue.

The old dog has followed us, and is getting on pretty well.

September 21—"Indian Cache Camp"—We broke up "Cache" Camp and started our real return journey. Cully and guide left at once after breakfast to hunt ahead for bear, and the rest of us got away at 11 o'clock.

There was no incident during the forenoon, except that the pack horses, being

1. LOADING PACK HORSES.
2. DENNIS AND A SILVER TIPPED GRIZZLY KILLED BY MR. McCLELLAN, SEPTEMBER 19, 1922, THIS BEING THE PRIZE TROPHY OF THE HUNT.
3. TO QUOTE DR. CULBERT, "NOTHING TO DO BUT BREATHE."

well rested, started a running race up the stony gulch. They all had horns lashed to the top of the packs, and were an amusing sight, but they caused consternation among the boys, because this running loosened up cinch ropes, making it necessary to re-pack several. Finally, the leading horse fell. This stopped the gang. This horse's pack had to be taken off, and he had to be rolled over down the hill to get him on his feet. Soon the horses settled to their work, and there was no more trouble. Dennis said, "Every one, *he* know *he* go home now." Smart little beast, these.

Cully picked us up for luncheon. He had to find *us*, for *we* had the grub. Soon after we had sat down, Sam Harmon, one of the Williamsport men, hove in sight and joined us. This was our first sight of him since leaving Telegraph. He had grown an awful looking grey beard. He is an old (?) chap of 66, had smoked glasses, and I would not have known him. He and his partner, Bell, had had very bad luck, and had nothing but some poor sheep and goat heads, and he was blue.

Along about 5, we ran into Bell, who was hunting on foot, seven miles away from camp,—and he had a beard and was also blue. They were looking for caribou and moose.

We are going home over "Level" Mountain, which is shorter and all right in good weather and no snow, but otherwise not good. It now snows every night, but melts during the day. We sleep fine, but Cully thinks he doesn't get enough. The trouble is, it takes so long to make camp and get dinner; it is usually 8:30 before dinner, and we can't get to bed as early as we would like.

September 22—It snowed an inch during the night, and we got packed and started at 10, going along the base of the mountain for a mile above the willows where it was soft,—then over a round top mountain of grass in S. E. direction. From that we could look down into the valley of the Mahlin River, 40 miles above Mahlin Telegraph Station, where we crossed that river on the way in,—and off on to Level Mountain, which we are making for. Away across country to the S. W. loomed Hart Mountain, where I shot the goats.

Boiled the kettle and had luncheon at Elting's old Wolf Camp, where he and Dennis put in five days once for moose.

After luncheon, across many ravines and many swampy bogs,—which are said to be the bane of this route. Across two of these the horses had to be led, one at a time, but all were negotiated without having to take off the packs.

For luncheon we roasted patarmigan on a spit, each man having a whole bird, except Cully and me, who have not an Indians' appetite. Dennis was very hungry, and whistled and sang all through the "muck-a-muck" festivities, as happy as any Indian could be, because all was going so well, and from pure healthy spirits. He shifted from rubber to moccasins at luncheon. In putting these latter on, they first make a good pad of dry grass, lay this on a piece of burlap and one of woolen, wind this over the foot, then over all put and tie the moccasin.

It began to sleet at 1 o'clock, which turned to rain, and we traveled in the wet all the afternoon until 5:30, when we made camp. I kept dry, except for my feet, which were some wet, the rain coat and

leggins being a good protection. Cully got good and wet, but is happy to feel that his rain coat was perfectly dry! !

The boys soon had tents up and big fires of Jack pine stumps roaring; clothes were put on lines to dry, beds were made and soon the discomforts of the afternoon were forgotten, thanks to fires, dry clothes and a splendid dinner of tomato soup, wild mutton, potatoes, etc., and—don't forget, —some more of the fine "Elting" pudding with the unmentionable name.

September 23—"Jack Pine Camp"—There is a special interest attaching to this camp, and we call it "The Camp of the Mysterious Bed." Cully and I can't solve it,—and the reader would be less able to if he knew the facts. Perhaps later the mystery may be solved, and if it is, I will explain it.

It has rained all night, and this morning looks some better, and we shall lunch about 11 and go on.

We got into spruce timber yesterday, the largest we have seen, and it was a perfect joy, to come from those great barren plains, where we had been for 20 days,—again out into and among the beautiful trees we are accustomed to. They seemed to hold out welcoming arms to us, and greeted us as old friends.

While, as I said, it rained all night in camp, this morning the mountain and trail we covered yesterday were deep in a foot of snow, and we are sorry for Bell and Harmon, who are to cover this same trail, in our rear.

The boys are shoeing horses this morning. We held off starting until the rain let up and had a light luncheon at 12, and got away about 2.

It began to rain and continued pouring until 5:30,—the hardest rain we have been in. It is worth recording that Cully wore his rain coat all the afternoon. Crossed some deep ravines, some bad bogs, but on the whole the trail was through sparse Jack pine and spruce, and pretty good.

Reached the Mahlin River at 6:30 for camp, but Ned is so particular, we did not get dinner until 9:30. This consisted of ptarmigan, which were delicious, Elting pudding, etc., etc.

With a big camp fire of pine roots and stumps, we were soon dry and warm, and had a wonderful sleep.

There are plenty of salmon in this river, but the beavers have dammed it, and as the salmon can't get through the dam, and we were camped above, we had no time or inclination to go down stream and catch them.

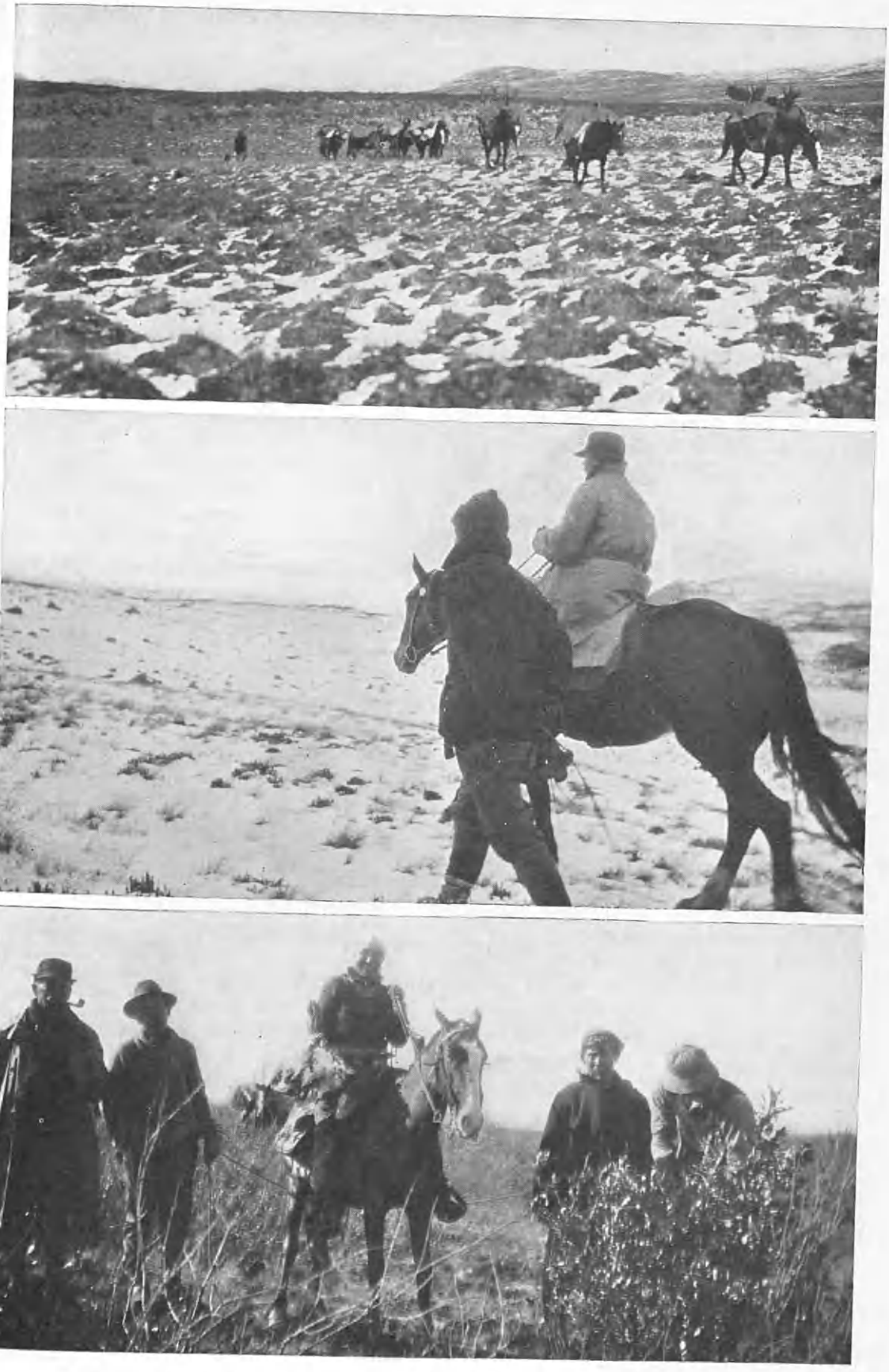
Plenty of ducks, and this morning two big flocks of wild geese went south, one flock having at least 75 in it. This means colder weather.

Now we are off for timber line on Level Mountain,—a full day's work. We both feel fine. It will be wet, because every bush and tree is loaded with snow which fell last night,—which means rain coats again, but the weather is better.

The elevation is 4,400 feet, while at previous camp it was 4,800 feet. Now we begin to go up again.

September 24—"Mahlin River Camp"—Reached here, wet, cold and hungry at 6:30; had good dinner, sleep and breakfast and were off early. Trees and bushes covered with snow, and very wet. Followed the river for two miles, then began to climb, and crossing first high ridge, struck spruce timber again.

The day developed few bogs, but some.



VIEWS OF THE FIRST SNOWFALL ON LEVEL MOUNTAIN.

big ravines,—then up to higher and higher levels until we reached "timber line" of Level Mountain, where we made camp.

Saw five moose, but country had too much bush and trees to see well.

September 25—"First Camp on Level Mountain"—It was very cold, but we slept like Indians, warm and comfortable, expecting, from what the boys said, this would be the worst day's trail of all,—the one over Level Mountain. It was bad enough. The elevation is 6,200 feet, and the mountain is a long flat plain of pretty well uniformed elevation.

The wind was strong and cold and straight in our faces all day, and we were not sorry when the day's ride and walk (for we had to walk some to warm up) was over. Now we are camped on the other side of the mountain. There were three inches of snow on the mountain. The horses balled up, but traveled very quickly, as they didn't like the wind any better than we did.

They call this "Level Mountain," because, as I have said, it is a great high plain, and was looked forward to with anxiety by Dennis,—for a bad storm or fog would make its passage a hardship. The surface of the mountain, however, was anything but level, being all hummocks, and hard to walk over.

Saw three Indians over on next ridge, and Dennis rode over to interview them. They were snaring ground squirrels. Then he disappeared for a long time. He had been down to see his father-in-law and mother-in-law, who were camping by the Tabltan River. They gave him 50 pounds of moose meat for his family, and gave us ptarmigan, which we will have for dinner.

Indians take their families camping, as we go to the seashore or mountains, but whereas the expense of our trips is large, the expense of theirs is nothing. They catch and kill their food, and a little money goes a long way.

September 26—"Second Camp on Level Mountain"—Dennis' young brother-in-law, 16 years old, hove in sight as we were packing up this morning. He had two dogs and had come over to our camp, where his father had a cache,—for some meat. He was a smart looking boy. He said he got 30 ptarmigan the day before with a bow and arrow. They also build low fences of willows, running up to various narrow outlets where snares are placed, and catch many that way. They took 25 ground squirrels with snares yesterday. The wants of these Indians are few, and nature supplies them easily, and with the minimum of effort.

Continued our course over Level Mountain, but at a slightly lower elevation, our average elevation being 5,300 feet. It was a beautiful bright day, but again a strong cold wind to face. However, it was a good day, and we made about 12 miles, and are camped along some timber, but not in it.

September 27—"Ned Brooks' Camp"—"Third Camp on Level Mountain," Elevation 5,000 Feet—There was a big ring around the moon last night, and we had our first view of Northern Lights, but of limited brilliancy. Snow began to fall at 9 a. m.—we got away at 9:30, and it snowed hard until noon. Cleared in the afternoon, and we made 12 to 15 miles, starting to descend Level Mountain, on which we had traveled three days,—coming down through a large burned track, used as horse pasture in autumn.

There were no ptarmigan, but Dennis shot 20 yesterday. Our wild mutton is just finished, I am sorry to say. It has been the most delicious wild meat I have ever eaten. Wild sheep have a peculiar, but not unpleasant ordor, and it is the same odor as the balsam and willow have up here. Passing through clumps of these trees, one smells "sheep."

The boys always build a roaring fire at luncheon time, and if the traveling has been wet, they off with their foot gear, heat up and partly dry their foot covering. They are much more careful of their feet than we are.

Dennis, the optimist, makes our fire every morning between 6 and 6:30, and every morning shouts out: "Fine day,—everything go fine, make good trip today. 'Putty' soon he clear. All have good time 'bimeby.' The sun, he come soon." His great swear word is "Ginger." Billy uses awful cuss words at the horses, but he doesn't know what they mean and are not offensive,—though if said by most, would be much so. Billy is the horse wrangler, and has to start out in his hunt for them before daylight, and sometimes he doesn't get back before 9:30 or 10 o'clock. He makes himself a cup of coffee before he starts.

The work of making camp is divided up. Cook puts up his cook tent and stove himself. The others unpack the horses, erect our tent, make our fire, gather a lot of wood, put up their own tent, etc., and when all is done and everything covered, they have a nice cup of cocoa, which we share. This is needed, for it takes cook two and a half to three hours to get dinner after we land. As the English say,—"they do themselves very well,"—and I presume the "chow" on a trip like this is better than they get at home, and they can eat some.

I am writing while waiting for dinner. We have come down from 5,000 feet elevation today to 3,800 feet,—and Cully seems to feel the change from the stimulation of the higher altitude,—for, for nearly 40 days now, we have been up in the air around the 5,000 feet mark all the time, and that was stimulating.

September 28—"Camp on Tabltan Plateau," Elevation 3,800 Feet—This was fine camp, on dry ground, in spruce and Jack pine,—it was warmer in the lower elevation, and we slept splendidly. It rained all night and we went to sleep with tent flaps wide open, while listening to the patter of the rain on the roof, and in the glare of a big camp fire in front. Morning came clear, and the whole day was perfect. The trail dropped and dropped first through the black pine (our first view of this tree), then through much popple, whose yellow leaves turned the bright sunlight into gold,—until at the Stikine River level, reached about 3, the elevation was only 1,650 feet. So that, since yesterday morning, we had dropped down 3,350 feet.

While at luncheon in a beautiful glade of popple, we saw an Indian on horseback, back half a mile on top of a high sharp pointed hill, rounding up horses. Soon he brought them where we were, he and his seven-year-old brother. They sure looked like wild people. They yarned awhile, and then left. Later they came along to our camp, the little chap riding bareback, intending to make Telegraph Creek tonight—10 miles.

The scenery at the confluence of the

SEPTEMBER 28th.
"CAMP ON TABLTAN PLATEAU"—ELEVATION 3800 FEET.

Tabltan and Stikine rivers is impressive, as both streams are in deep gorges. Near the junction we came out on the Government road, which is being built for the use of caterpillar tractors, for hauling machines and supplies up to the mines near Dease Lake.

We took several pictures here, in one of which we got a Billy goat, on the face of an almost perpendicular cliff, across the Stikine. Cully was shy of one goat, but there was no way of getting this goat. If shot from our side, which could have been done, he would have fallen in the swift river, and as they will not float, he would have been killed to no purpose.

We visited Tabltan village, a very old Indian village, but almost deserted, there being less than a dozen people there. There was a little church, however, where services are held occasionally. It seemed good to see this evidence of Christianity. Surely these Indians are a vanishing race, due largely to their adoption of white man's food and manner of living, without the white man's understanding of how to adapt the food and living to their needs. Shutting themsevles in tight unventilated houses causes germ diseases, of which T. B. carries off the most.

This government road we have followed since 3 o'clock, climbs the face of the very steep cliffs along the river and follows along at a dizzy height. We rode for a time, but the horses persisted in keeping on the side next the declivities, so we walked,—it was safer. There was much evidence of volcanic eruptions along the river.

Along today's trail, before we came to the river, we passed the haystacks Dennis had put up for food for his horses this winter. He cuts the swamp grass around little lakes,—but the horses really shift for themselves until about Christmas. He also had various caches of tools, cooking utensils, etc., along this trail, and we have seen others of his at different points on this trip.

They pointed out today old and deep trenches where, they said, in the olden times the Indians cached their salmon for winter's food. Now, this is differently done. The fish are dried and smoked in rough buildings, made of small logs loosely placed in house form, the fish being placed on the roof. The salmon is an important article of diet to these people.

We have seen several Indian graves, all placed in a commanding position on a hill. They bury in the ground, then build a small wooden house over it. The reason we do not see more is that there is no provision made for permanent care.

September 29—"Stikine River Camp," or "Ten-Mile Camp," Elevation 1,800 Feet—Our final camp, which we left early this morning, reaching Telegraph Creek at 12:30 p. m., where the inhabitants were excited to see us, and Hyland well concealed his satisfaction that the horses came in, in good condition and with no accidents, fatter than when they went out, —and that we had such a successful hunt and good time.

The boat, with Ted Sterling in charge, was at the wharf, and was to leave for Wrangell on the 3d, so we had three and one-half days to wait and kill, in that wretched little place.

Burnes and Riley, riding ahead of their train, caught us on the trail, this morning, and rode with us, giving us a graphic description of their experiences with griz-

zlies, of which they saw 17. Their train came in about 5,—and next day came Beck's party and Robinson's party,—and on the 2d, Bell's party, with a record caribou, with 65½" length of horn and 55½" spread,—the world's record for the Osborne caribou.

Everyone was happy and satisfied with their hunt and outfit, except Burnes and Riley, who complained much about their head guide, McClusky.

We put in the time preparing and boxing the scalps and labelling, and at 5:30 a. m., on the 3d, all started down river. Cully and I slept on the boat, so did not have to get up early. The trip was pleasant, cloudy, but little rain, and no game seen. Cully kept his gun handy for grizzly as he and Harman were the only two who shot none, and it was arranged they should do the shooting if one were seen.

At Wrangell we got cleaned up and into fresh clothes, beards were shaved off, and at 6 p. m. on the 4th, the "Princess Alice" came, and we reached Vancouver early Sunday morning, the 7th, leaving at once by another boat for Seattle, where we arrived the same evening.

NOTES ON GUIDES.

Mike McClusky—Burnes' and Riley's head guide,—while enjoying heretofore a fine reputation, was most unsatisfactory, having poor control over his men, and being independent, slow, and disagreeable.

Billy Fann—Becks' guide, was very highly spoken of, and most satisfactory. Beck said he was very strenuous and well suited to a man who was used to hunting. But Beck was strenuous himself, and no doubt conveyed to Fann that he, Beck, could keep up with any speed, which he could. Was a fine camp manager.

Lou Becker—Their second guide, they said was "100% in every respect." He was considerate of his men and an even-tempered, first-class man.

Scotty Dennis—was their horse wrangler, and was an absolutely good and first-class man. He was the tall, lank, happy Indian, with the big mouth and smile.

Harry Carlek—Their cook, Beck said, was "the best cook in the Cassiar."

Ned Tate—Was also said to be a good cook.

Little Dick—Bell's guide, is a good man, but cranky. Wouldn't let them shoot for meat. Probably all right.

Sammy Frank—Their cook, good.

Pete Henyu—Robinson's guide,—"first-class, and perfectly saisfactory." Robinson was outfitted by Hudson Bay Company, who were annoyed at Henyu, because at the last minute he refused to go if a certain horse wrangler, whom he had previously accepted, went. But I am satisfied Henyu is a good man.

Dennis Hyland—Our guide, was a splendid manager, good hunter, cheerful and happy, considerate, and above the ordinary Indian or white man in intelligence and character. He furnished five of the horses, and looked after his stock well.

Benny Frank—Second guide, great worker, active and cheerful, but hasn't sense enough or balance enough to make a good hunter.

Ned Brooks—Cook,—good cook,—and intelligent, but towards the last got cranky with the other boys for no apparent reason. Is part Jap. Was very slow getting

DOWN THE STIKINE WITH TROPHIES.

meals, but very particular to give us good ones.

VERY ESSENTIAL EQUIPMENT.

1 Pair Strong Leather Boots, Large.
1 Pair Rubber Boots, Large, with Leather Tops.
1 Rain Coat, Light.
1 Mackinaw Coat.
2 Wool Shirts.
1 Leather Jacket.
1 Sweater, Light.
1 Pair Skin Gloves.
1 Pair Wool Gloves.
1 Cap, with Ear Protectors.
1 Pair Wool Breeches.
1 Pair Jungle Cloth Breeches, big enough to go over the wool ones.
Plenty of Socks.
4 Suits Underclothes.
2 Towels.
2 Pair Field Glasses.
2 Rifles.
2 .22 Automatic, Winchester.
1 Wood's Sleeping Bag.
1 Air mattress.
1 Flashlight.
Shoe Grease.
1 Gun Scabbard.
Gun Cleaning Materials.
Supply Copper Tags for Scalps with Name and Numbers on, and Copper Wire.
1 Duffle Bag for Bedding.
1 Duffle Bag for Balance of Stuff.
12 Paraffin Bags.
Camera and Films.
Smoking Tobacco.
1 Rubber Drinking Cup.

P. S. BY DR. CULBERT.

There are a few other comments or conclusions I would like to make.

First, that this has been, as I have remarked before, the most wonderful trip imaginable,—far beyond the possibility of description in words.

Second, that I would never have dreamed of taking it, if I had not been literally dragged, invited and cajoled into it by my friend, whom, for reasons I *may* explain later, I have dubbed Sir Edwin McIntosh McClellan, and for which dragging I shall never cease to thank him.

Third, I have learned a lot on this trip, which I hope I will be able to retain, learned both from Sir Edwin, and from Dennis and the other Indians.

Edwin, in fact, is a real sport, a born hunter. He goes after his game and he gets it from sheer determination and optimism, in addition to being a first-class shot. I cannot help but admire his viewpoint,—in fact, I feel that I must have absorbed, unconsciously, a considerable amount of his spirit, or I would have come home without any game at all. With him, game was the first consideration. If he got the game, everything was fine, regardless of whether it rained or shined; if he did not get the game one day, he was surely going to get it the next day. In this optimism, he had an excellent running mate in Dennis.

I started in with a different viewpoint. To me, when I started in, the game, outside of grizzlies, was entirely a secondary consideration. I was so happy to be permitted and able to enjoy the wonderful air, the wonderful scenery and the outdoor life, that I did not look for or want more, until I gradually and very slowly absorbed some of Ed's ideas. Another thought that has been with us both throughout the entire trip, is that how much we would have enjoyed it, if only the instigator of the trip, Mr. Robert McClellan, could have been along with us.

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